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JAZZ STANDARDS

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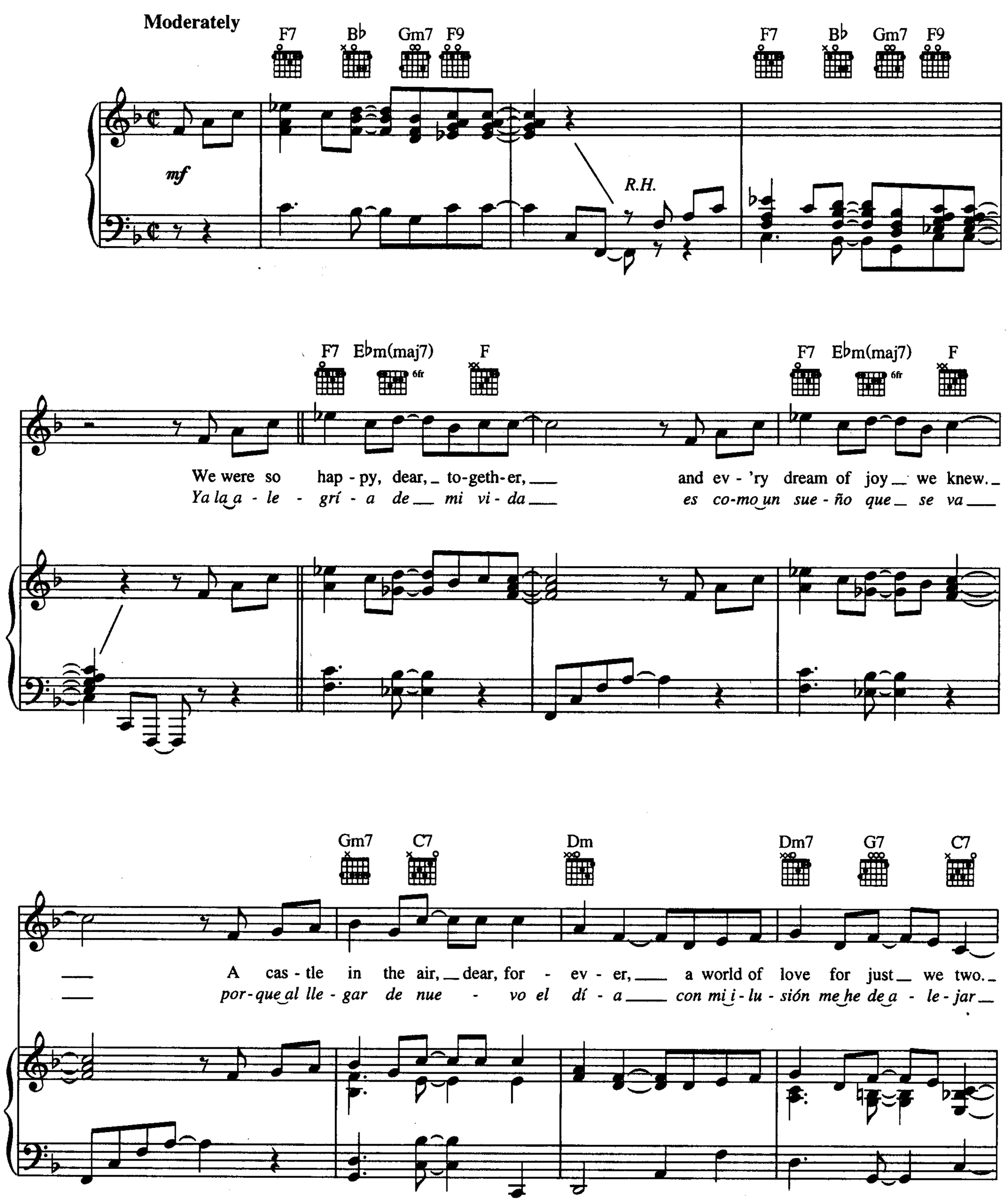
Loves You

ADIOS

English Words by EDDIE WOODS
Spanish Translation and Music by ENRIC MADRIGUERA



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F7 E♭m(maj7) F

But ev - 'ry dream must have its end - ing; our cas - tle
Por e - so ven - go has - ta tu re - ja A des - pe -

F7 E♭m(maj7) F B♭m7 E♭7

falls and we must part. So, dear, this mes - sage to you I'm
dir - me dul - ce a - mor por e - so mi al - ma tris - te se

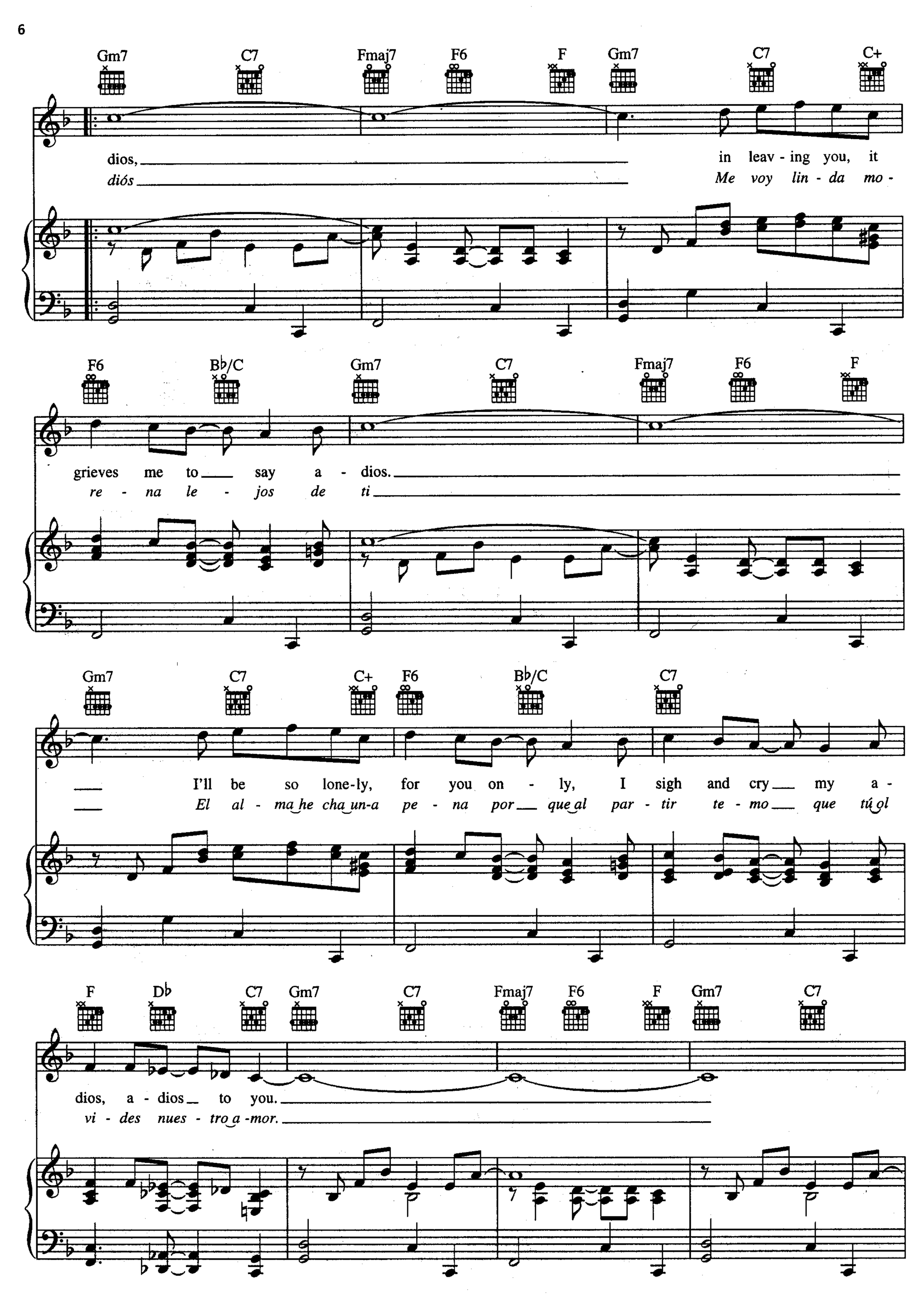
A♭ D♭7/A♭ Gm7♭5 C7

send - ing, a word of hope from my ach - ing heart.
que - ja cuan - do a - sí te can - ta su do - lor.

Smoothly

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F

A -
A -


Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7 C+
dios, in leav - ing you, it
diós Me voy lin - da mo -
F6 B♭/C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F
grieves me to say a - dios.
re - na le - jos de ti
Gm7 C7 C+ F6 B♭/C C7
I'll be so lone-ly, for you on - ly, I sigh and cry my a -
El al - ma he cha un-a pe - na por que al par - tir te - mo que tú el
F D♭ C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7
dios, a - dios to you.
vi - des nues - tro a -mor.

Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7 C+

And in this heart is mem-'ry of what
Her - mo - sa flor mi al - ma cau - ti -

Dm D7 Gm7 C7 F6 F F6 F Bm7♭5 E7

used to be, dear, for you and me set a - part.
vas - te con la fra - gan - cia de tu can - dor

Am Dm F Bm7♭5 E7 Bm7♭5 E7

Moon watch-ing and wait - ing a - bove,
Tú e - res to - da mi i - lu - sión

Am A7/C♯ (2fr) D7 G9 Gm7/C

soon it will be bless - ing our love.
Tú e - res mi dul - ce can - ción.

C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7 C+

A - dios for hap - py end - ings
A - diós me voy lin - da mo-

F6 B♭/C Gm7 C7 Gm7/B♭ D7/A D7

I'll re - turn, dear, to you with a love true, no
re - na me voy de a - quí A llo - rar mi tris -

Gm7 C7 1 F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

more to bid you a - dios. A -
te - za le - jos de ti. A -

2 F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

dios, a - dios.
ti a - diós.

ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

Words by JACK LAWRENCE
Music by ARTHUR ALTMAN

Moderately

Am/C E7/B Gm6/B♭ D7/A Fdim7 E7

You know the

Am/E Adim/E♭ Dm7 A7♯9/C♯ (4fr) F9/C

game of love so the flame of love nev - er burns you

Gm6/B♭ D9/A A♭dim7 (4fr) G9

no pas - sion con - cerns you, no vi - o - lins

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F♯dim7 Fm6 Gm7(add13) 3fr

play. But me, I lose con - trol of my

A♭dim7♯13 Am7 Gm/B♭ G6/B Am6/C 2fr

heart and soul when I'm near you. That's why I fear you

C♯m7 4fr Em7 Gdim7 D6 B+ Em9

and turn a - way. I need a love that's true.

F9 F♯dim7 Dm7(add13) 5fr Cmaj7/G

I wish it could be you, I know it

Fm6/A♭ (3 fr) | Am11 (5 fr) | G♯dim7 | G11 (3 fr)

should be you ___ and so I

Slowly, with much expression

F13♯11 | B♭9 | Am

say: ___ All ___

p

Am(maj7) | Am7 | Am6 (5 fr) | Am♭13 | Am | Am6 (5 fr)

___ or noth - ing at all! ___ Half a

Am(maj7) | Am7 | B♭9 | Gm/B♭ | B♭maj7♯5 (2 fr) | B♭7

love nev - er ap - pealed to me. ___

Gm Gm6 Dm

If your heart nev - er could yield to me, then I'd

G7 G7#5 Cmaj9 C6 Bm7 E7

rath - er have noth - ing at all!

R.H.

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Am6 Am♭13

All or noth - ing at all!

Am Am6 Am(maj7) Am7 B♭9 Gm/B♭ B♭maj7#5 B♭7

If it's love, there is no in be - tween.

Gm Gm6 Dm

Why be - gin, then cry for some - thing that might have been.

G7 G7#5 Cmaj9 C6

No, I'd rath - er have noth - ing at all.

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Ab+ Ab6 Ab+

But, please, don't bring your lips so close to my

mf

Ab Abmaj7#5 Ab6 Abmaj7#5 Eb Ab Abmaj7#5

cheek. Don't smile, or I'll be

Db/Ab Ab Eb9 Cm/Eb Ebmaj7#5 Eb7 Bbm7/Ab Eb7

lost be - yond re - call. The kiss in your eyes, the

Bbm7/F Eb7/G Bbm7 Eb7 Gm7b5 C7

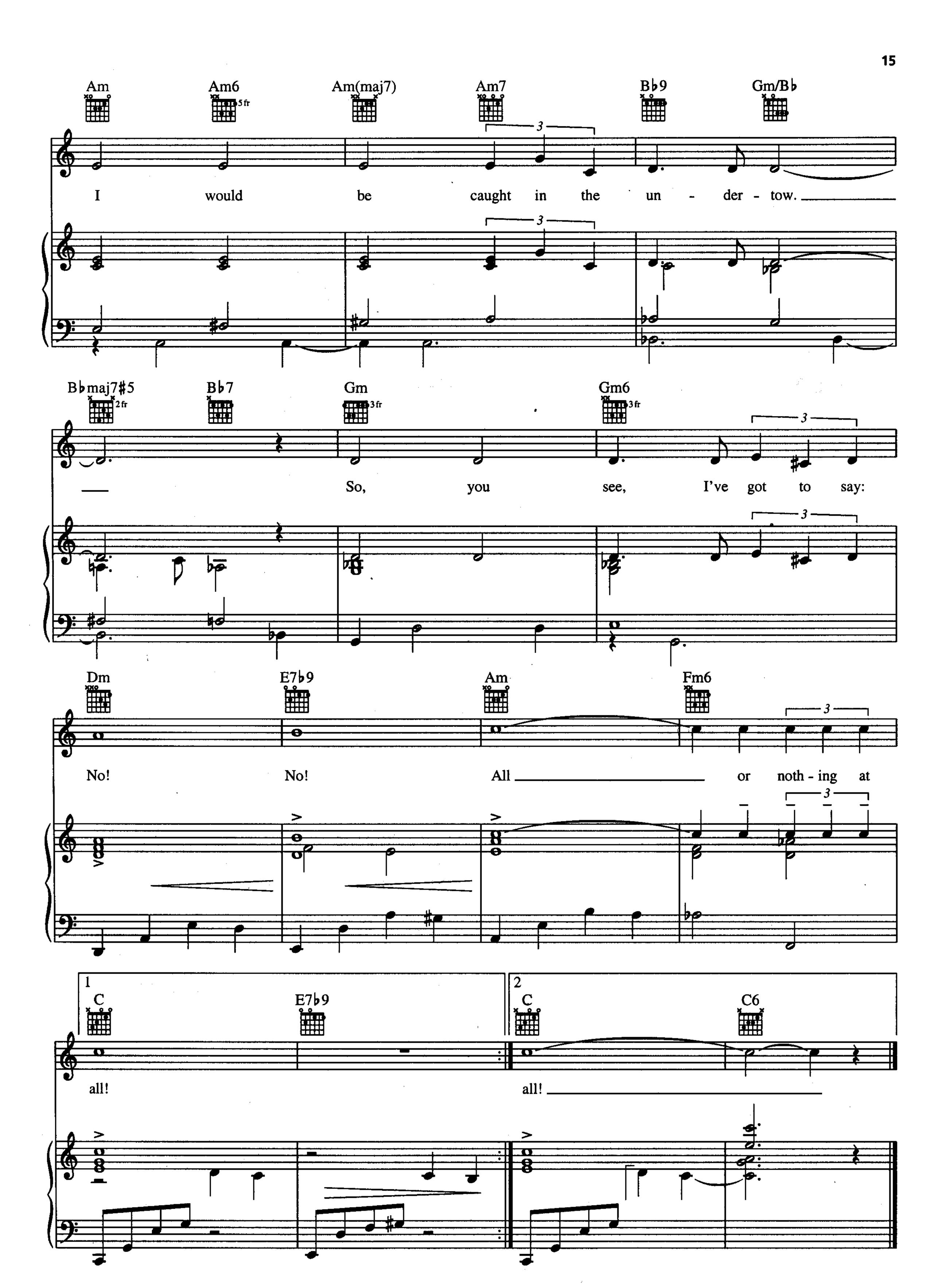
touch of your hand makes me weak, and my

Fm Db9 C7 E7b9

heart may grow diz - zy and fall. And if I

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Am6 Ambb6

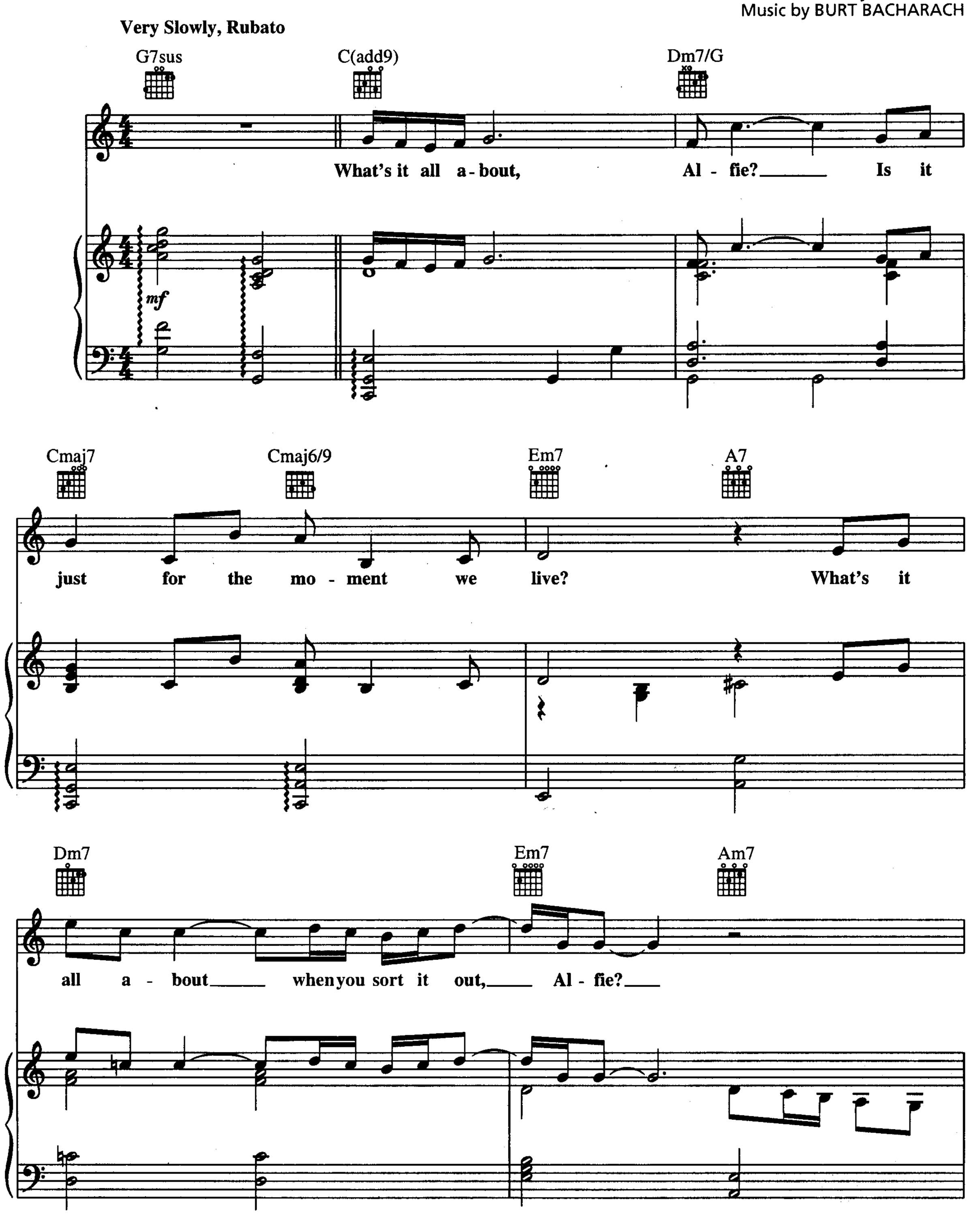
fell un - der the spell of your call,


Am
Am6
5 fr
Am(maj7)
Am7
B♭9
Gm/B♭
I would be caught in the un - der - tow.
B♭maj7♯5
2 fr
B♭7
Gm
3 fr
Gm6
3 fr
So, you see, I've got to say:
Dm
E7♭9
Am
Fm6
No! No! All or noth - ing at
1
C
E7♭9
2
C
C6
all! all!

ALFIE

Theme from the Paramount Picture ALFIE

Words by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH



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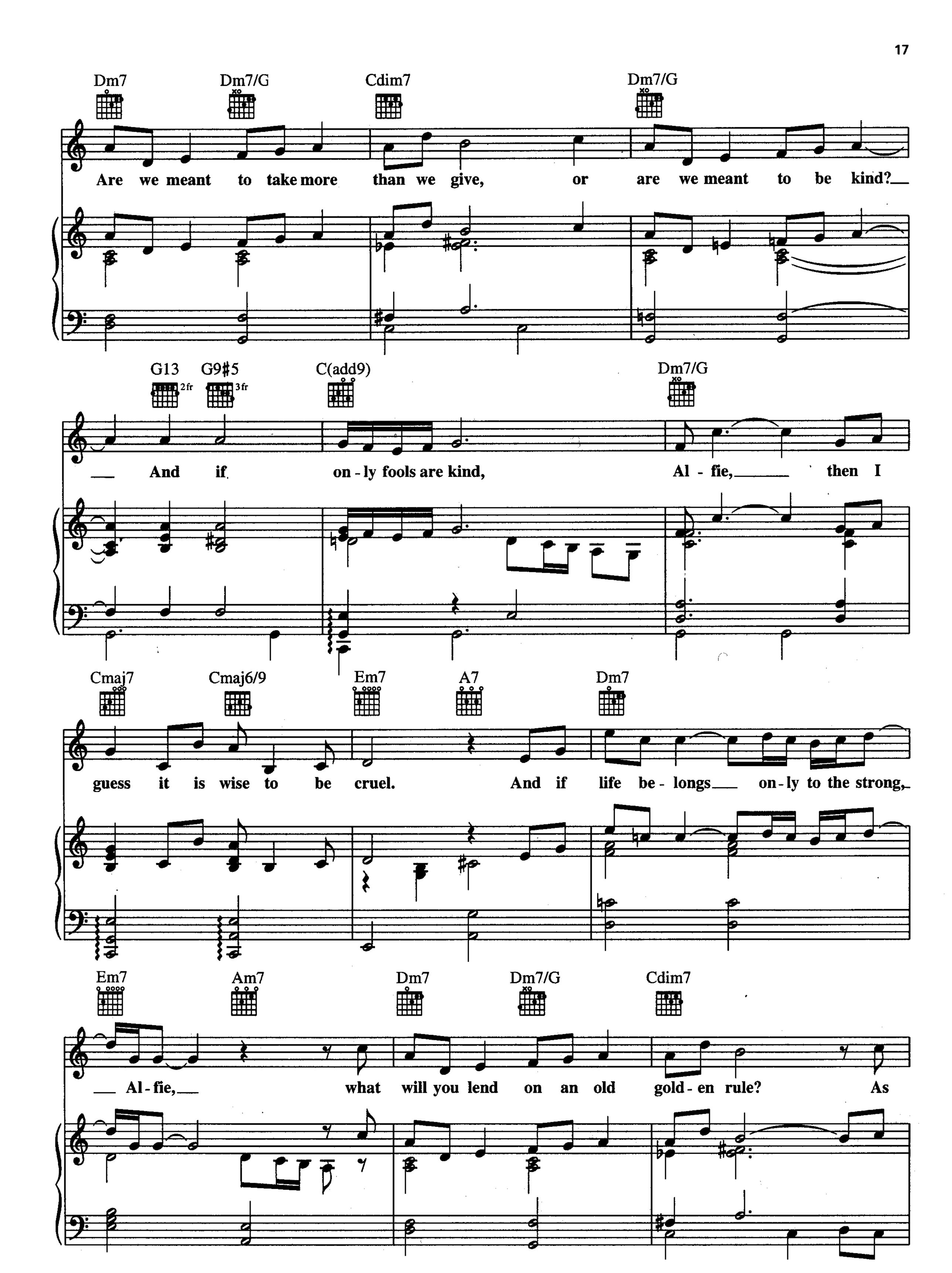
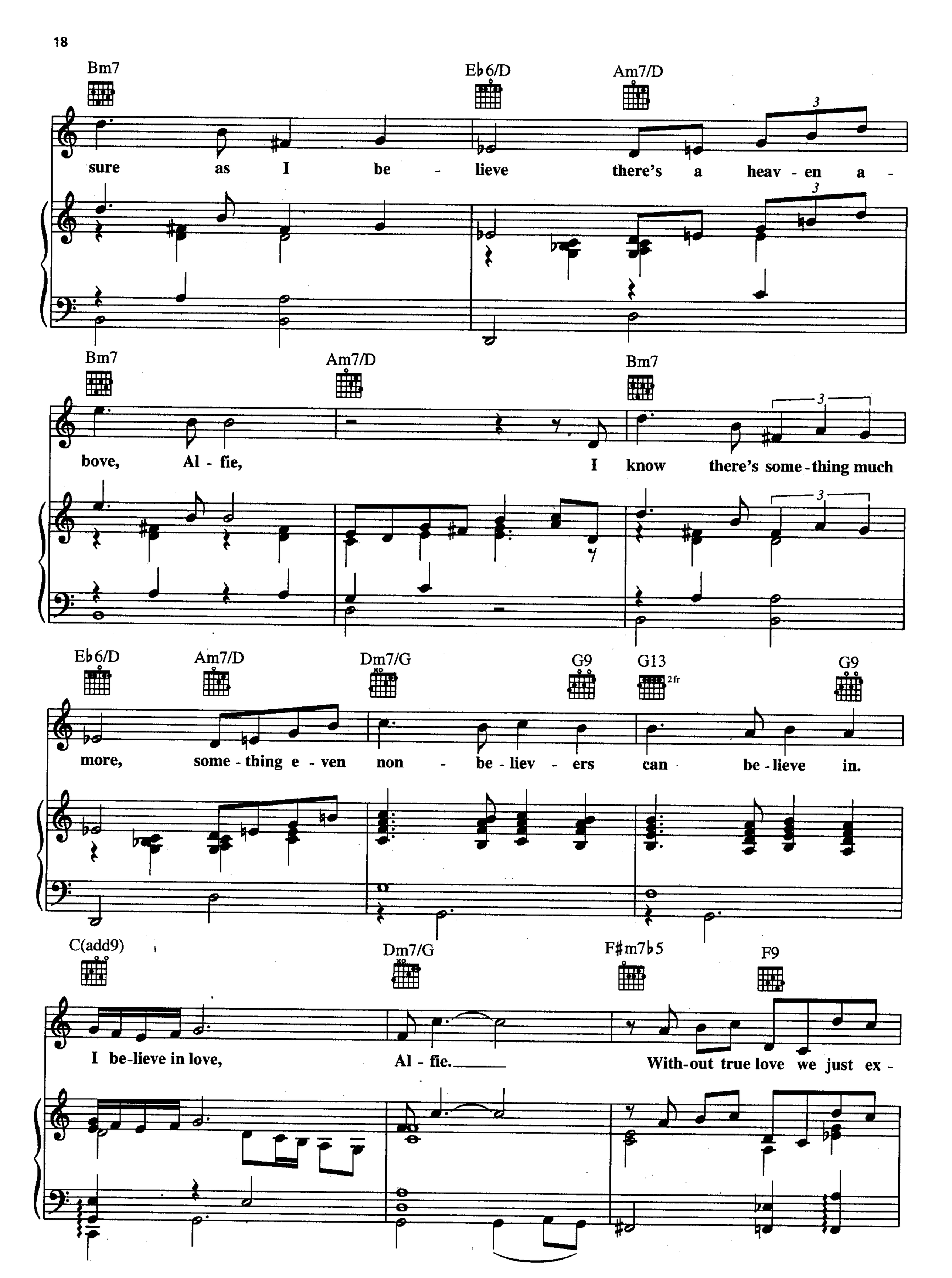

Dm7
Dm7/G
Cdim7
Dm7/G
Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind?
G13
2fr
G9#5
3fr
C(add9)
Dm7/G
And if on - ly fools are kind, Al - fie, then I
Cmaj7
Cmaj6/9
Em7
A7
Dm7
guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life be - longs on - ly to the strong,
Em7
Am7
Dm7
Dm7/G
Cdim7
Al - fie, what will you lend on an old gold - en rule? As


Bm7
E♭6/D
Am7/D
sure as I be - lieve there's a heav - en a -
Bm7
Am7/D
Bm7
bove, Al - fie, I know there's some - thing much
E♭6/D
Am7/D
Dm7/G
G9
G13
2fr
G9
more, some - thing e - ven non - be - liev - ers can be - lieve in.
C(add9)
Dm7/G
F♯m7♭5
F9
I be-lieve in love, Al - fie. With-out true love we just ex -

E1 Am7 F#m7b5 F9

ist, Al - fie. Un - til you find the love you've

Em7 Am7 D9#11 4fr Dm7/G

missed you're noth - ing, Al - fie. When you walk let your heart

rall. *l.h.* *a tempo*

F#dim7 Dm7/G

lead the way, and you'll find love an - y day,

rall.

C7b9 Dm9 C7b9 Cmaj9 Cmaj7

Al - fie, Al - fie.

dim. poco a poco *pp*

ALRIGHT, OKAY, YOU WIN

Words and Music by SID WYCHE
and MAYME WATTS

Moderately, with rhythm

f

Eb Bb+ Eb Bb+

Well, Al - right, O - kay, You Win,

mf

Eb Eb7 Eb7(#9) Ab

I'm in love with you. Well, Al - right, O - kay, You Win,

Eb Eb Bb7 B7 C7+5 Db7+5

Ba - by, what can I do? I'll do an - y - thing you say,

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Ab9 Eb Ab7 Eb Bb+

It's just got - ta be that way. Well, Al - right, O - kay,

Eb Bb+ Eb Eb7

You Win, I'm in love with you. Well, Al - right,

Ab Eb

O - kay, You Win, Ba - by,

Bb7 B7 C7+5 Db7+5 Ab9

what can I do? An - y - thing you say I'll do, As

Eb Ab7 Eb Eb6 Ab7

long as it's me and you. All that I am ask - in',

Eb6 Ab7 Eb6 Ab9

All I want from you, Just love me like I love you an' it

Eb (Bb7) Eb Bb7 Eb Bb+

Tacet

won't be hard to do! Well, Al - right, O - kay, You Win,

Eb Eb7 Ab

I'm in love with you! Well, Al - right, O - kay, You Win,

Eb Bb7 B7 C7+5 Db7+5

Ba - by, what can I do? I'll do an - y - thing you say.
Ba - by, one thing more If you're gon - na be my man.

1 Ab9 Eb Ab7 Eb

It's just got to be that way. Well, Al - right,

2 Ab9 Eb Ab6 Ab9 Eb

Sweet ba - by take me by the hand, Well, Al - right,

f

Ab Eb Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Eb7 Ab Fm7-5 Bb7 Bb7+5 Eb9

O - kay, You Win.

ALWAYS

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderate Waltz

B♭6 Gm7♭5 F/C G9 C7

f

F F♯dim

Ev - 'ry - thing went wrong,
Dreams will all come true,

C7 Gm7 C7

and the whole day long I'd feel so
grow - ing old with you, and time will

F F♯dim

blue. For the long - est while
fly, car - ing each day more.

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C7 Gm7 (3 fr) C7

I'd for - get to smile. Then I met
than the day be - fore, till spring rolls

F F7 Am F7

you. Now that my blue days have
by. Then when the spring - time has

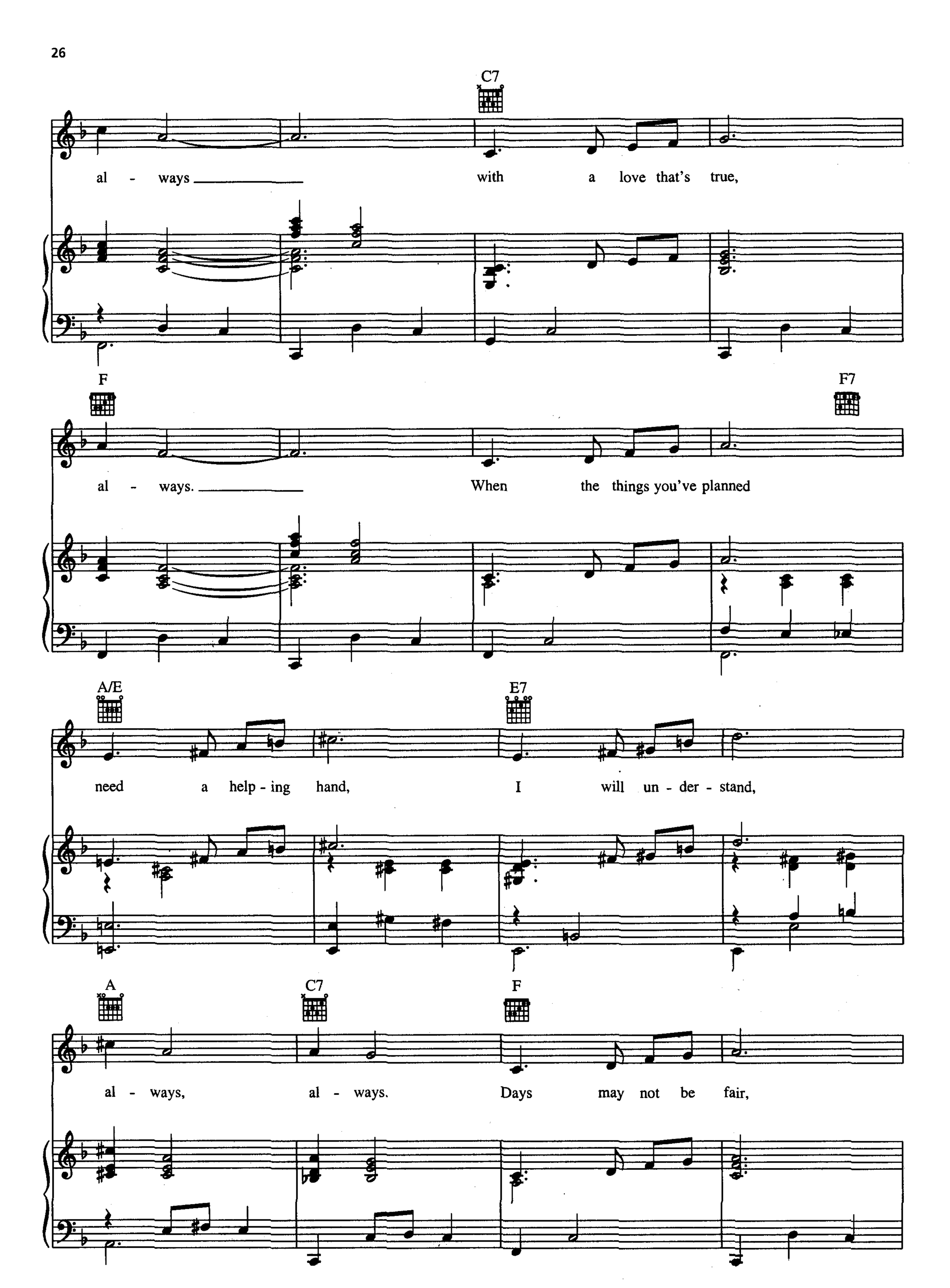
E7

passed, now that I've found you at
gone, then will my love lin - ger

Am F♯dim7 C7 F

last.
on.

I'll be lov - ing you,


C7
al - ways with a love that's true,
F
F7
al - ways. When the things you've planned
A/E
E7
need a help - ing hand, I will un - der - stand,
A
C7
F
al - ways, al - ways. Days may not be fair,

F7 E7 E♭7 D7

al - ways. That's when I'll be there,

Gm 3fr B♭6 Gm7♭5 5fr

al - ways, not for just an hour,

F G9 C7

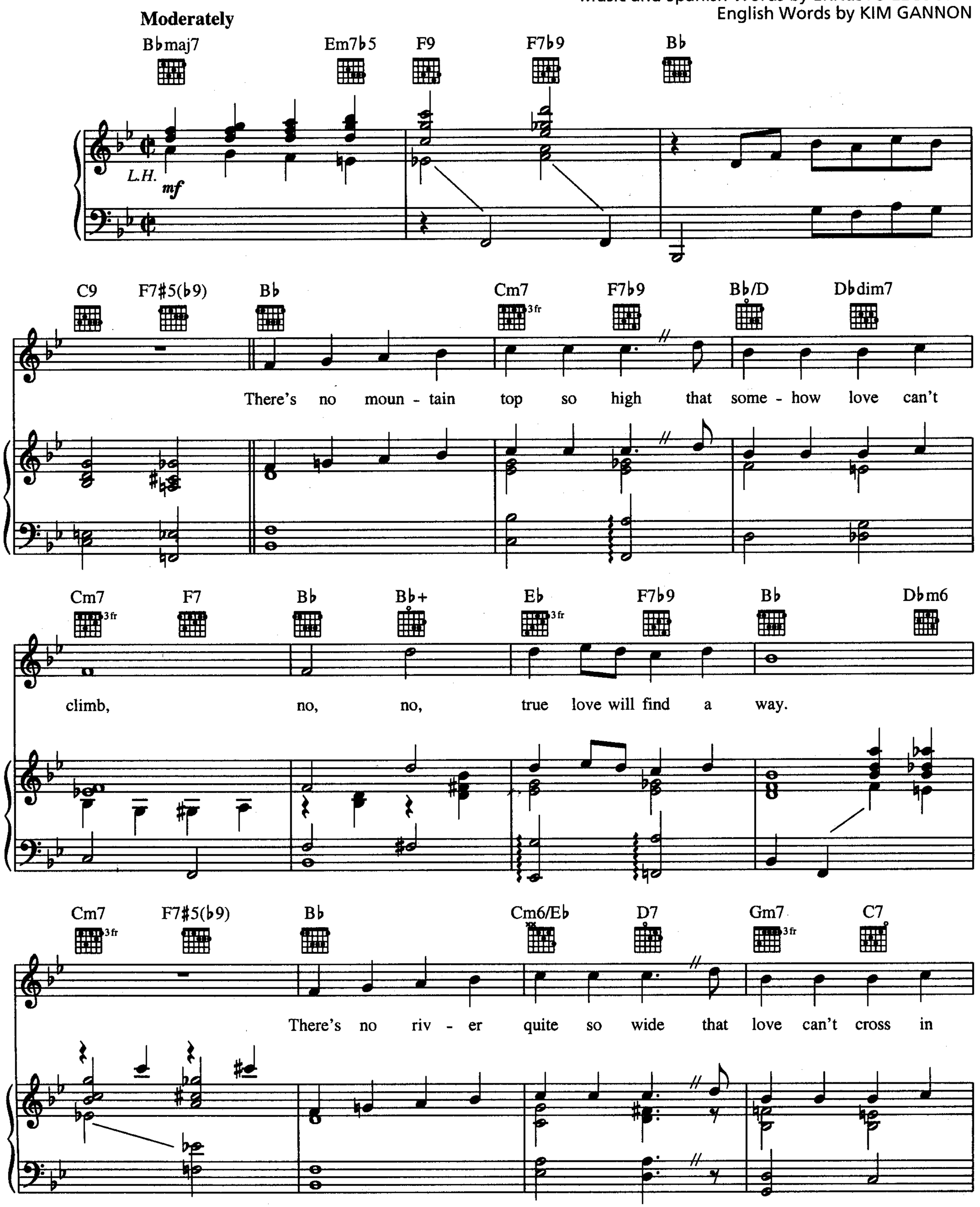
not for just a day, not for just a year, but

1 F C7 2 F

al - ways. al - ways.

ALWAYS IN MY HEART
(Siempre En Mi Corazón)
from ALWAYS IN MY HEART

Music and Spanish Words by ERNESTO LECUONA
English Words by KIM GANNON



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F F+ F6 F♯dim7 Gm7 (3 fr) D♭7♭5 C7 Cm7 (3 fr)

time. Please be - lieve me when I

F7 N.C. B♭maj7 F+ B♭maj7 F7♯5

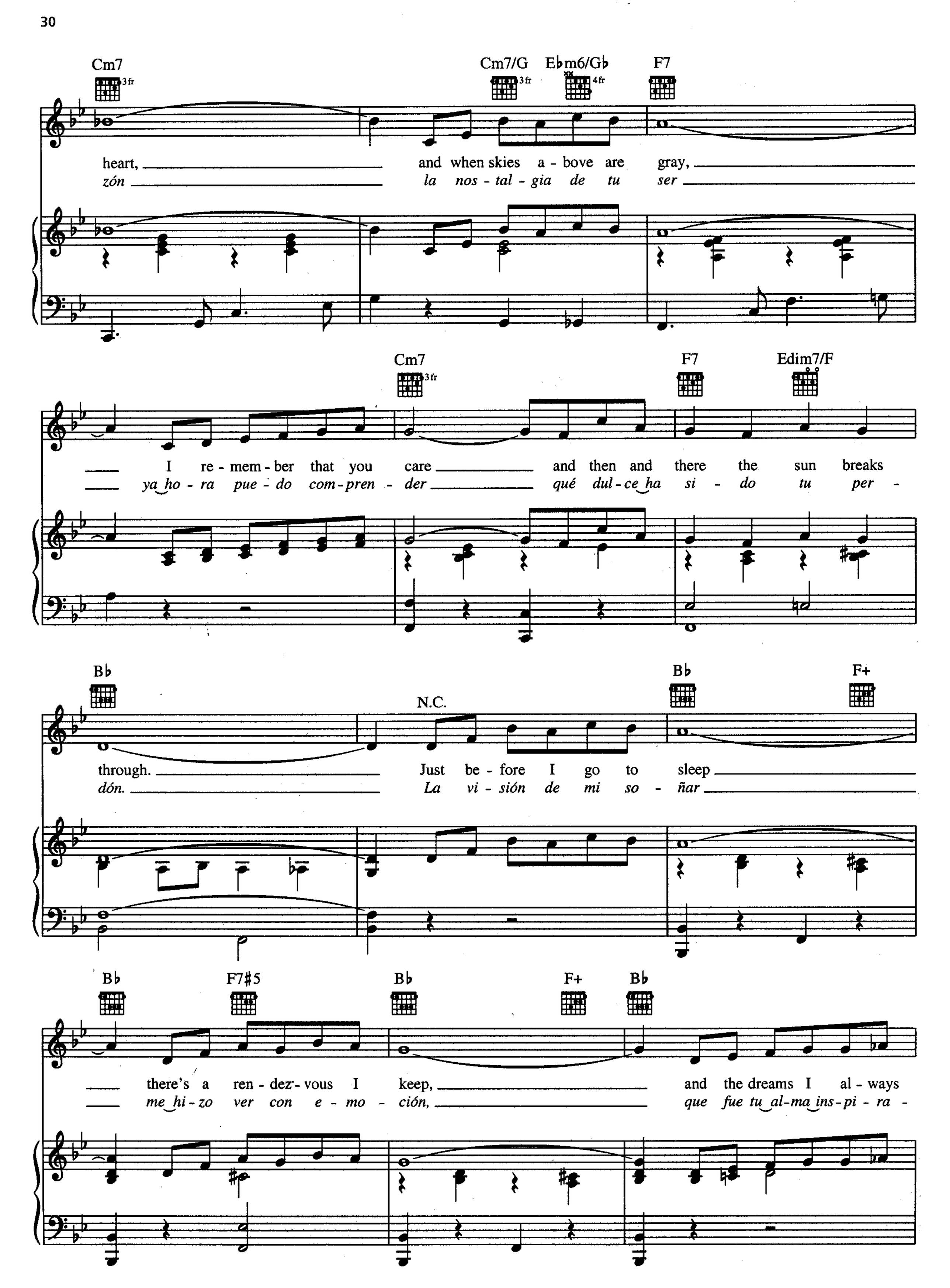
say: You are al - ways in my heart e - ven though you're far a -
Siem - pre es - ta én mi co - ra - zón el re - cuer - do de tu a -

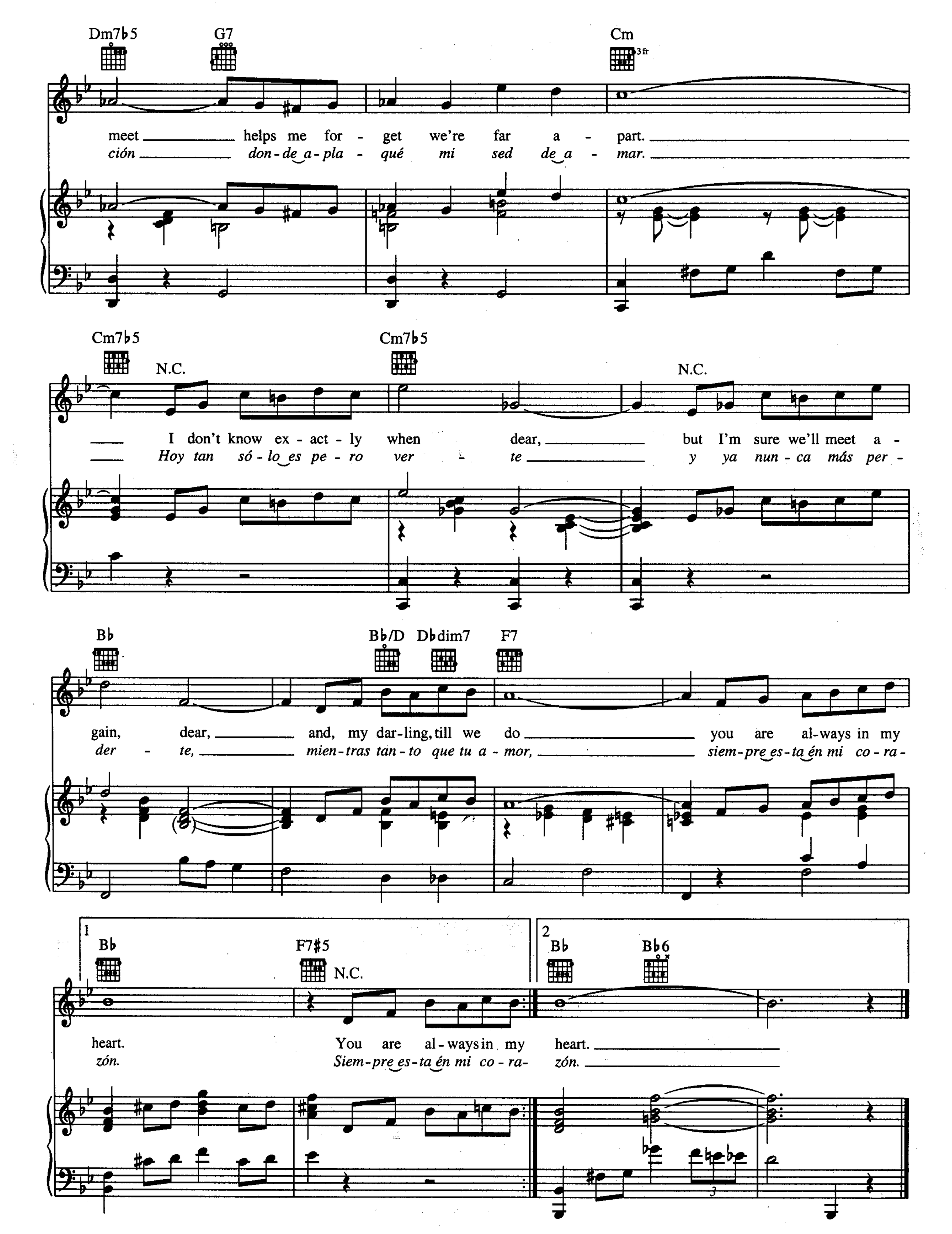
B♭ F+ B♭ N.C. B♭

way. I can hear the mu - sic of the song of
mor, que al i - gual que tu can - ción qui - tó de

B♭/D D♭dim7 Cm (3 fr) F7

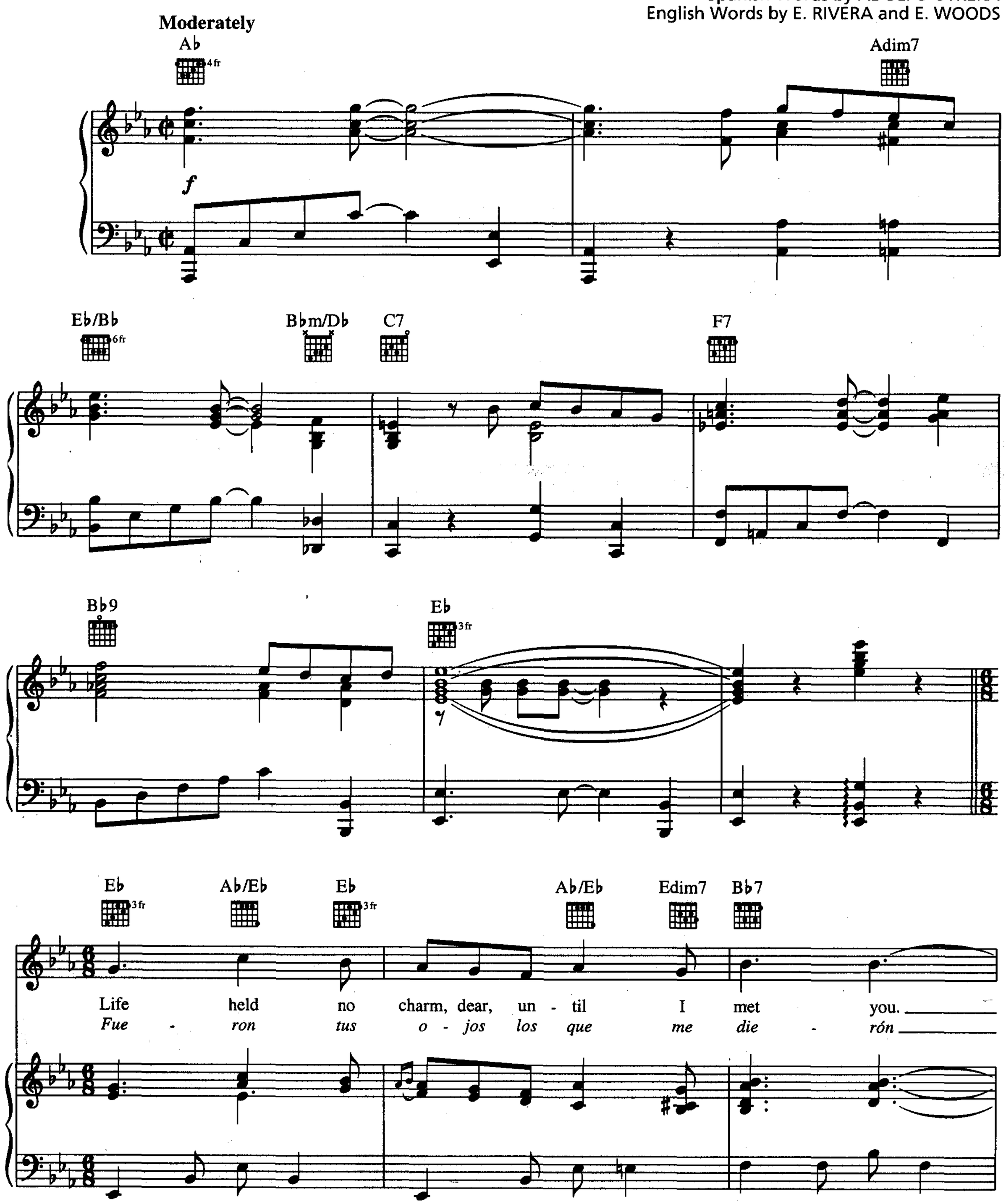
love I sang with you. You are al - ways in my
mi a - ma su do - lor. Siem - pre es - ta én mi co - ra -


Cm7
3fr
Cm7/G
3fr
E♭m6/G♭
4fr
F7
heart, and when skies a - bove are gray,
zón la nos - tal - gia de tu ser
Cm7
3fr
F7
Edim7/F
I re - mem - ber that you care and then and there the sun breaks
ya ho - ra pue - do com - pren - der qué dul - ce ha si - do tu per -
B♭
N.C.
B♭
F+
through. Just be - fore I go to sleep
dón. La vi - sión de mi so - ñar
B♭
F7#5
B♭
F+
B♭
there's a ren - dez - vous I keep, and the dreams I al - ways
me hi - zo ver con e - mo - ción, que fue tu al - ma ins - pi - ra -


Dm7♭5
G7
Cm
3fr
meet helps me for - get we're far a - part.
ción don-de a-pla - qué mi sed de a - mar.
Cm7♭5
N.C.
Cm7♭5
N.C.
I don't know ex - act - ly when dear, but I'm sure we'll meet a -
Hoy tan só - lo es pe - ro ver - te y ya nun - ca más per -
B♭
B♭/D
D♭dim7
F7
gain, dear, and, my dar-ling, till we do you are al-ways in my
der - te, mien-tras tan - to que tu a - mor, siem-pre es-ta én mi co - ra -
1
B♭
F7♯5
N.C.
2
B♭
B♭6
heart.
zón.
You are al - ways in my
Siem-pre es-ta én mi co - ra-
heart.
zón.

AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES
(Green Eyes)

Music by NILO MENENDEZ
Spanish Words by ADOLFO UTRERA
English Words by E. RIVERA and E. WOODS



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Fm7 Bb7

Love al - ways seemed oh, so far a -
el te - ma dul - ce de mi can -

Eb Eb7 Gm

way.
ción,

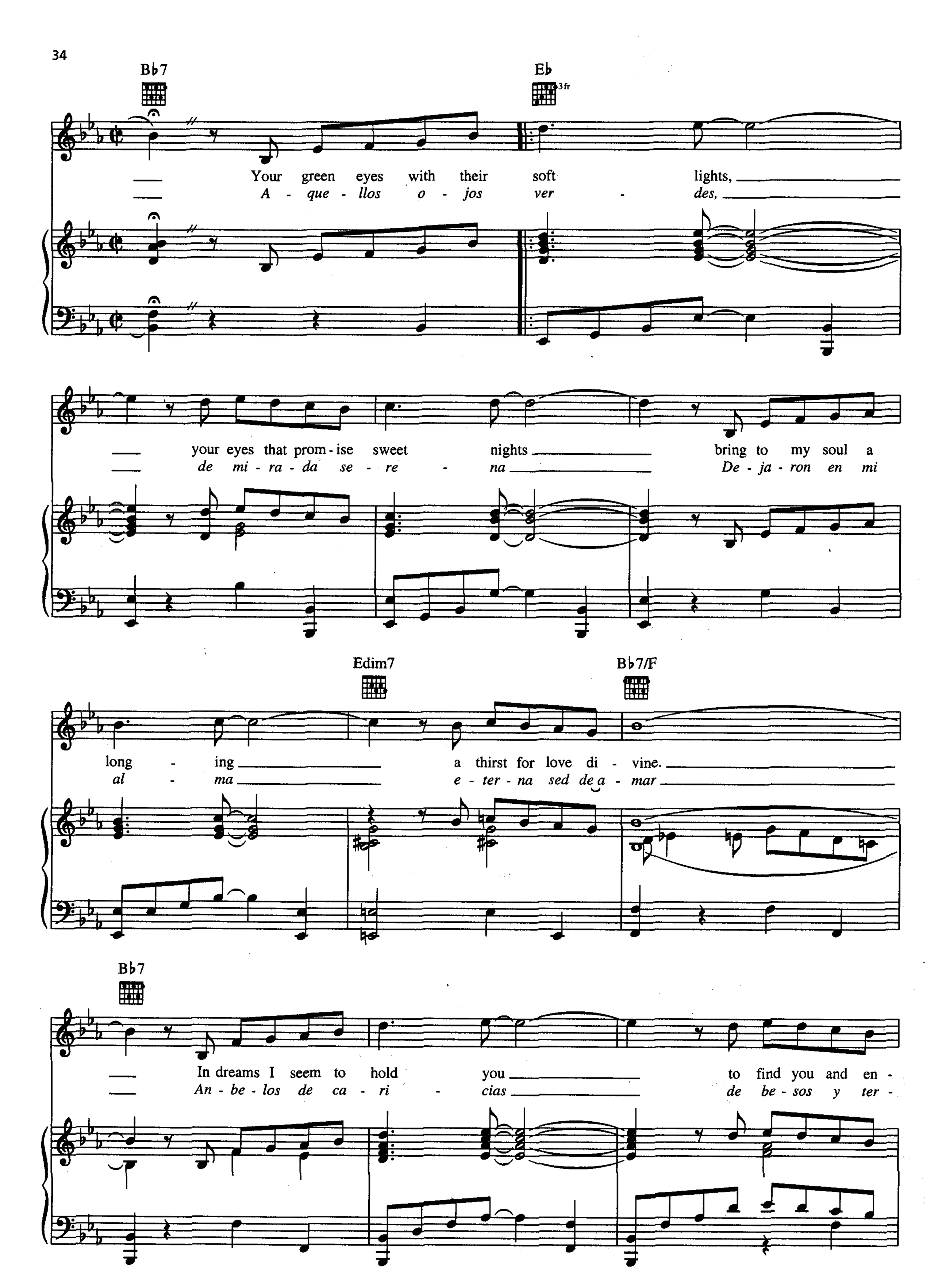
Your eyes met
Tus o - jos

D Gm D Edim

mine now I can't for - get you.
ver - des cla - ros se - re - nos

Bb/F Bb Bdim7 Cm C7/Bb F7/A F7 Bb7 Bbdim7 Bb7 Bbdim7

Dark nights be - come as bright as the day.
o - jos que han si do mi ins - pi - ra - ción.


Bb7
Eb
3fr
Your green eyes with their soft lights,
A - que - llos o - jos ver - des,
your eyes that prom - ise sweet nights bring to my soul a
de mi - ra - da se - re - na De - ja - ron en mi
Edim7
Bb7/F
long - ing a thirst for love di - vine.
al - ma e - ter - na sed de a - mar
Bb7
In dreams I seem to hold you to find you and en -
An - be - los de ca - ri - cias de be - sos y ter -

C+ C7

fold you our lips meet, and our hearts too,
nu - ras de to - das las dul - zu - ras

F7 B♭7

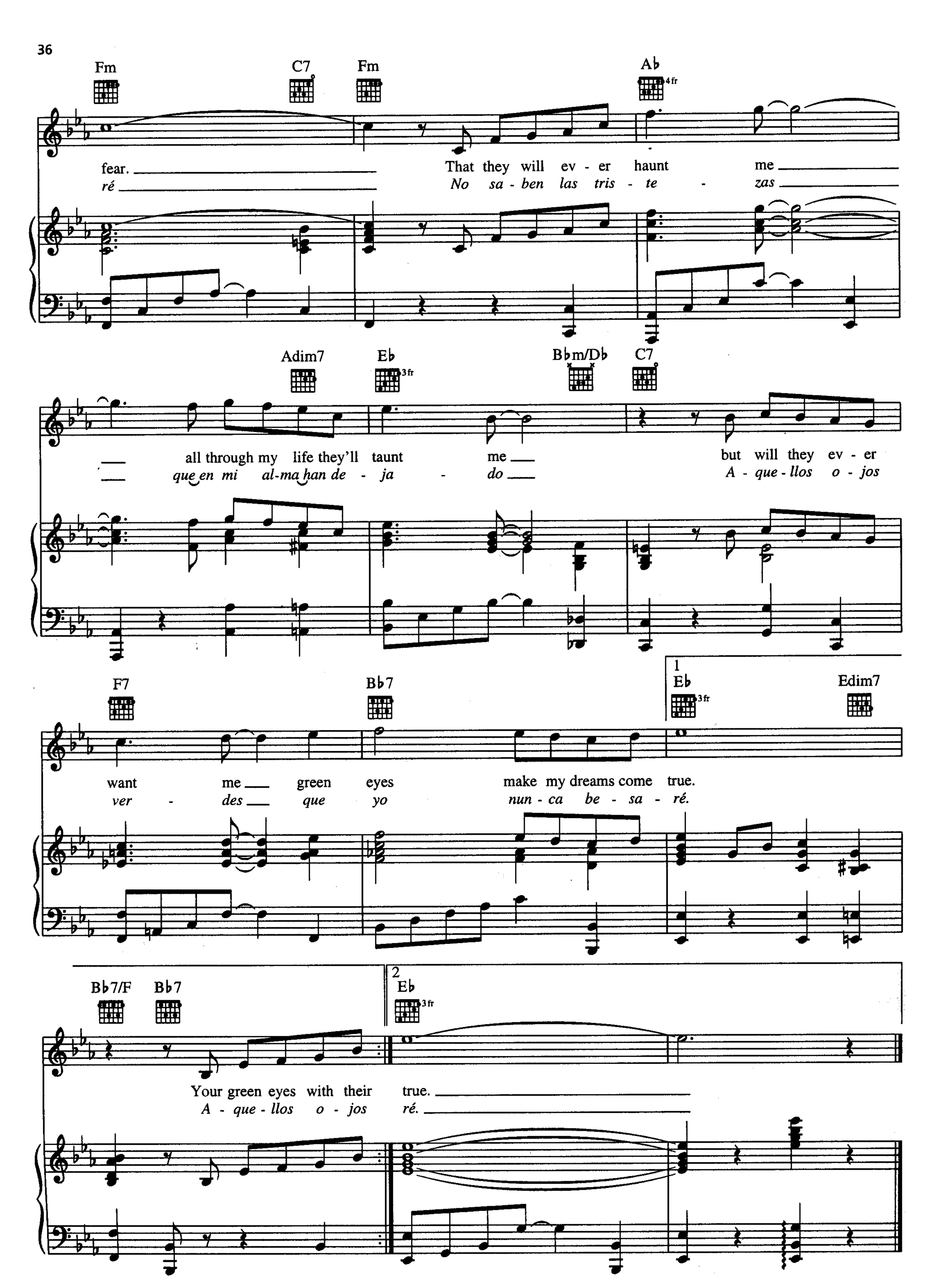
with a thrill so sub - lime. Those cool and lim - pid
que sa - bi - an brin - dar A - que - llos o - jos

E♭ 3fr

green eyes a pool where in my love lies
ver - des se - re - nos co - moun la - go

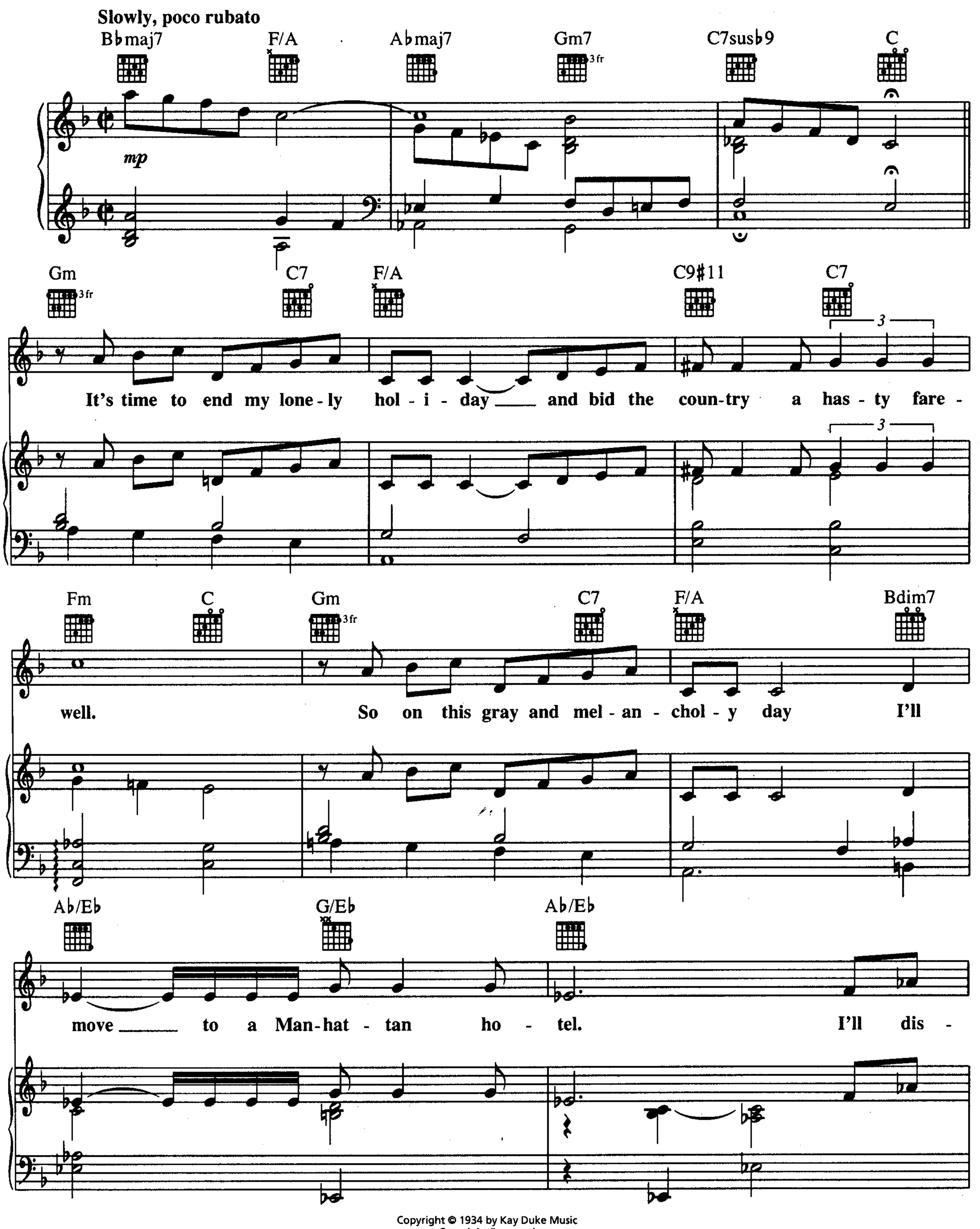
Edim7 C7

so deep, that in my search - ing for hap - pi - ness, I
en cu - yas quie - tas a - guas un di - a me mi -


Fm
C7
Fm
A♭
4fr
fear.
That they will ev - er haunt me
ré
No sa - ben las tris - te - zas
Adim7
E♭
3fr
B♭m/D♭
C7
all through my life they'll taunt me
que en mi al-ma han de - ja - do
but will they ev - er
A - que - llos o - jos
F7
B♭7
1
E♭
3fr
Edim7
want me green eyes
ver - des que yo
make my dreams come true.
nun - ca be - sa - ré.
B♭7/F
B♭7
2
E♭
3fr
Your green eyes with their true.
A - que - llos o - jos ré.

AUTUMN IN NEW YORK

Words and Music by
VERNON DUKE



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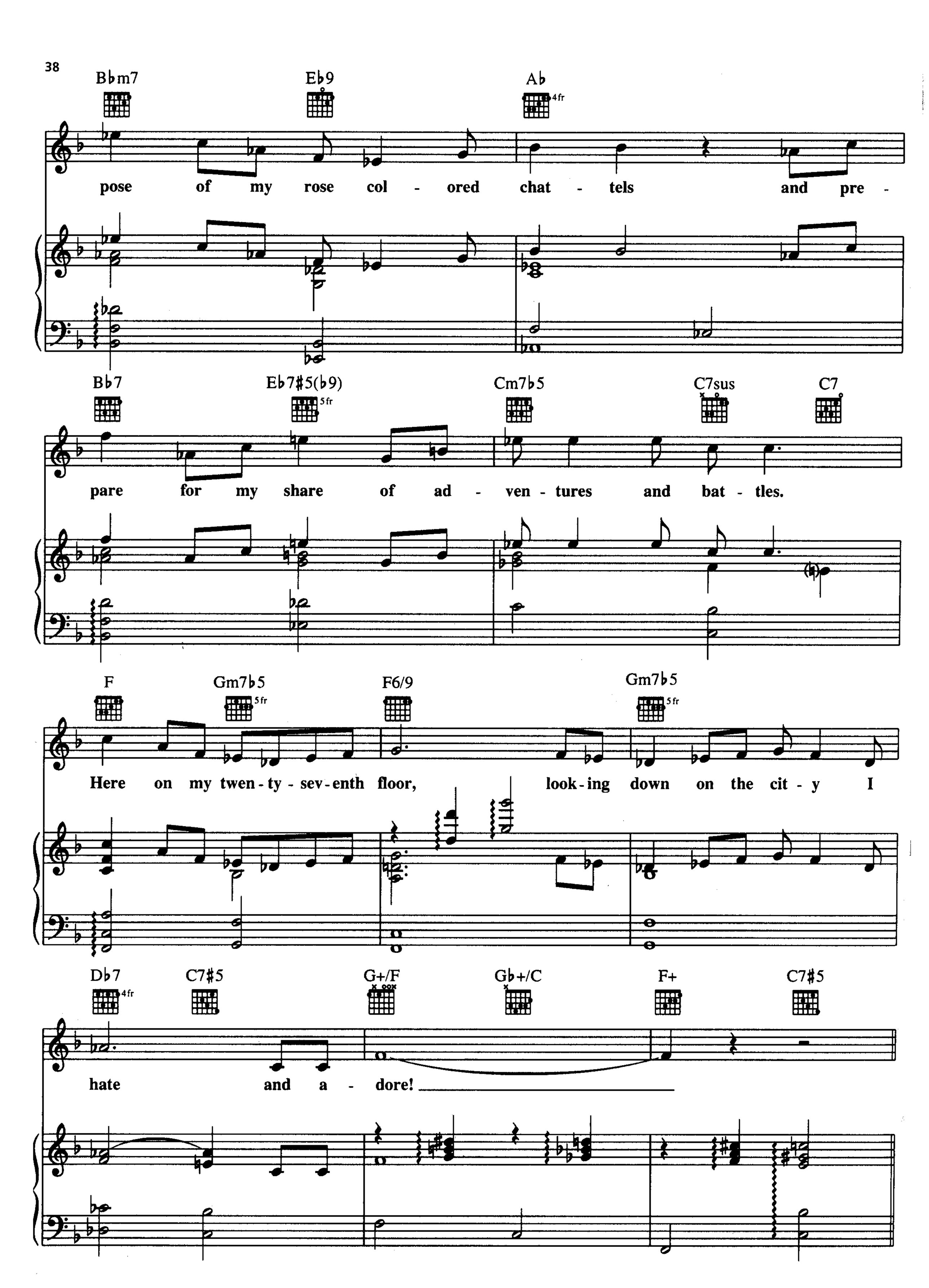

Bbm7
Eb9
Ab
4fr
pose of my rose col - ored chat - tels and pre -
Bb7
Eb7#5(b9)
5fr
Cm7b5
C7sus
C7
pare for my share of ad - ven - tures and bat - tles.
F
Gm7b5
5fr
F6/9
Gm7b5
5fr
Here on my twen - ty - sev - enth floor, look - ing down on the cit - y I
Db7
4fr
C7#5
G+/F
Gb+/C
F+
C7#5
hate and a - dore!

Liltingly and Freely

Gm7 (3fr) Am7 B♭6 C7 C7♯5

mf

Au - tumn in New York, why does it seem so in -
Au - tumn in New York, the gleam - ing roof - tops at

F Dm7 Am7 D7♭9(♯11) (4fr) D9♯11 (4fr) Gm7 (3fr) Am7

vit - ing?
sun - down.

Au - tumn in New York,
Au - tumn in New York,

B♭6 C7 C7♯5 Am7♭5 D7

it spells the thrill of first night - ing.
it lifts you up when you're run - down.

Gm7 (3fr) B♭m7 E♭7 A♭maj7

Glit - ter - ing crowds and shim - mer - ing clouds in can - yons of steel,
Jad - ed rou - és and gay di - vorc - ees who lunch at the Ritz,

Dm7♭5 Cm/G Cm/D G7♯5

they're mak - ing me feel I'm
will tell you that "it's di -

C C7 C7♯5 Gm7 Am7

home. It's au - tumn in New York
vine!" This au - tumn in New York

B♭6 C7 C7♯5 F Dm7 Am7 D9♯11 D♭9

that brings the prom - ise of new love;
trans - forms the slums in - to May - fair;

Cm7 Dm7 E♭m7 F7

Au - tumn in New York is of - ten min - gled with
Au - tumn in New York, you'll need no cas - tles in

Bbm7 Gb/Bb Bbm6 Fm C7#5 C7

pain. Dream-ers with emp - ty
Spain. Lov - ers that bless the

Fm Ab7 Ab7#5 Db Ab7 Ab7#5 Db Db9

hands may sigh for ex - o - tic lands; It's
dark on bench - es in Cen - tral Park greet

Gm7 Am7 Bbm6 C7susb9 C7b9 1 Fm

Au - tumn in New York, it's good to live it a - gain.
Au - tumn in New York; it's good to live it a -

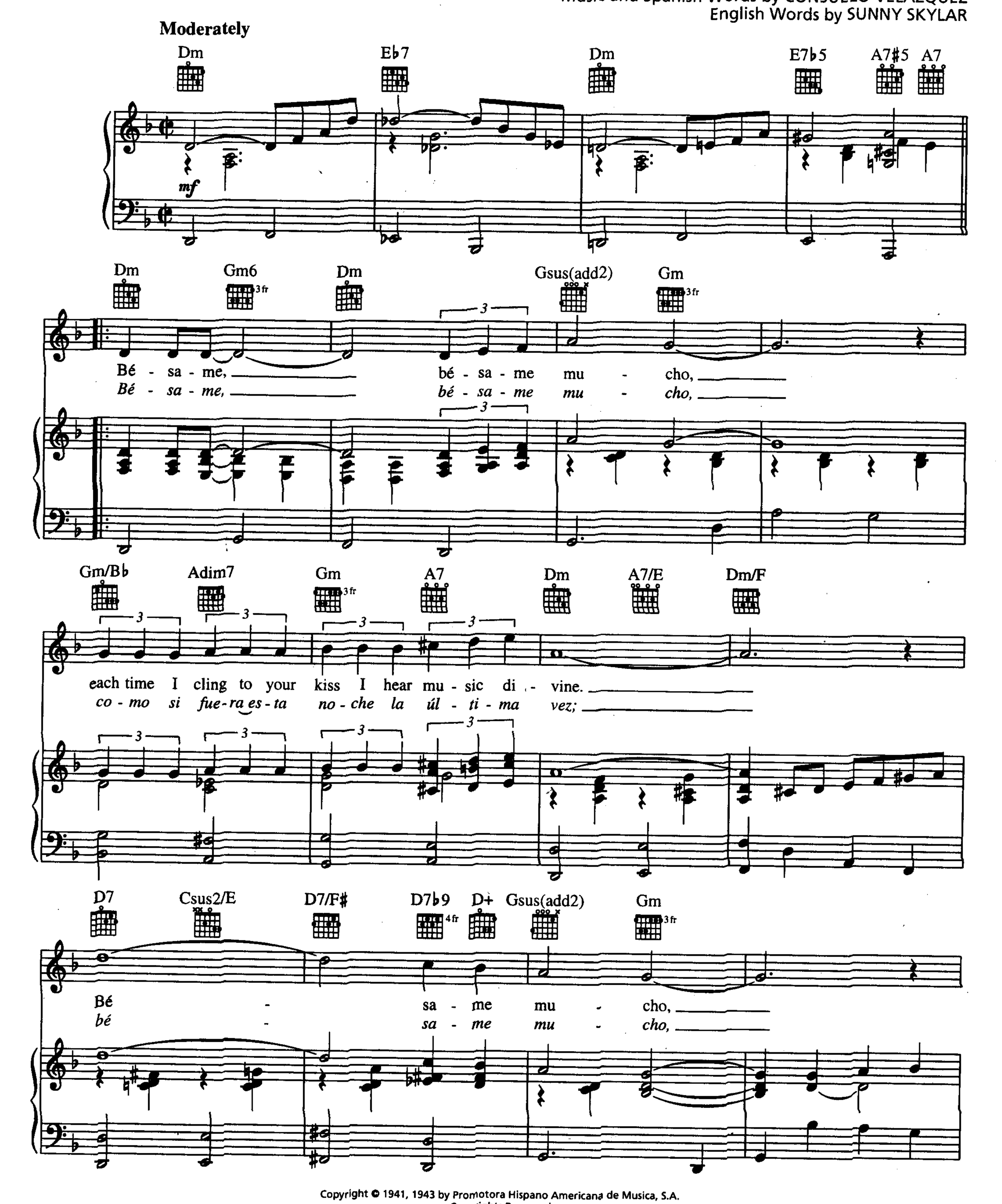
C7 2 Fm Eb9 Fm6

gain.

p

BÉSAME MUCHO
(Kiss Me Much)

Music and Spanish Words by CONSUELO VELAZQUEZ
English Words by SUNNY SKYLAR



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Dm E7♭9 A7 Dm Gm6 Dm

hold me, my dar-ling, and say that you'll al-ways be mine.
que ten-go mie-do per-der-te, per-der-te o-tra vez.

Gm Dm A7 Gm6

This joy is some-thing new, my arms en-fold-ing you, nev-er knew this thrill be-
Quie-ro te-ner-te muy cer-ca, mi-rar-me en tus o-jos, ver-te jun-to a

Dm Gm Dm

fore. Who-ev-er thought I'd be hold-ing you close to me,
mí, pien-sa que tal vez ma-ña-na yo ya es-ta-ré

E7 B♭7 A7 Dm Gm6 Dm

whisp-'ring "It's you I a-dore;" Dear-est one, if you should
le-jos, muy le-jos de ti. Bé-sa-me, bé-sa-me

Gsus(add2) Gm Gm/B♭ Adim7 Gm A7

leave me, each lit - tle dream would take wing and my life would be
mu - cho, co - mo si fue - ra es - ta no - che la úl - ti - ma

Dm A7/E Dm/F D7 Csus2/E D7/F♯ D7♭9 D+

through. Bé - sa - me
vez; bé - sa - me

Gsus(add2) Gm Dm E7♭9 A7 A7♯5

mu - cho, love me for - ev - er and make all my dreams come
mu - cho, que ten - go mie - do per - der - te, per - der - te des -

1 Dm B♭9 A7sus A7

true.
pués.

2 Dm Gm6 Dm

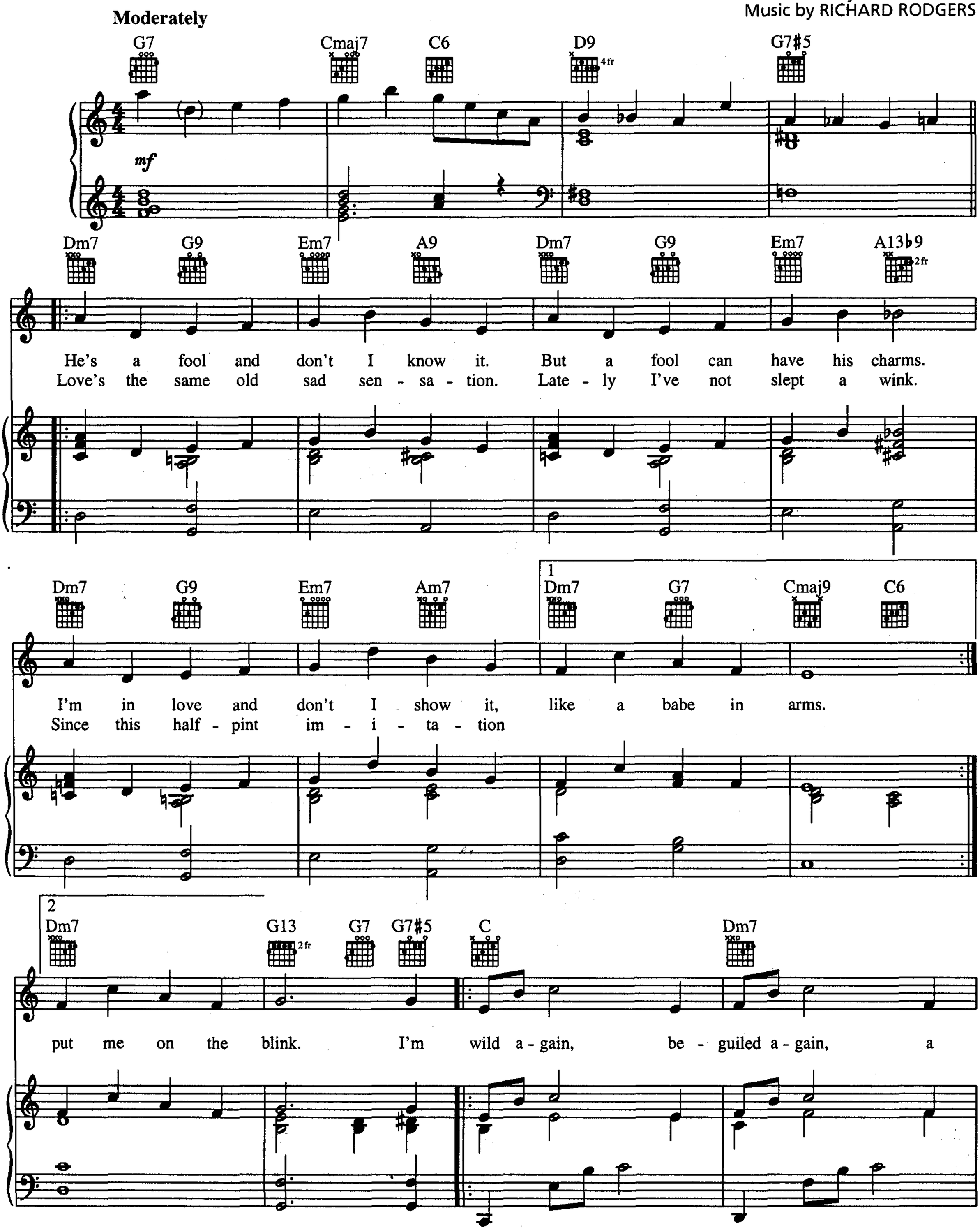
true.
pués.

R.H. *rit.*

BEWITCHED

from PAL JOEY

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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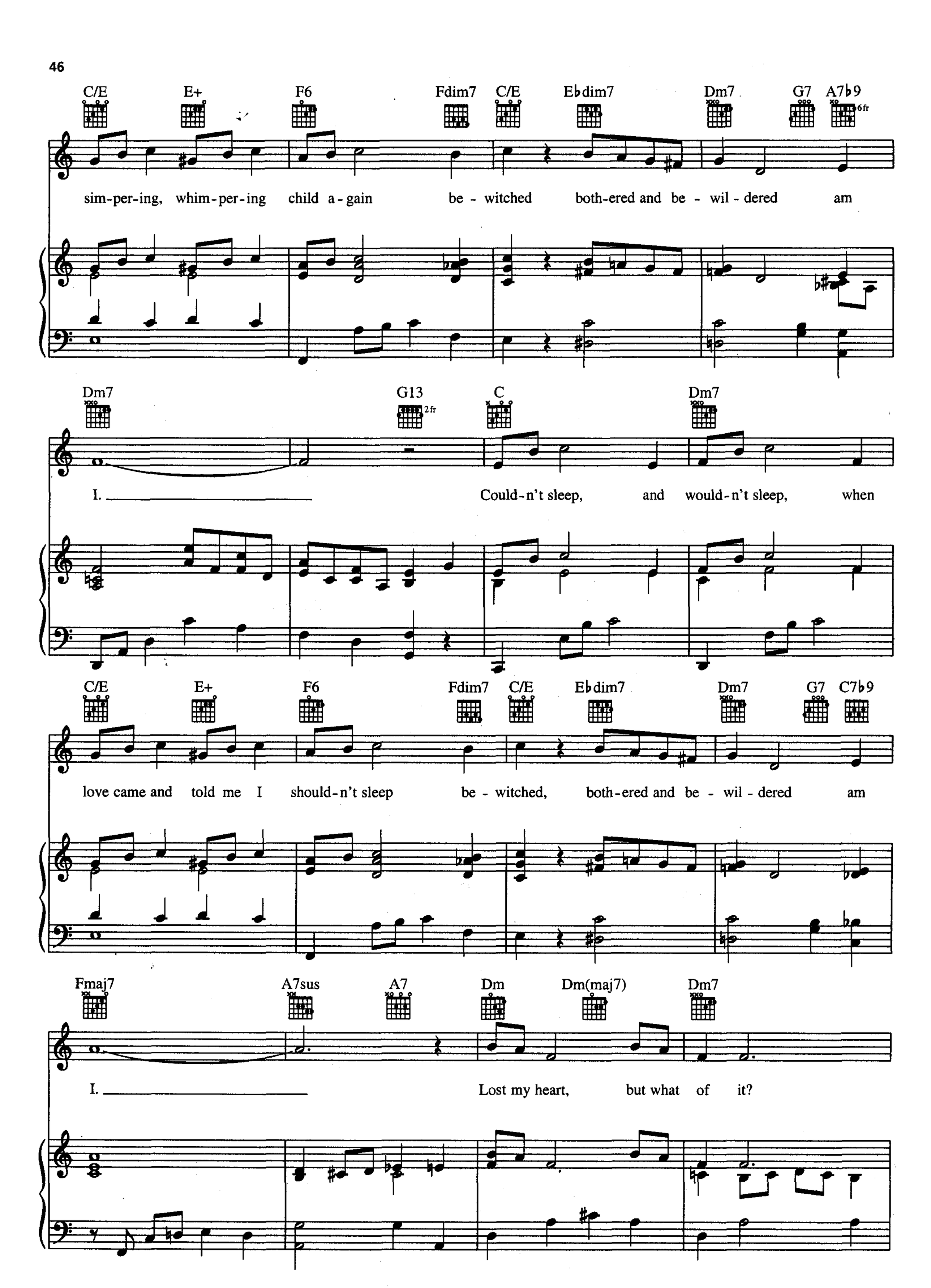
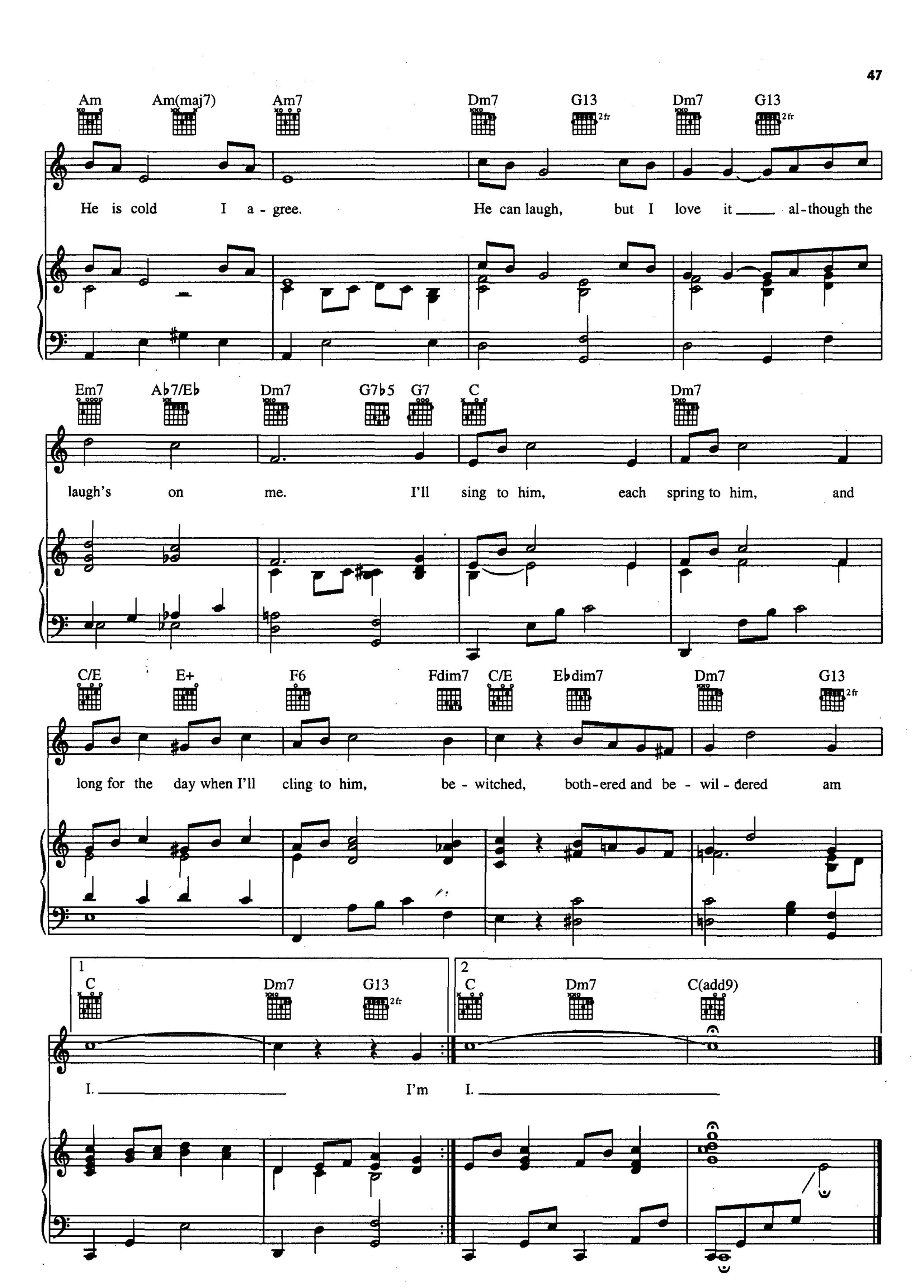
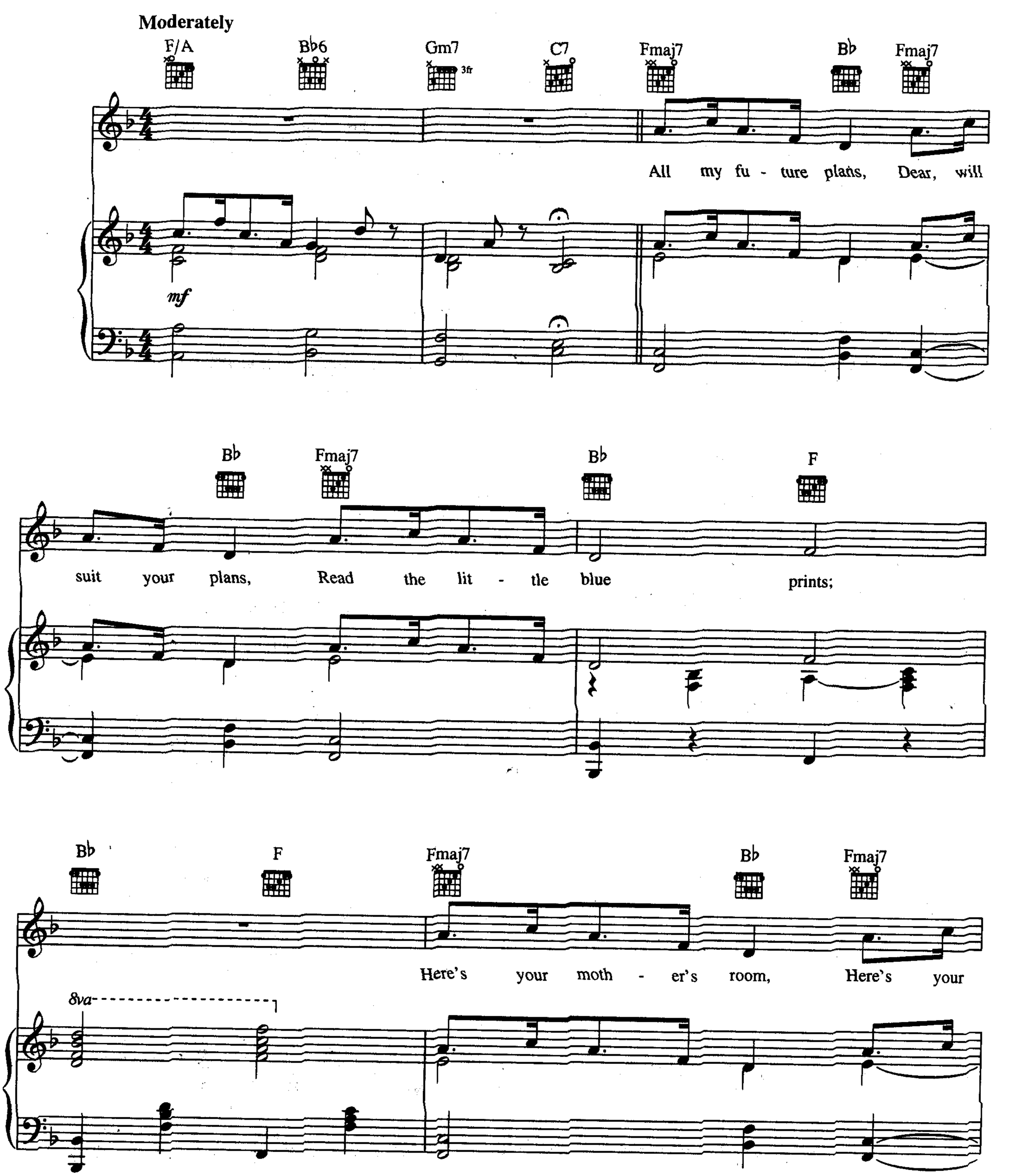

C/E E+ F6 Fdim7 C/E E♭dim7 Dm7 G7 A7♭9
6fr
sim-per-ing, whim-per-ing child a-gain be - witched both-ered and be - wil - dered am
Dm7 G13 C Dm7
2fr
I. Could-n't sleep, and would-n't sleep, when
C/E E+ F6 Fdim7 C/E E♭dim7 Dm7 G7 C7♭9
love came and told me I should-n't sleep be - witched, both-ered and be - wil - dered am
Fmaj7 A7sus A7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7
I. Lost my heart, but what of it?


Am
Am(maj7)
Am7
Dm7
G13
2 fr
Dm7
G13
2 fr
He is cold I a - gree. He can laugh, but I love it ____ al-though the
Em7
A♭7/E♭
Dm7
G7♭5
G7
C
Dm7
laugh's on me. I'll sing to him, each spring to him, and
C/E
E+
F6
Fdim7
C/E
E♭dim7
Dm7
G13
2 fr
long for the day when I'll cling to him, be - witched, both-ered and be - wil - dered am
1
C
Dm7
G13
2 fr
I. ____ I'm
2
C
Dm7
C(add9)
I. ____

THE BLUE ROOM

from THE GIRL FRIEND

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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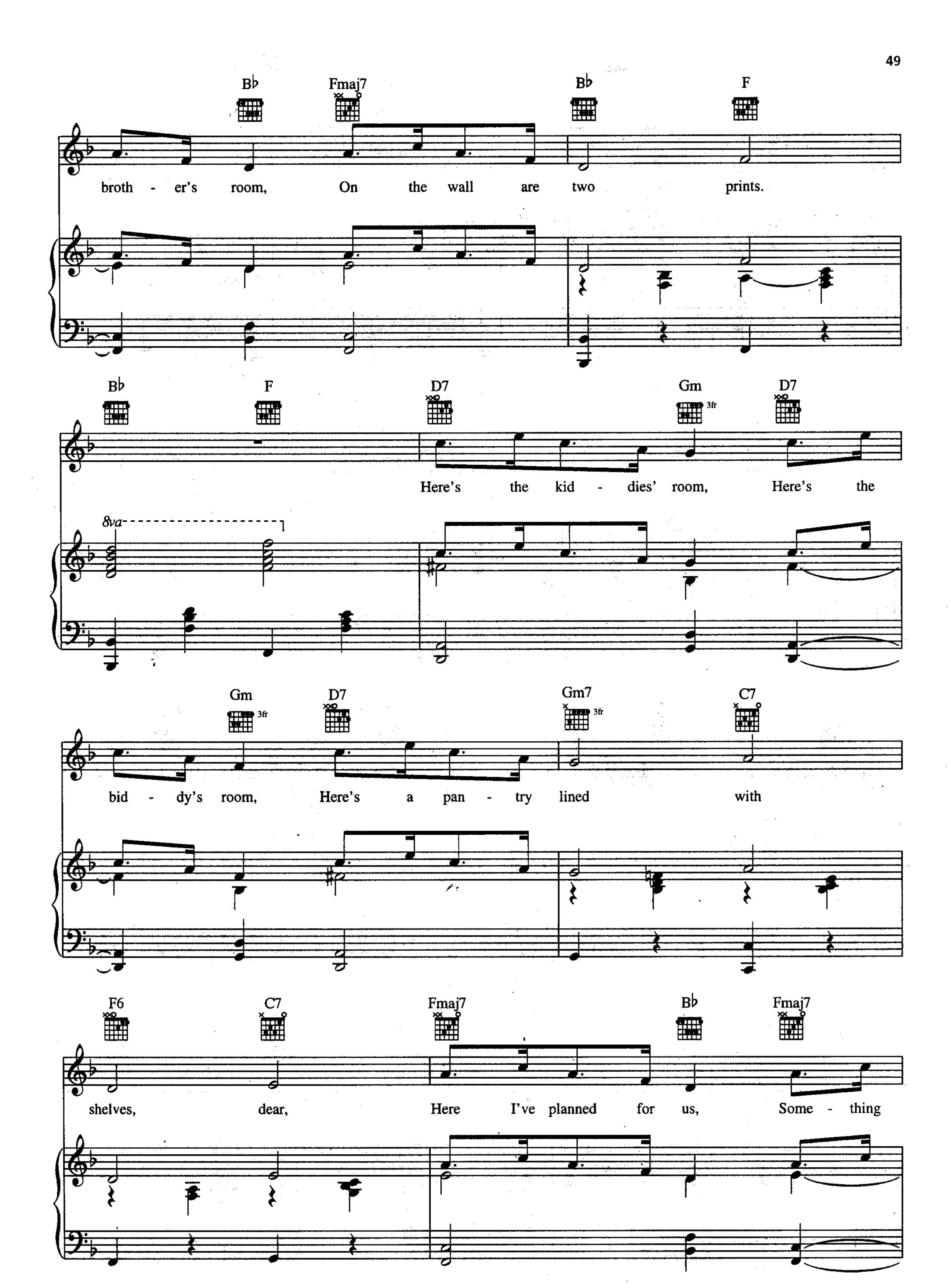
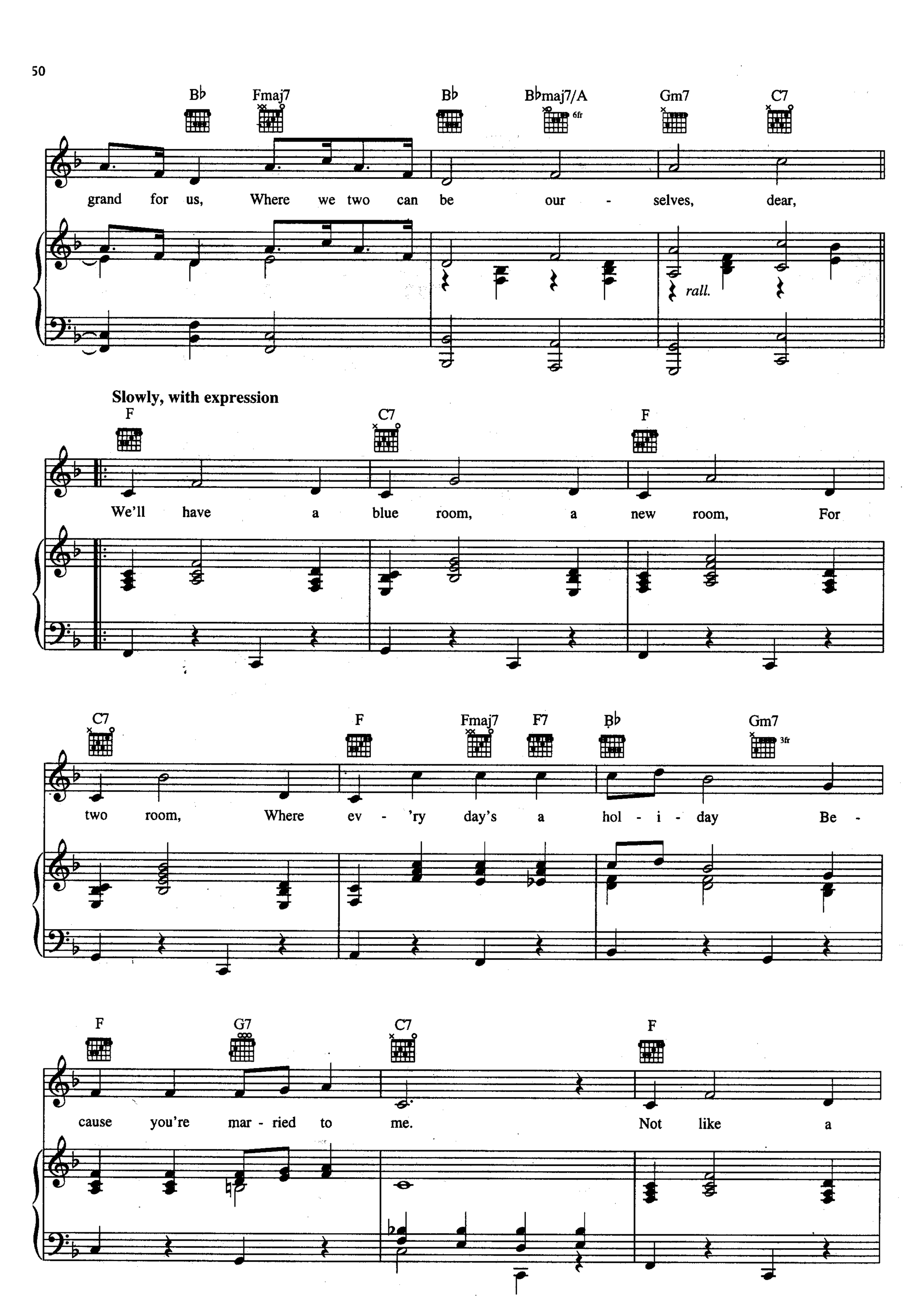
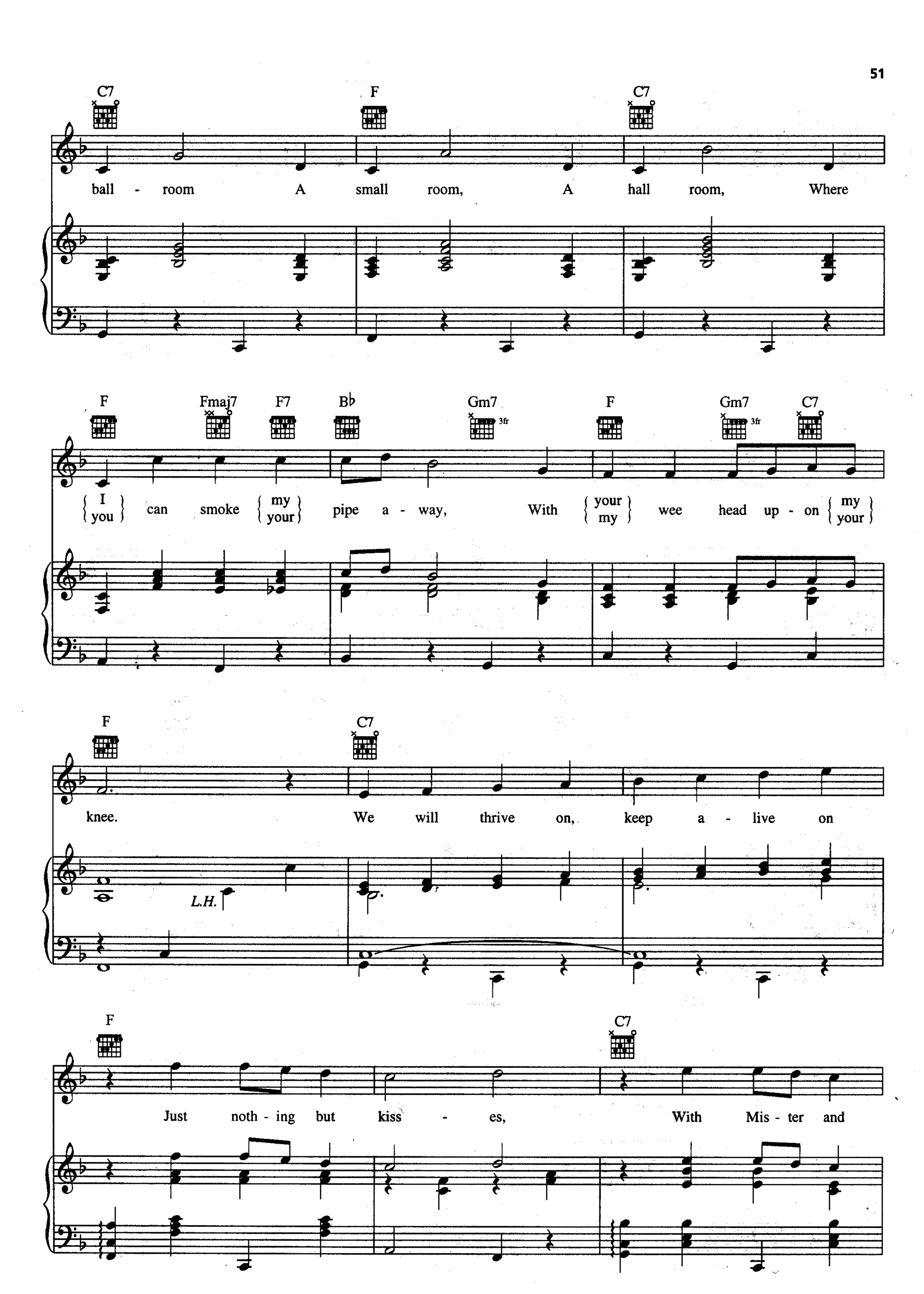
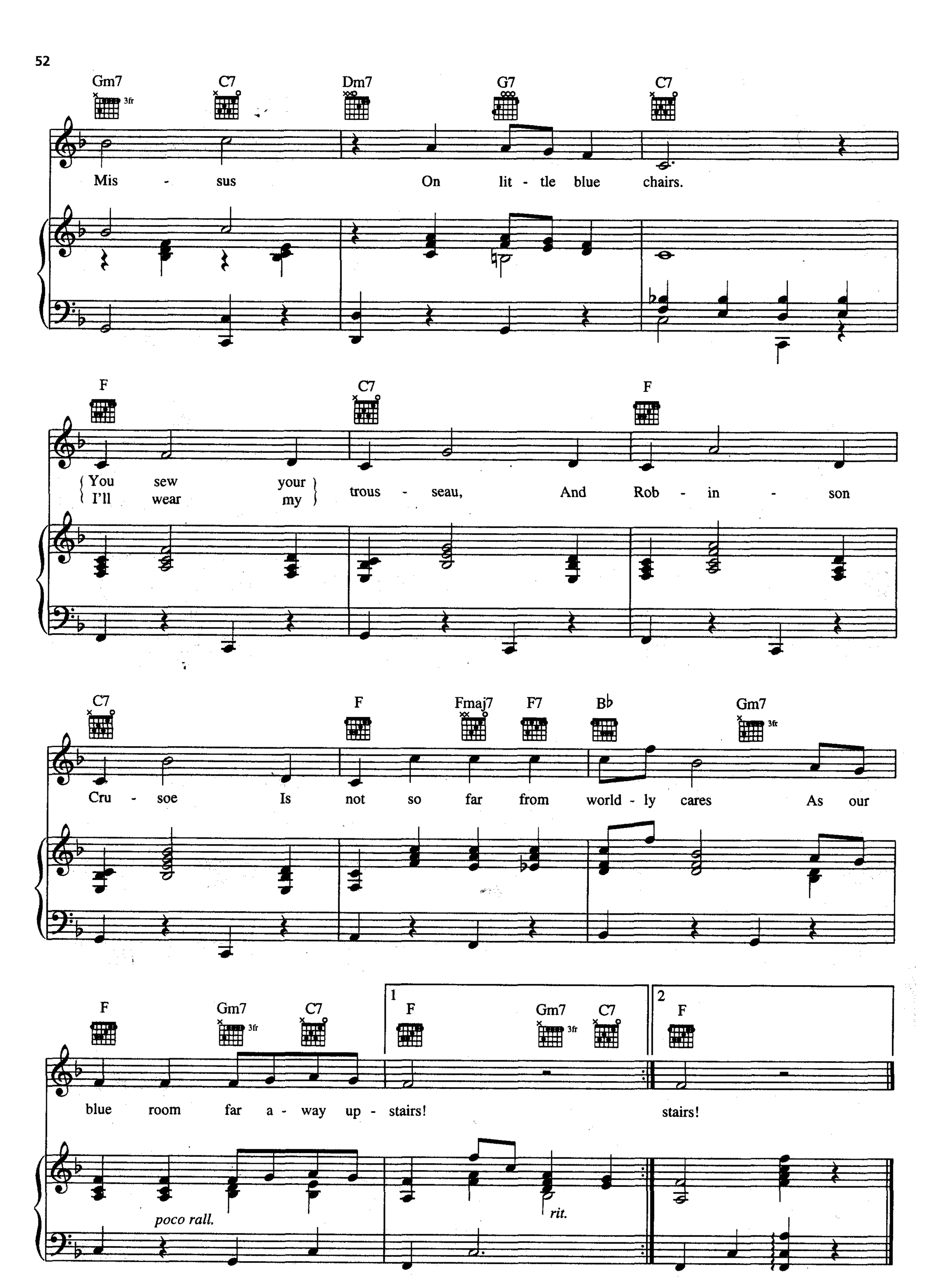

B♭ Fmaj7 B♭ F
broth - er's room, On the wall are two prints.
B♭ F D7 Gm D7
3fr
Here's the kid - dies' room, Here's the
8va
Gm D7 Gm7 C7
3fr 3fr
bid - dy's room, Here's a pan - try lined with
F6 C7 Fmaj7 B♭ Fmaj7
shelves, dear, Here I've planned for us, Some - thing

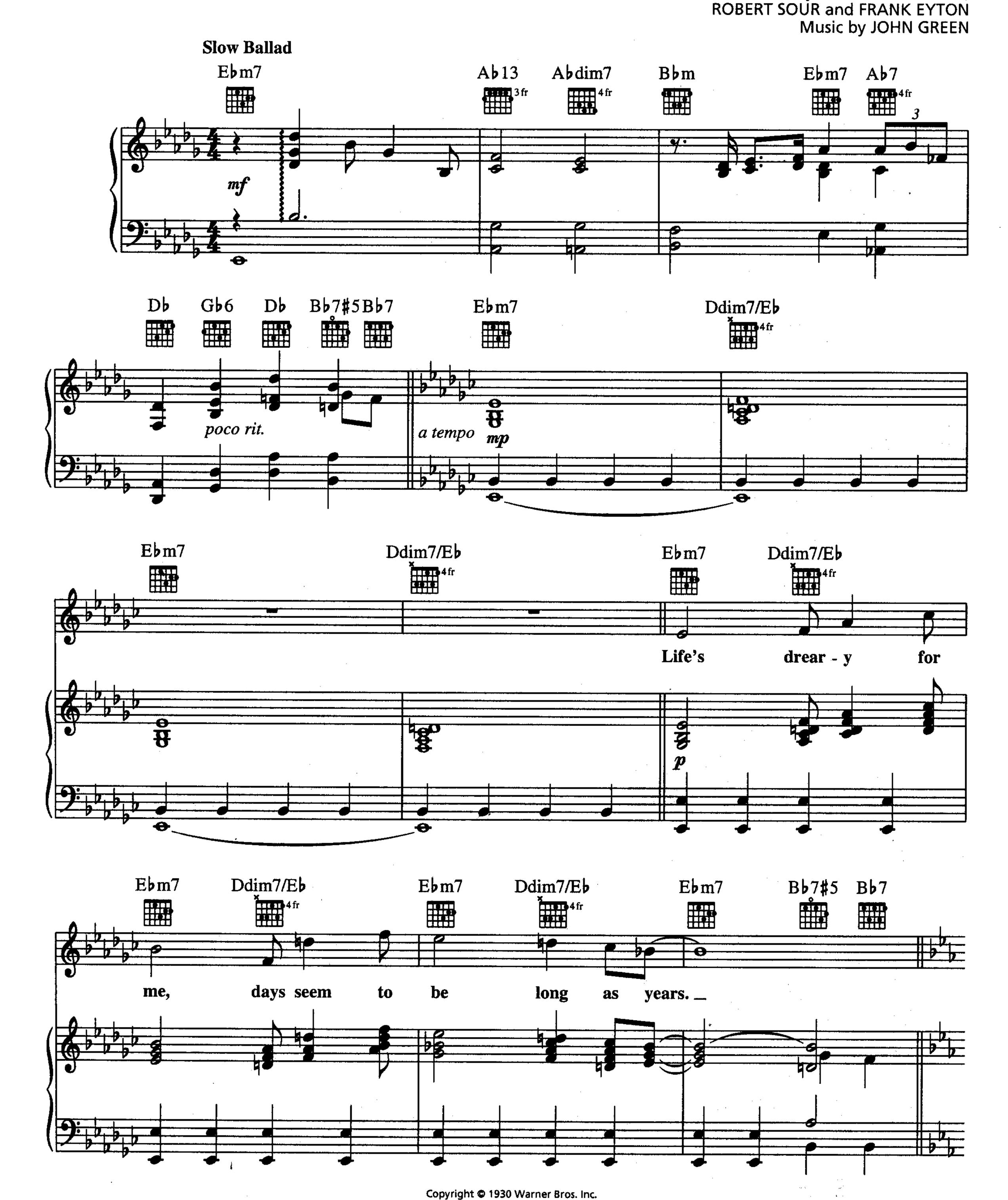

B♭
Fmaj7
B♭
B♭maj7/A
6fr
Gm7
C7
grand for us, Where we two can be our - selves, dear,
rall.
Slowly, with expression
F
C7
F
We'll have a blue room, a new room, For
C7
F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
Gm7
3fr
two room, Where ev - 'ry day's a hol - i - day Be -
F
G7
C7
F
cause you're mar - ried to me. Not like a


C7
F
C7
ball - room A small room, A hall room, Where
F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
Gm7
3fr
F
Gm7
3fr
C7
I / you can smoke my / your pipe a - way, With your / my wee head up - on my / your
F
C7
knee. We will thrive on, keep a - live on
L.H.
F
C7
Just noth - ing but kiss - es, With Mis - ter and


Gm7
C7
Dm7
G7
C7
Mis - sus On lit - tle blue chairs.
F
C7
F
You sew your
I'll wear my
trous - seau, And Rob - in - son
C7
F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
Gm7
Cru - soe Is not so far from world - ly cares As our
F
Gm7
C7
1
F
Gm7
C7
2
F
blue room far a - way up - stairs!
stairs!
poco rall.
rit.

BODY AND SOUL

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN,
ROBERT SOUR and FRANK EYTON
Music by JOHN GREEN



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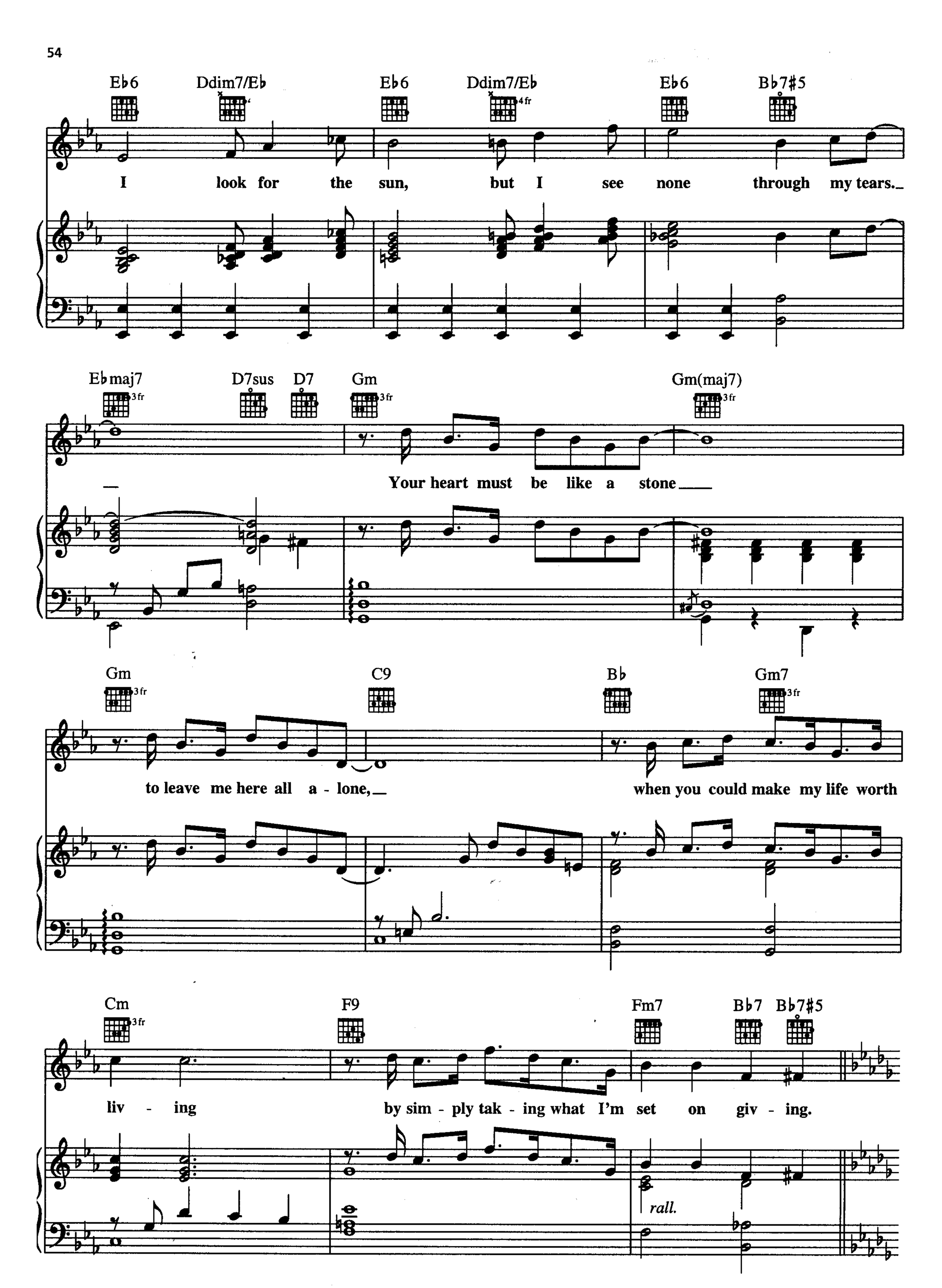
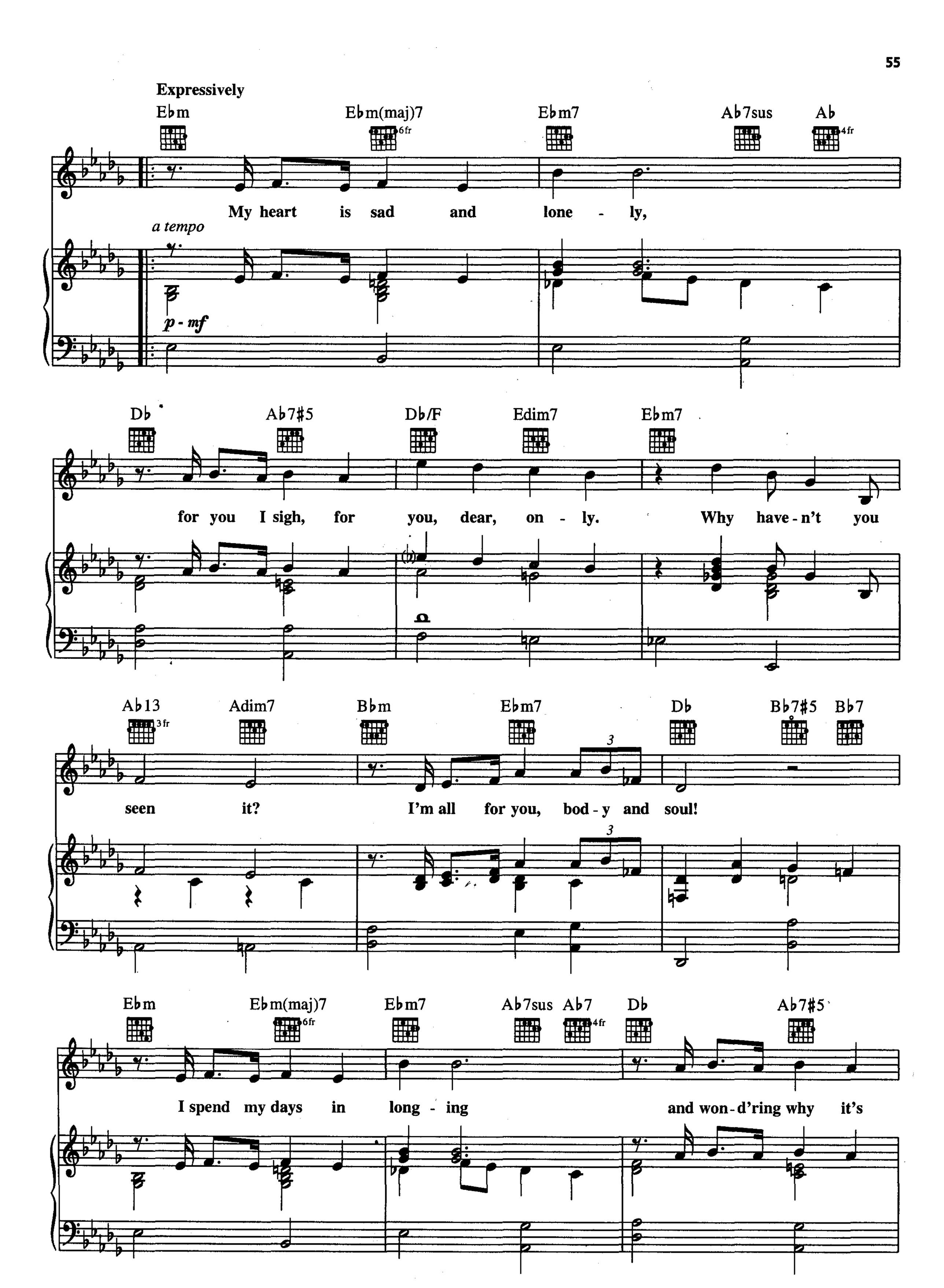
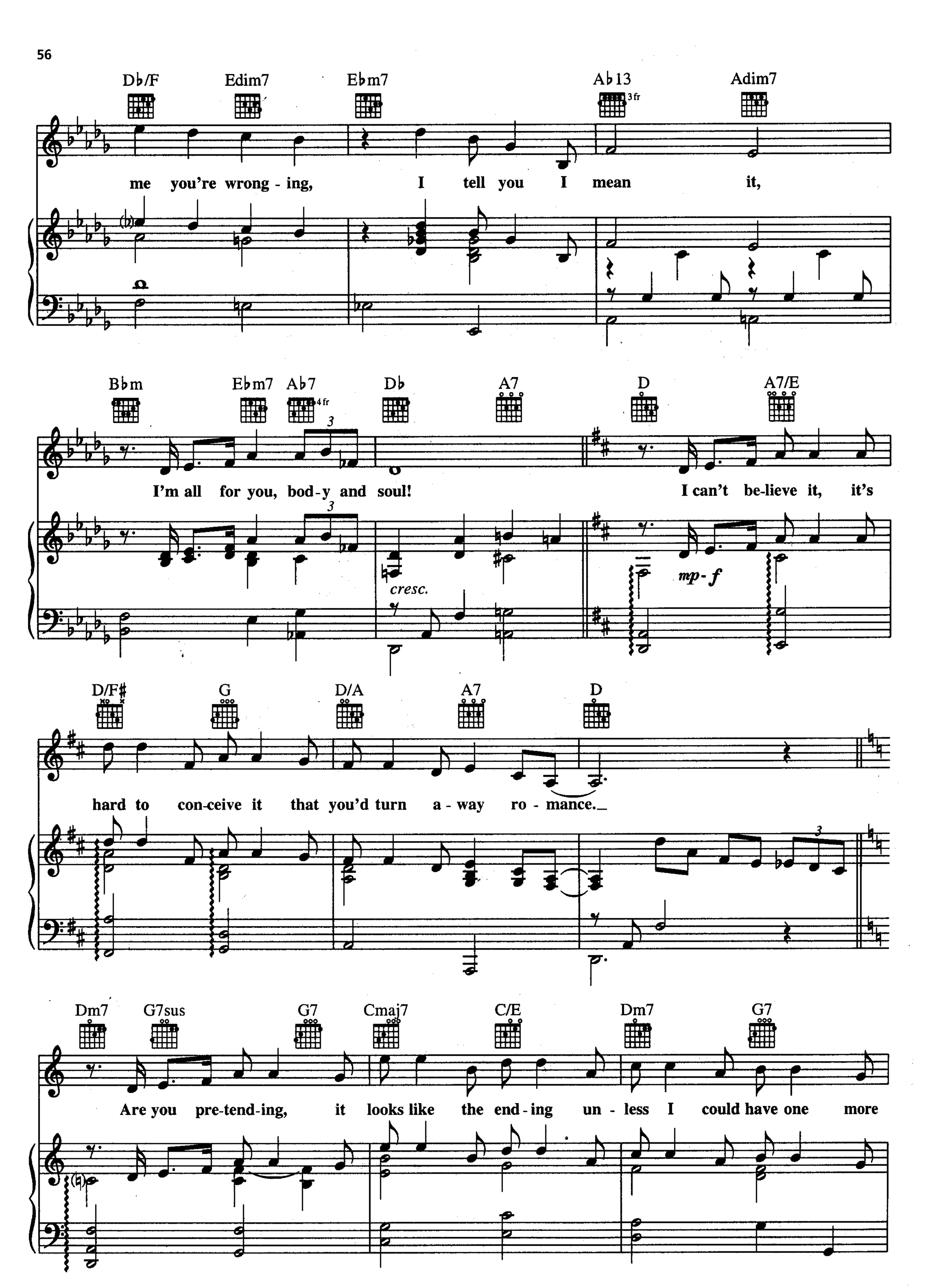

Eb6
Ddim7/Eb
Eb6
Ddim7/Eb
Eb6
Bb7#5
I look for the sun, but I see none through my tears.
Ebmaj7
D7sus
D7
Gm
Gm(maj7)
Your heart must be like a stone
Gm
C9
Bb
Gm7
to leave me here all a - lone,
when you could make my life worth
Cm
F9
Fm7
Bb7
Bb7#5
liv - ing
by sim - ply tak - ing what I'm set on giv - ing.
rall.


Expressively
Ebm
Ebm(maj)7
6fr
Ebm7
Ab7sus
Ab
4fr
My heart is sad and lone - ly,
a tempo
p - mf
Db
Ab7#5
Db/F
Edim7
Ebm7
for you I sigh, for you, dear, on - ly. Why have - n't you
Ab13
3fr
Adim7
Bbm
Ebm7
Db
Bb7#5
Bb7
seen it? I'm all for you, bod - y and soul!
Ebm
Ebm(maj)7
6fr
Ebm7
Ab7sus
Ab7
4fr
Db
Ab7#5
I spend my days in long - ing and won - d'ring why it's


Db/F
Edim7
Ebm7
Ab13
3fr
Adim7
me you're wrong - ing, I tell you I mean it,
Bbm
Ebm7
Ab7
4fr
Db
A7
D
A7/E
I'm all for you, bod-y and soul!
I can't be-lieve it, it's
cresc.
mp - f
D/F#
G
D/A
A7
D
hard to con-ceive it that you'd turn a - way ro - mance.
Dm7
G7sus
G7
Cmaj7
C/E
Dm7
G7
Are you pre-tend-ing, it looks like the end - ing un - less I could have one more

C7 B7 B♭7 E♭m E♭m(maj)7 E♭m7 A♭7sus A♭7

dance to prove, dear. My life a wreck you're mak - ing,

rall. *a tempo* *p - mf*

D♭ A♭7♯5 D♭/F Edim7 E♭m7

you know I'm yours for just the tak - ing; I'd glad - ly sur -

A♭13 Adim7 B♭m E♭m7 A♭7

ren - der my - self to you, bod - y and

1 D♭ B♭13 B♭7♯5 B♭7

soul!

2 D♭ Dmaj7 D♭6 D♭6/9

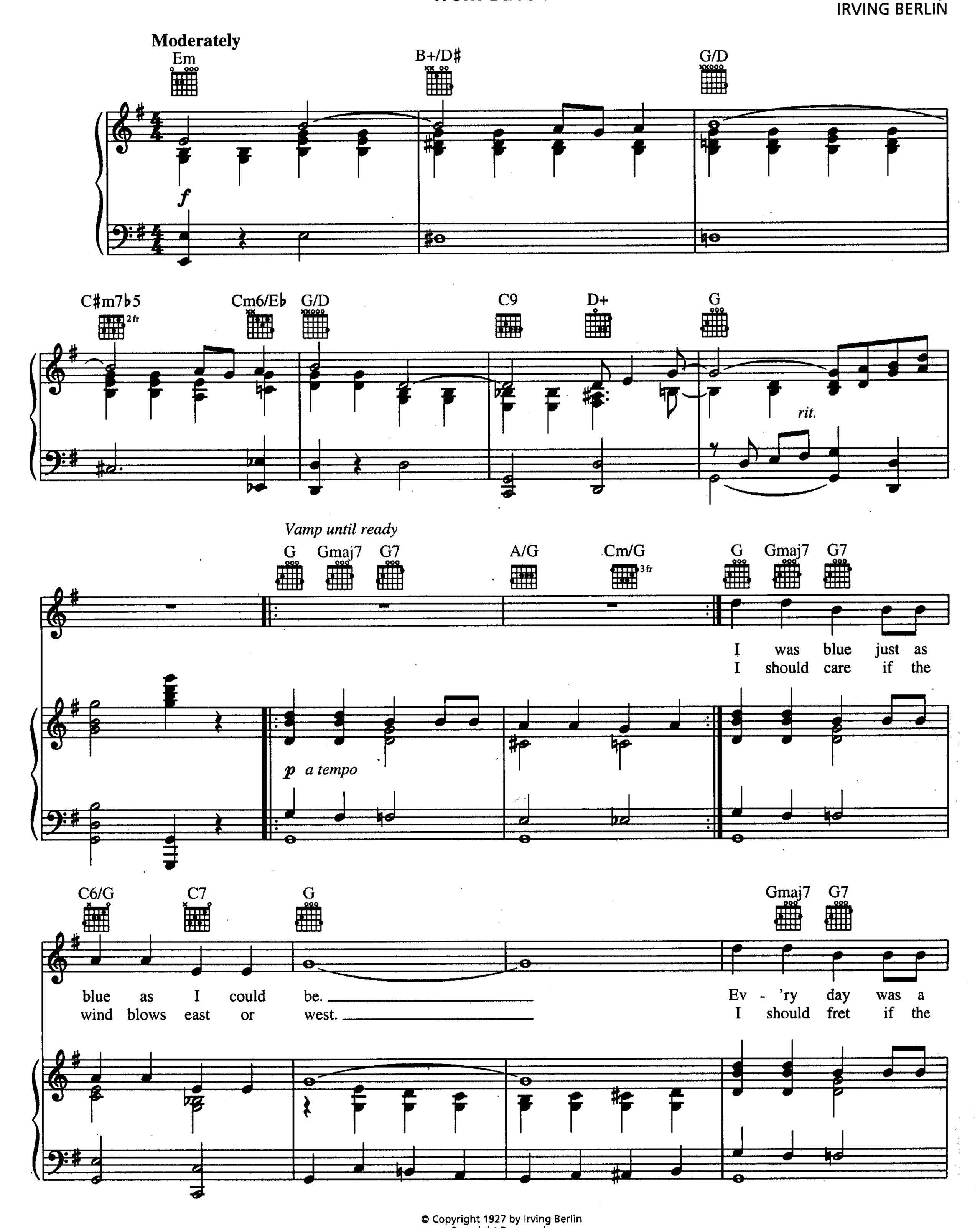
soul!

p

BLUE SKIES

from BETSY

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN



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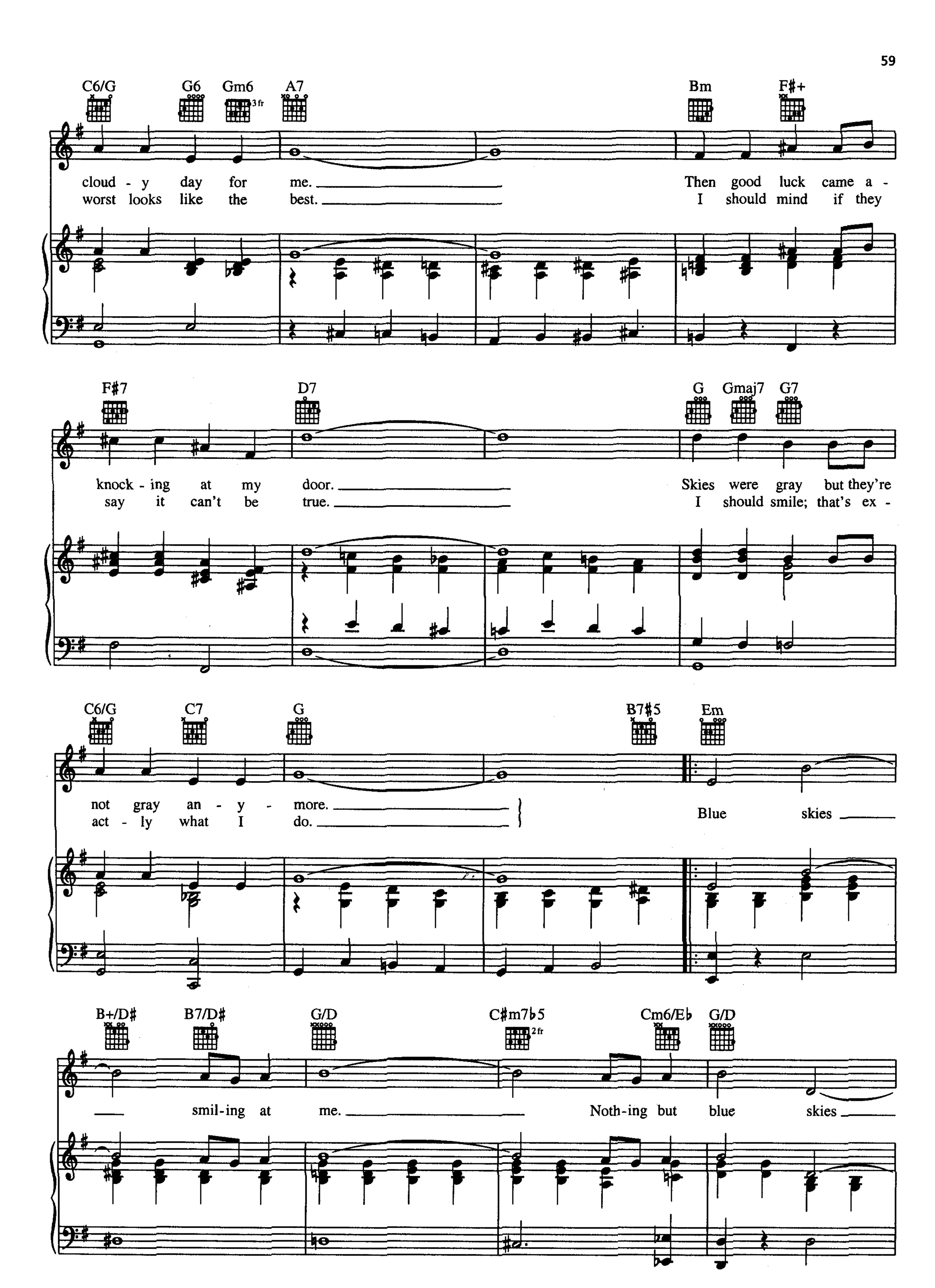
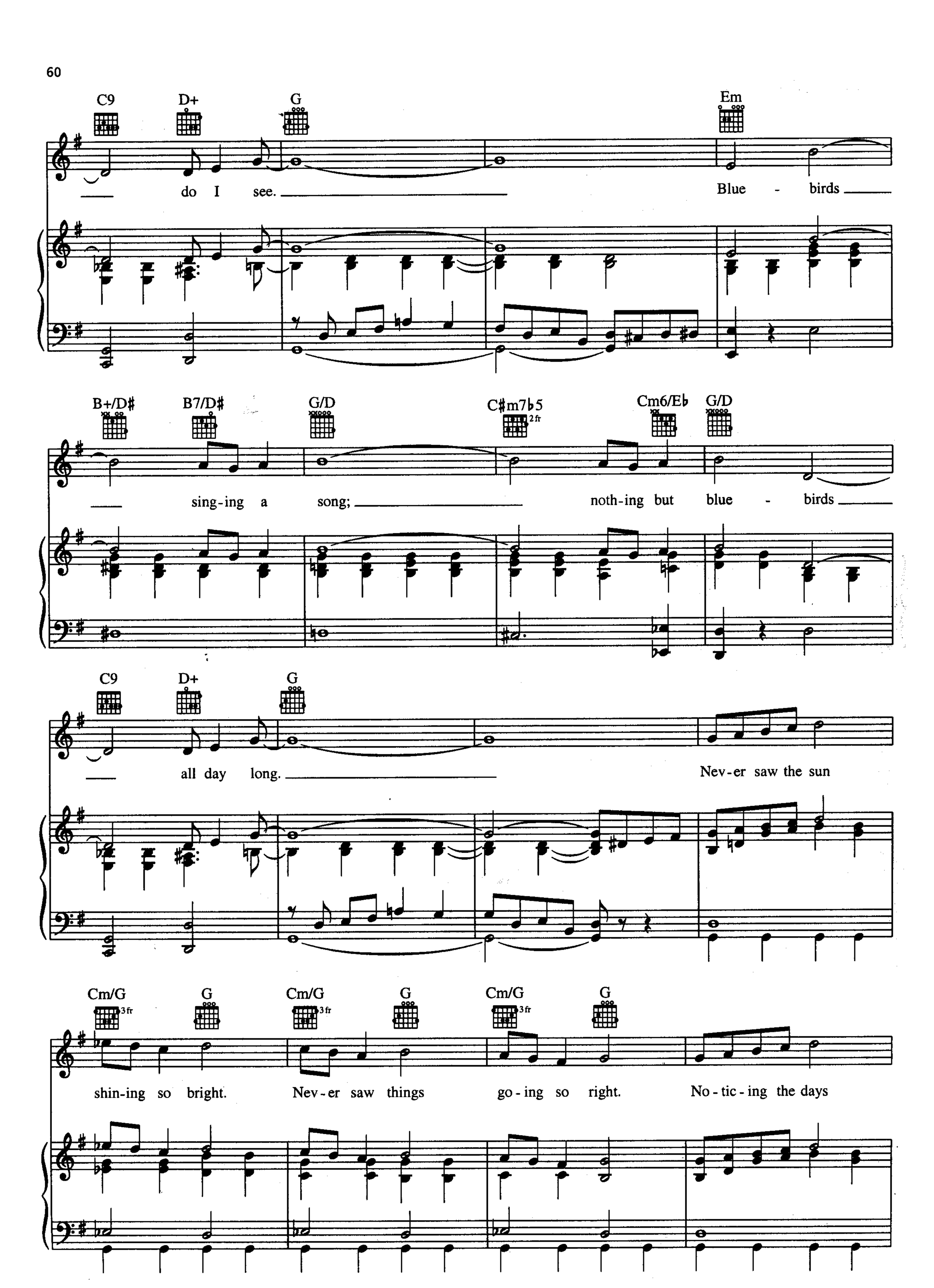

C6/G
G6
Gm6
3 fr
A7
Bm
F#+
cloud - y day for me.
worst looks like the best.
Then good luck came a -
I should mind if they
F#7
D7
G
Gmaj7
G7
knock - ing at my door.
say it can't be true.
Skies were gray but they're
I should smile; that's ex -
C6/G
C7
G
B7#5
Em
not gray an - y - more.
act - ly what I do.
Blue skies
B+/D#
B7/D#
G/D
C#m7b5
2 fr
Cm6/Eb
G/D
smil-ing at me.
Noth-ing but blue skies


C9
D+
G
Em
do I see.
Blue - birds
B+/D♯
B7/D♯
G/D
C♯m7♭5
2fr
Cm6/E♭
G/D
sing-ing a song;
noth-ing but blue - birds
C9
D+
G
all day long.
Nev-er saw the sun
Cm/G
3fr
G
Cm/G
3fr
G
Cm/G
3fr
G
shin-ing so bright.
Nev-er saw things
go-ing so right.
No-tic-ing the days

Cm/G (3fr) G Cm/G (3fr) G D7 G B7♯5

hur - ry - ing by; when you're in love, my how they fly.

Em B+/D♯ B7/D♯ G/D C♯m7♭5 (2fr) Cm6/E♭

Blue days, all of them gone. Noth-ing but

G/D C9 D+ 1 G

blue skies from now on.

2 G

rit.

BRAZIL

Words and Music by S.K. RUSSELL
and ARY BARROSO

Slowly

Am A♯dim

mf

G/B G E7♭9 Am7 D7 G6

Eng. Bra - zil the Bra - zil that I
Port. Bra - sil meu Bra - sil Bra - si -
Span. Bra - zil tie - rra bue-na y her -

Gm6 (3 fr) G6 E7♯5 E7

knew where I wan-der'd with you lives in my im-ag - i - na - tion.
lei - ro meu mu - la - to in - zo - neiro vou can-tar-te nos meus ver - sos.
mo - sa, de mo - re - na gra - cio - sa, de mi-rar tan in - dis - cre - to.

D7

Where the songs are pas - sion - ate, And a smile has flash in it,
O Bra - sil, sam - ba que da, bam - bo - leio, Que faz gin - ga,
¡Oh, Bra - zil, ver - de que da, pa - ra el mun - do ad - mi - rar,

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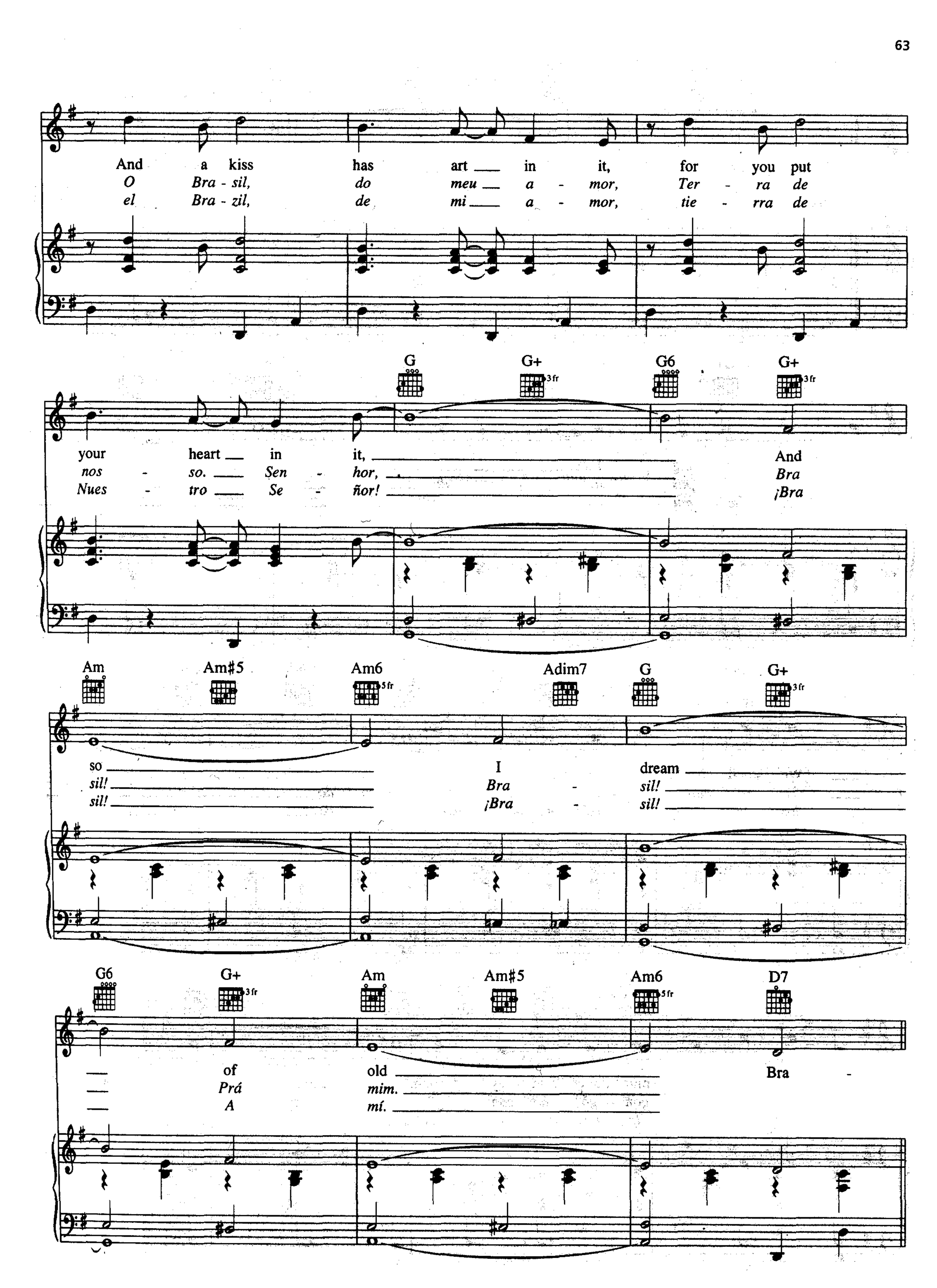
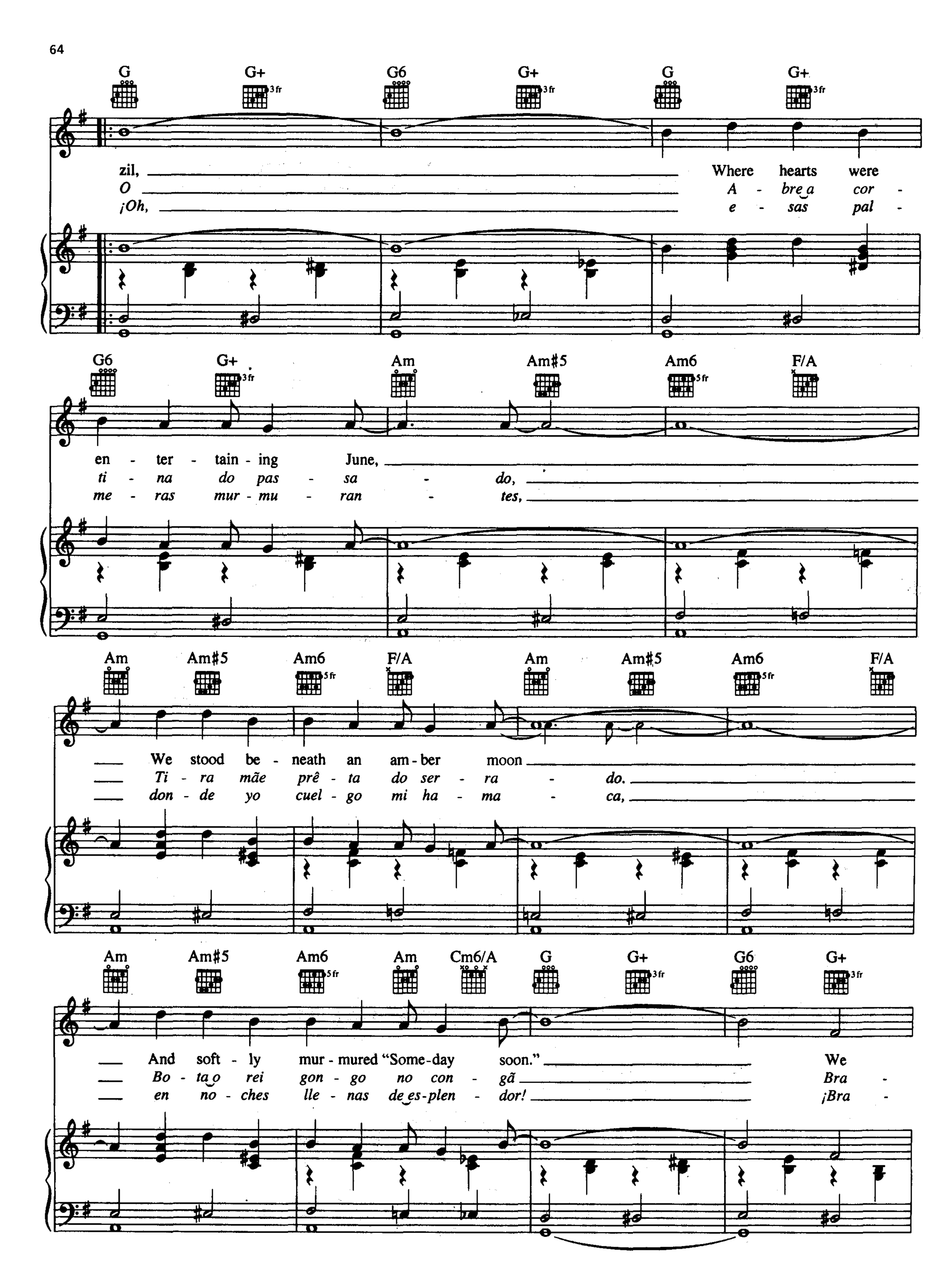

And a kiss has art in it, for you put
O Bra - sil, do meu a - mor, Ter - ra de
el Bra - zil, de mi a - mor, tie - rra de
G G+ G6 G+
3 fr
3 fr
your heart in it, And
nos - so. Sen - hor, Bra
Nues - tro Se - ñor! ¡Bra
Am Am#5 Am6 Adim7 G G+
5 fr
3 fr
so I dream
sil! Bra - sil!
sil! ¡Bra - sil!
G6 G+ Am Am#5 Am6 D7
3 fr
5 fr
of old Bra -
Prá mim.
A mí.


G G+ G6 G+ G G+
zil, Where hearts were
O A - bre a cor -
¡Oh, e - sas pal -
G6 G+ Am Am#5 Am6 F/A
en - ter - tain - ing June,
ti - na do pas - sa - do,
me - ras mur - mu - ran - tes,
Am Am#5 Am6 F/A Am Am#5 Am6 F/A
We stood be - neath an am - ber moon
Ti - ra mãe prê - ta do ser - ra - do.
don - de yo cuel - go mi ha - ma - ca,
Am Am#5 Am6 Am Cm6/A G G+ G6 G+
And soft - ly mur - mured "Some-day soon." We
Bo - ta o rei gon - go no con - gã Bra -
en no - ches lle - nas de es-plen - dor! ¡Bra -

Am Am♯5 Am6 Adim7 Gmaj7 G7 G♭7 F7

kissed and clung to - geth - er,
sil! Bra - sil!
zil! ¡Bra - zil!

E7 Dm/F F7/E♭ E7

Then to - mor - row was an - oth - er day,
Deixa, Can - tar de no - vo o tro - va - dor
¡Oh, en e - sas fuen - tes cris - ta - li -

Dm/F F7/E♭ E7

The morn - ing found me miles a - way,
A' me - ren - co - rea luz da lua
- nas dom - de la lu - na va a mi - rar -

Dm/F F7/E♭ E7

With still a mil - lion things to say;
To - da a can - cão do meu a - mor
- se don - de yo mi - ti - go mi sed!

Am F/A Am6 (5 fr) F/A Am

Now
Quero
¡Oh,

F/A Am Cm (3 fr) E♭dim G

When twi - light dims the sky a - bove,
ver a "sa do - na" ca - mi - nhando,
e - se Bra - zil lin - do y mo - re - no,

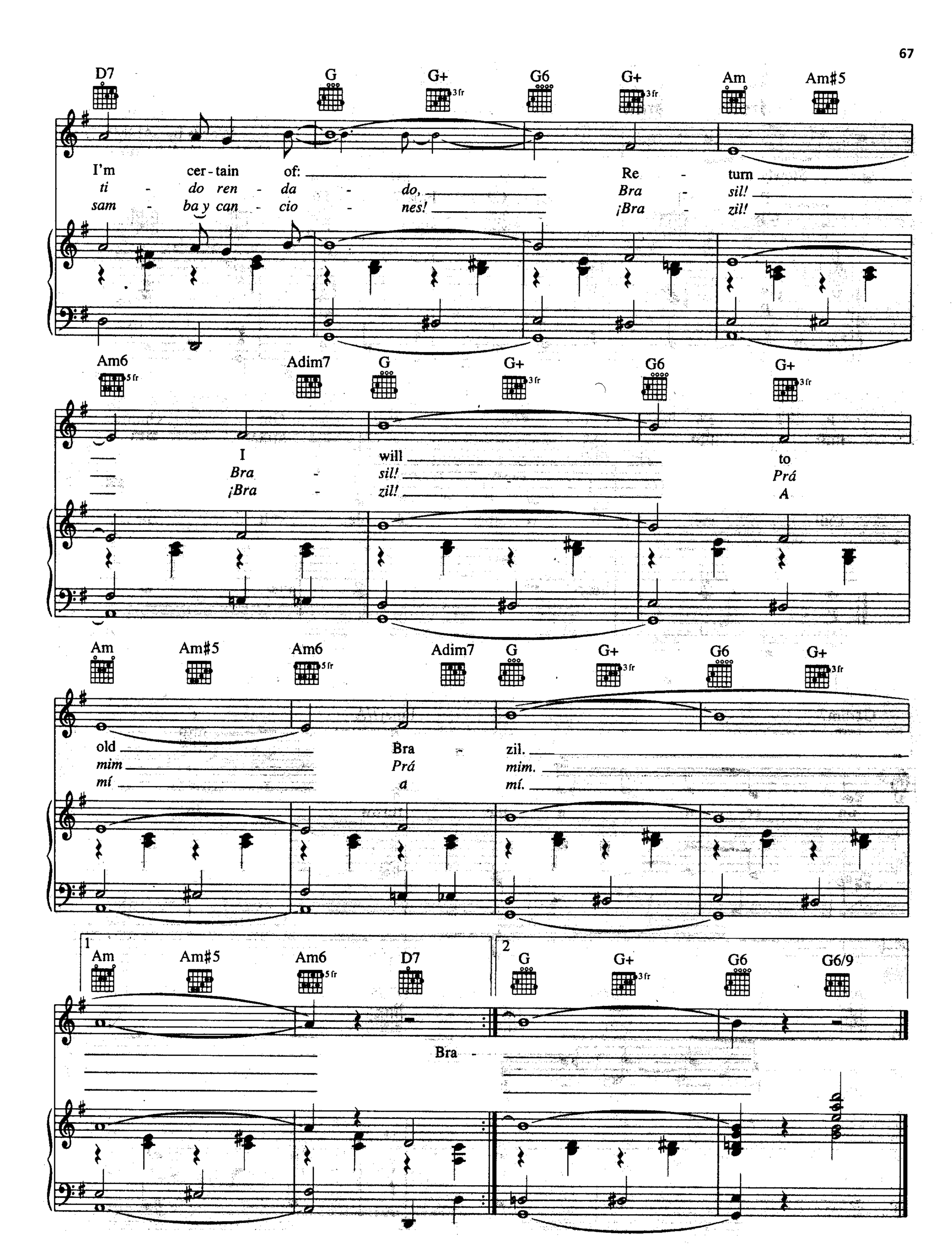
D D/C G/B B♭dim7

Re - call - ing thrills of our love.
Pe - los sa - lões ar - ras tan -
es el Bra - zil bra - zi - le -

Am7 Am E♭9

- do,
- ro,

There's one thing
O seu ves -
tie - rra de


D7 G G+ G6 G+ Am Am#5
I'm cer - tain of: Re - turn
ti - do ren - da - do, Bra - sil!
sam - ba y can - cio - nes! ¡Bra - zil!
Am6 Adim7 G G+ G6 G+
I will to
Bra - sil! Prá
¡Bra - zil! A
Am Am#5 Am6 Adim7 G G+ G6 G+
old Bra - zil.
mim Prá mim.
mí a mí.
1 Am Am#5 Am6 D7
2 G G+ G6 G6/9
Bra -

CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE

from the Paramount Picture PAPA'S DELICATE CONDITION

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Slowly

F F6 Gm (3 fr) C9 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7

F F6 F♯dim7 Gm (3 fr) Gm6

Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble, call me

G♯dim7 Fmaj7/A F

un - re - li - a - ble, throw in

A7 D7♯5

un - de - pend - a - ble too.

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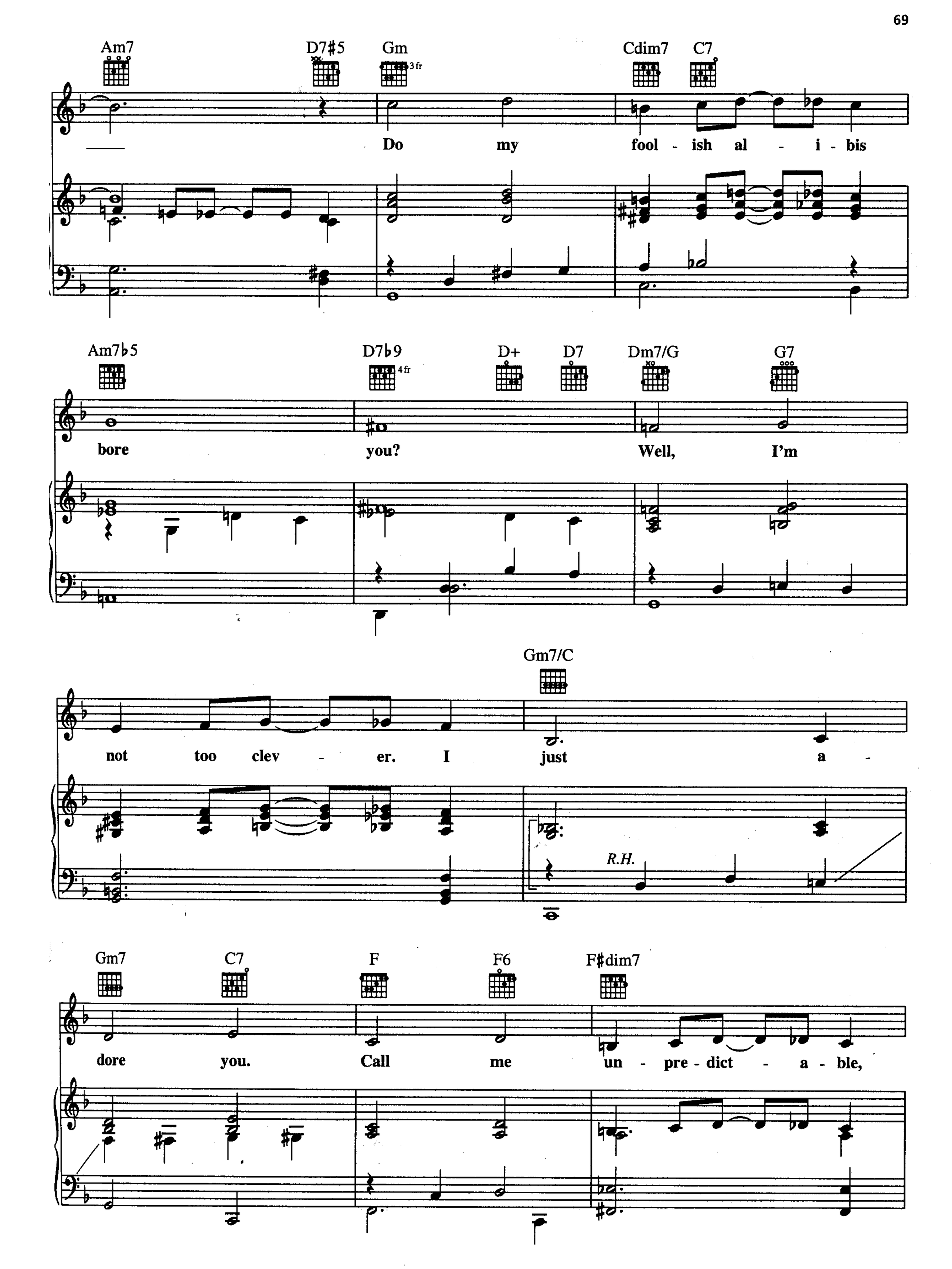
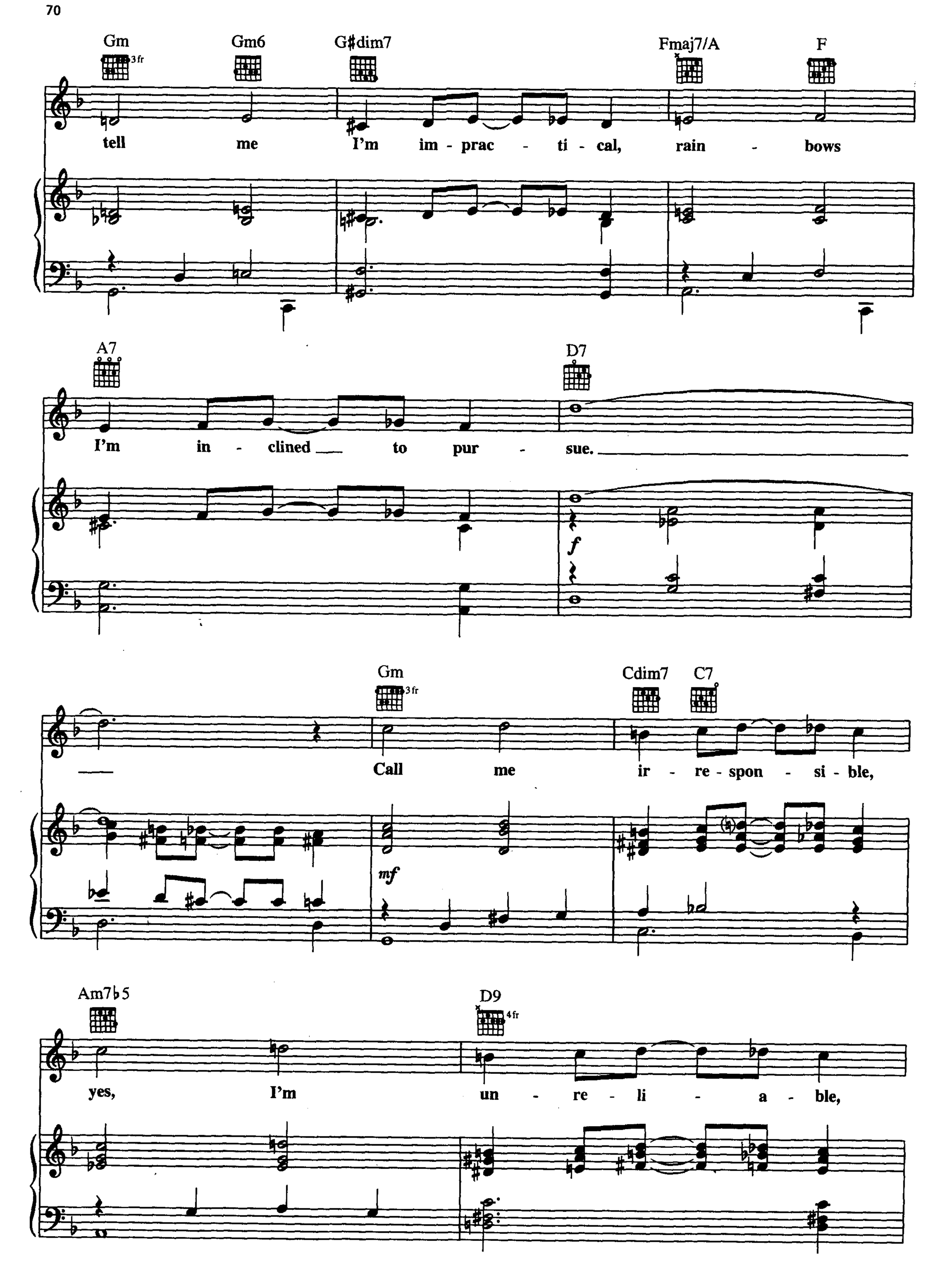

Am7
D7#5
Gm
3fr
Cdim7
C7
Do my fool - ish al - i - bis
Am7b5
D7b9
4fr
D+
D7
Dm7/G
G7
bore you? Well, I'm
Gm7/C
not too clev - er. I just a -
R.H.
Gm7
C7
F
F6
F#dim7
dore you. Call me un - pre - dict - a - ble,


Gm
3 fr
Gm6
G♯dim7
Fmaj7/A
F
tell me I'm im - prac - ti - cal, rain - bows
A7
D7
I'm in - clined to pur - sue.
f
Gm
3 fr
Cdim7
C7
Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble,
mf
Am7♭5
D9
4 fr
yes, I'm un - re - li - a - ble,

Gm7 Cdim7 C7

but it's un - de - ni - a - bly

A7 D7♭9 4fr D7 Gm7

true, I'm ir - re - spon - si - bly

C7♭9 1 F Gm7/C Fmaj7 Gm7/C

mad for you!

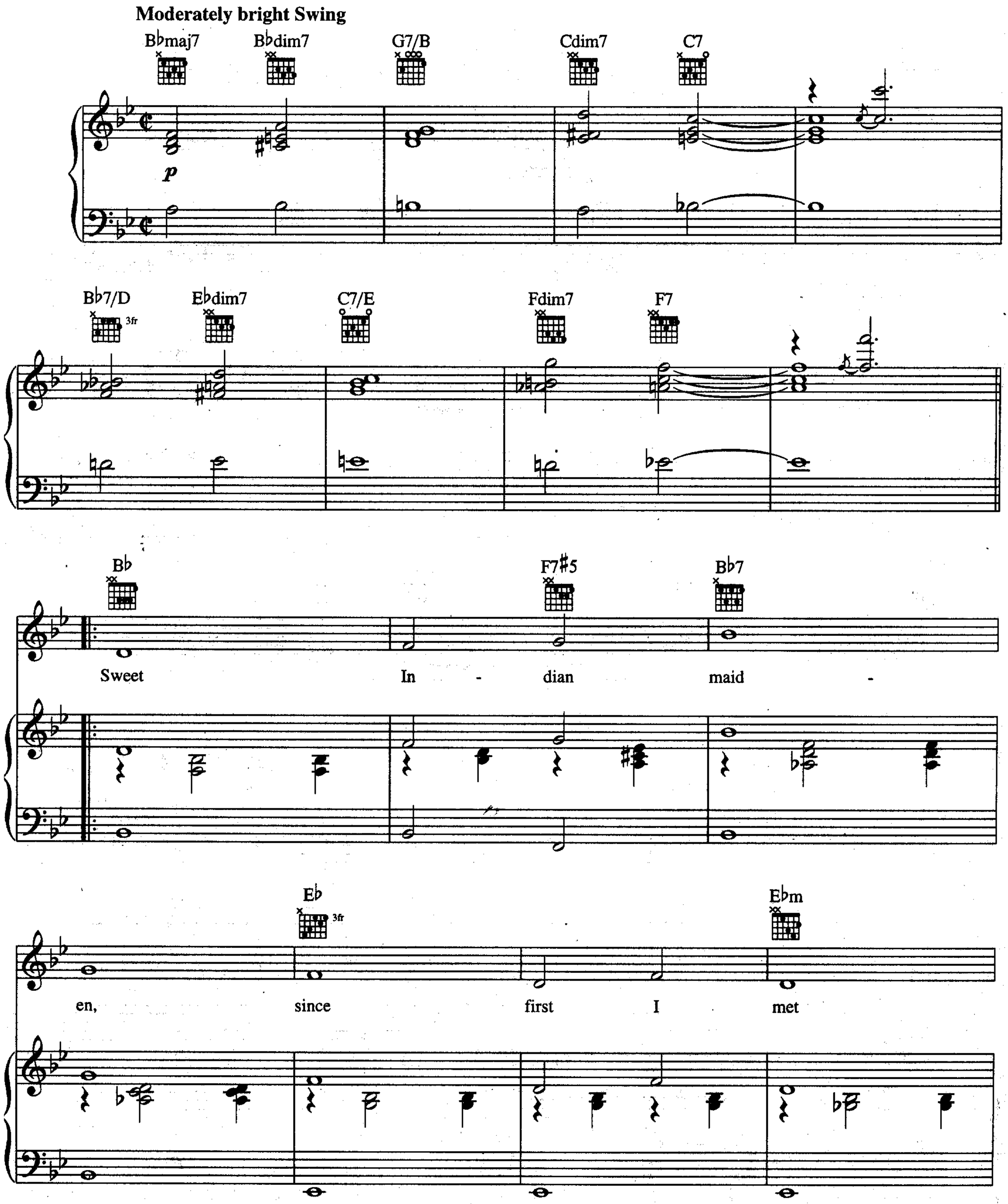
2 F Fmaj7

you!

p

CHEROKEE
(Indian Love Song)

Words and Music by
RAY NOBLE



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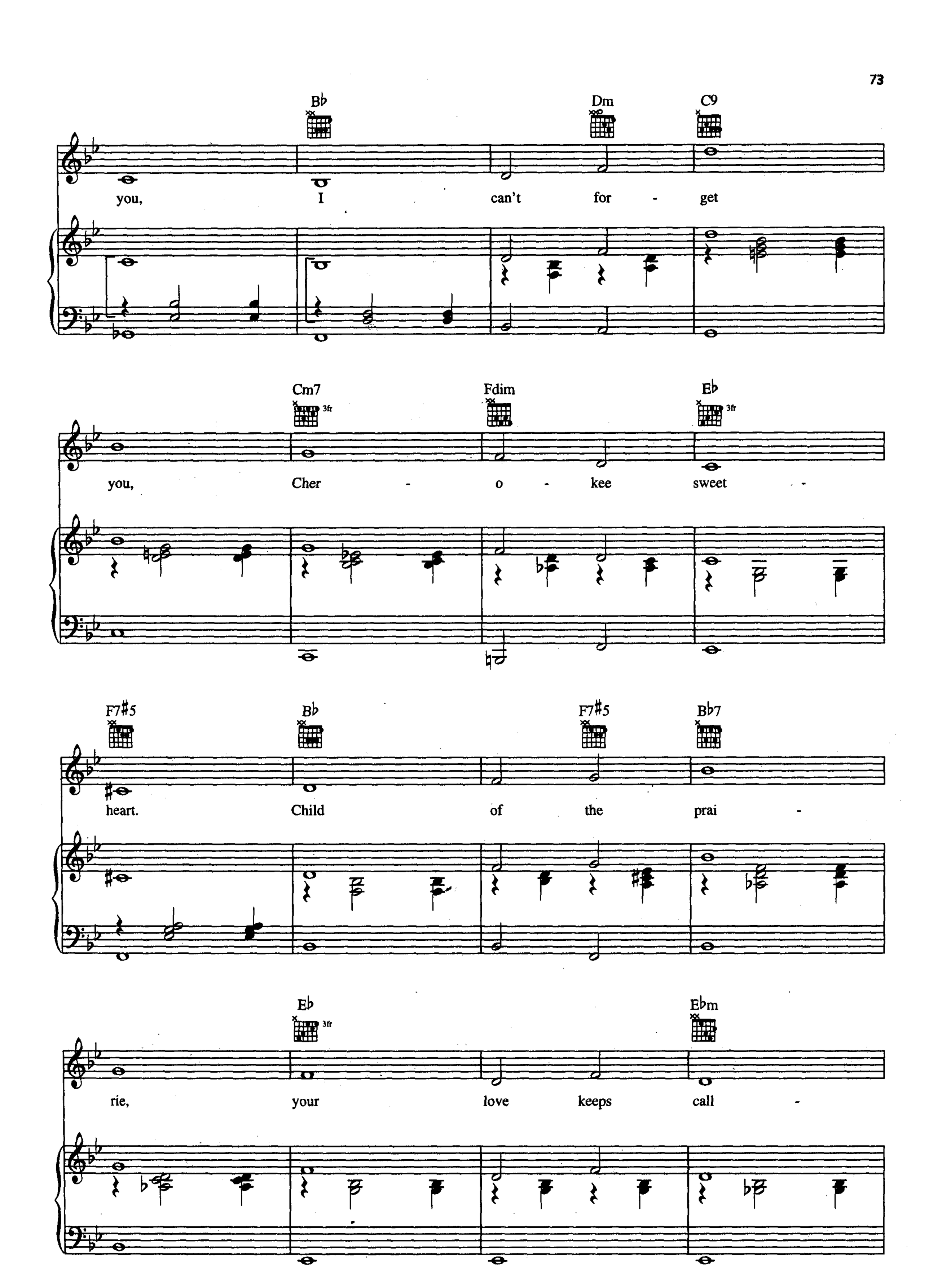
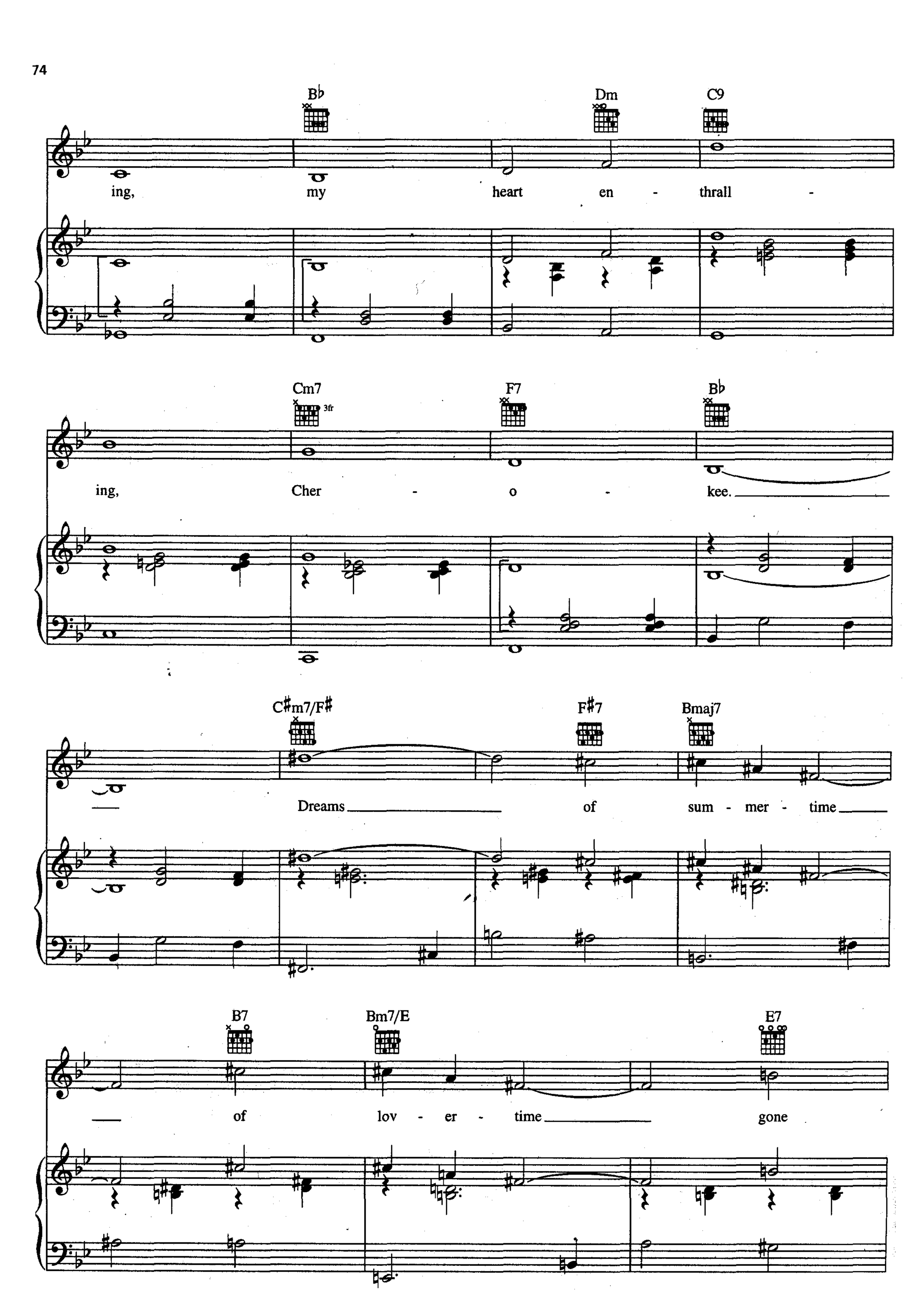
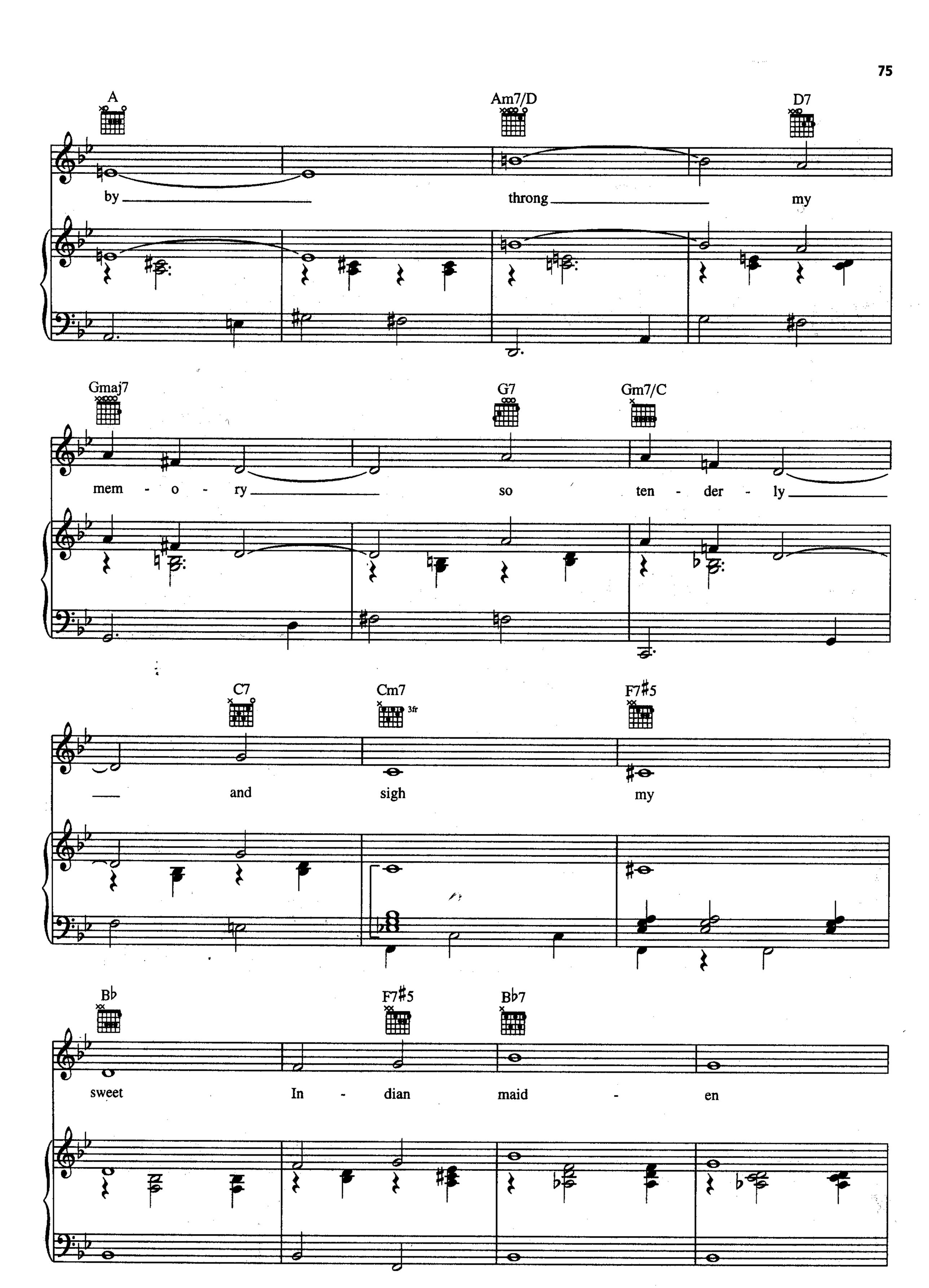
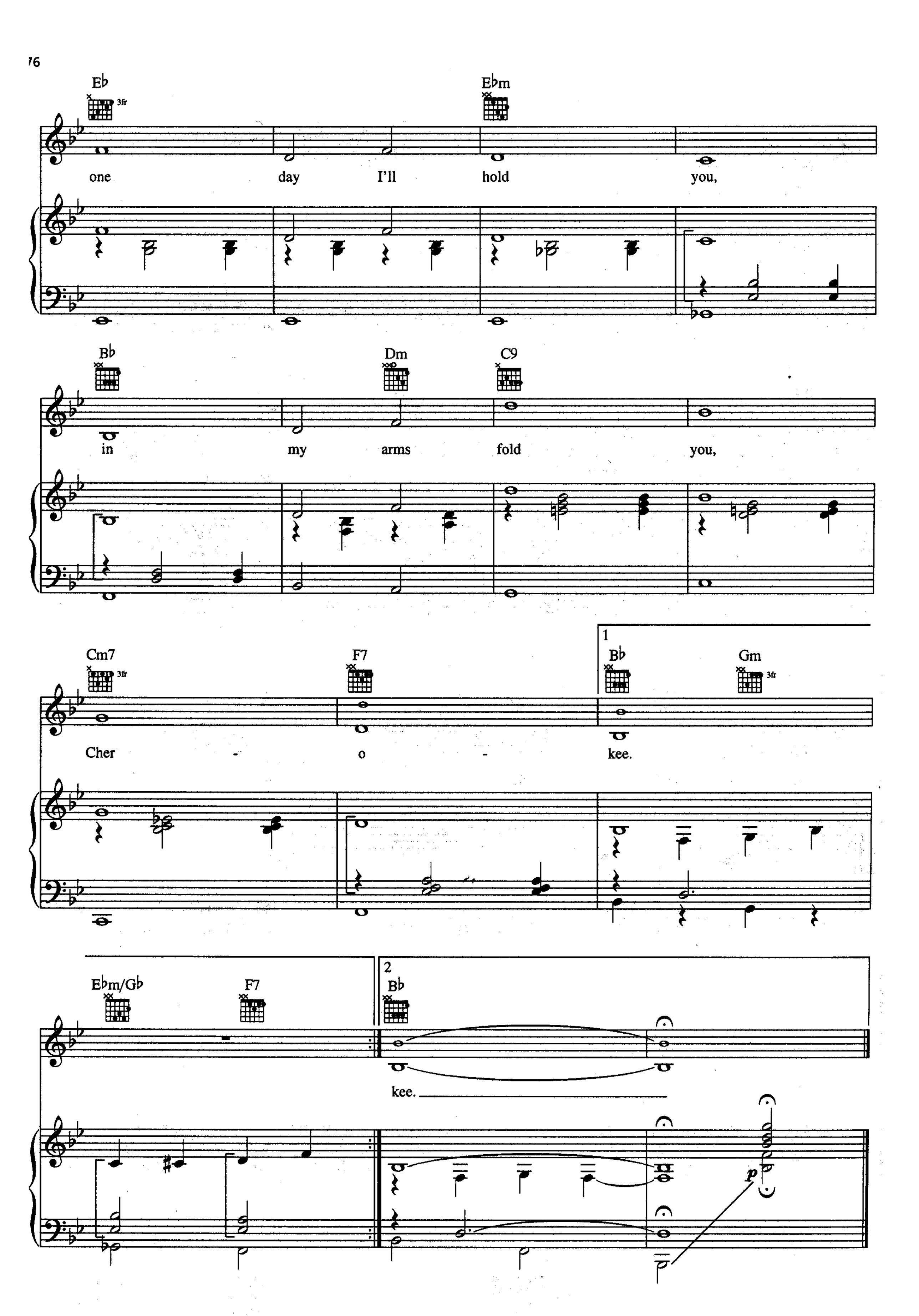

B♭
Dm
C9
you, I can't for - get
Cm7
3fr
Fdim
E♭
3fr
you, Cher - o - kee sweet -
F7♯5
B♭
F7♯5
B♭7
heart. Child of the prai -
E♭
3fr
E♭m
rie, your love keeps call -

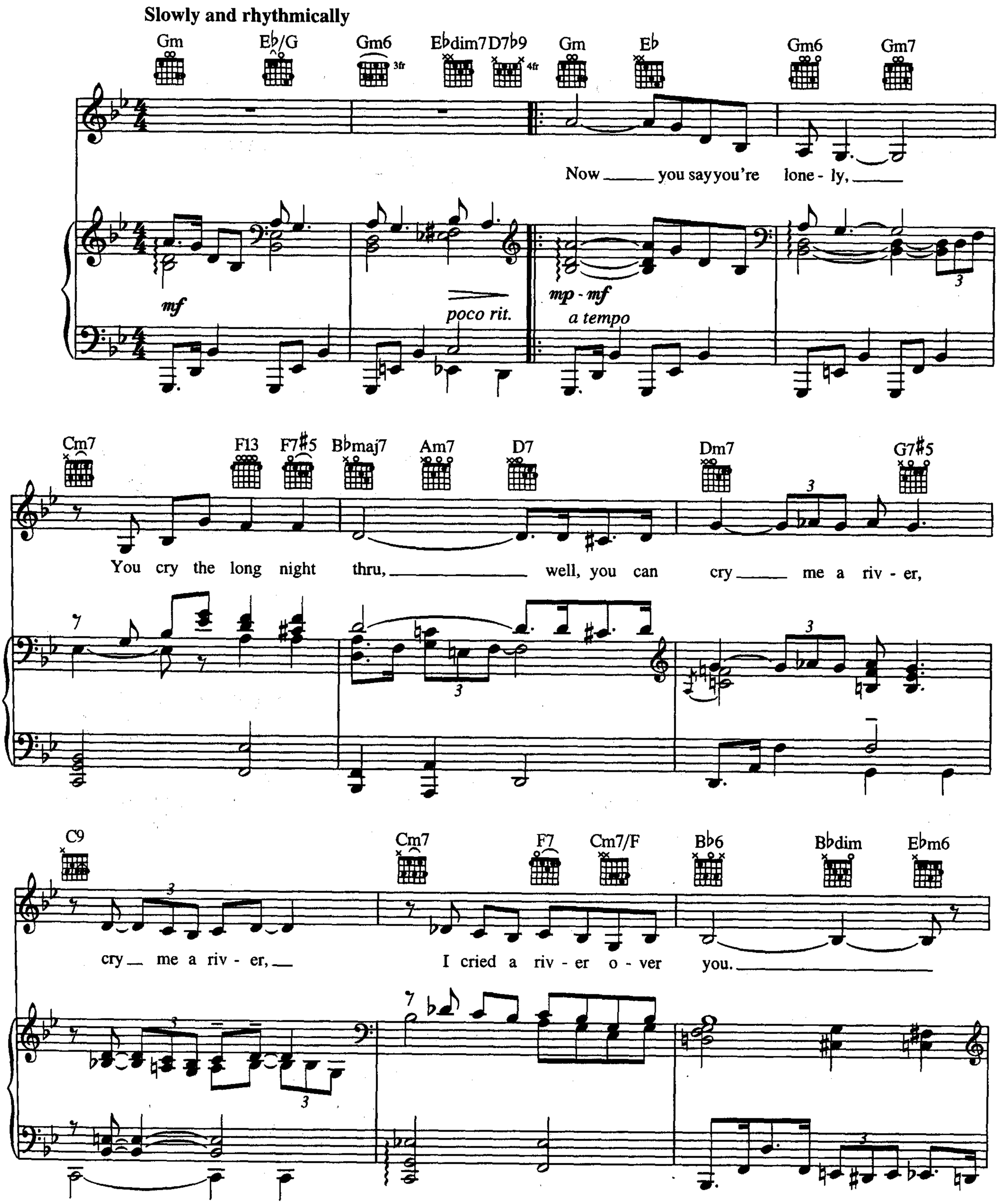

B♭
Dm
C9
ing, my heart en - thrall -
Cm7
3fr
F7
B♭
ing, Cher - o - kee.
C♯m7/F♯
F♯7
Bmaj7
Dreams of sum - mer - time
B7
Bm7/E
E7
of lov - er - time gone


A
Am7/D
D7
by
throng
my
Gmaj7
G7
Gm7/C
mem - o - ry
so
ten - der - ly
C7
Cm7
3fr
F7♯5
and
sigh
my
B♭
F7♯5
B♭7
sweet
In - dian
maid - en


E♭
3fr
E♭m
one day I'll hold you,
B♭
Dm
C9
in my arms fold you,
Cm7
3fr
F7
B♭
Gm
3fr
Cher - o - kee.
E♭m/G♭
F7
B♭
kee.
p

CRY ME A RIVER

Words and Music by
ARTHUR HAMILTON



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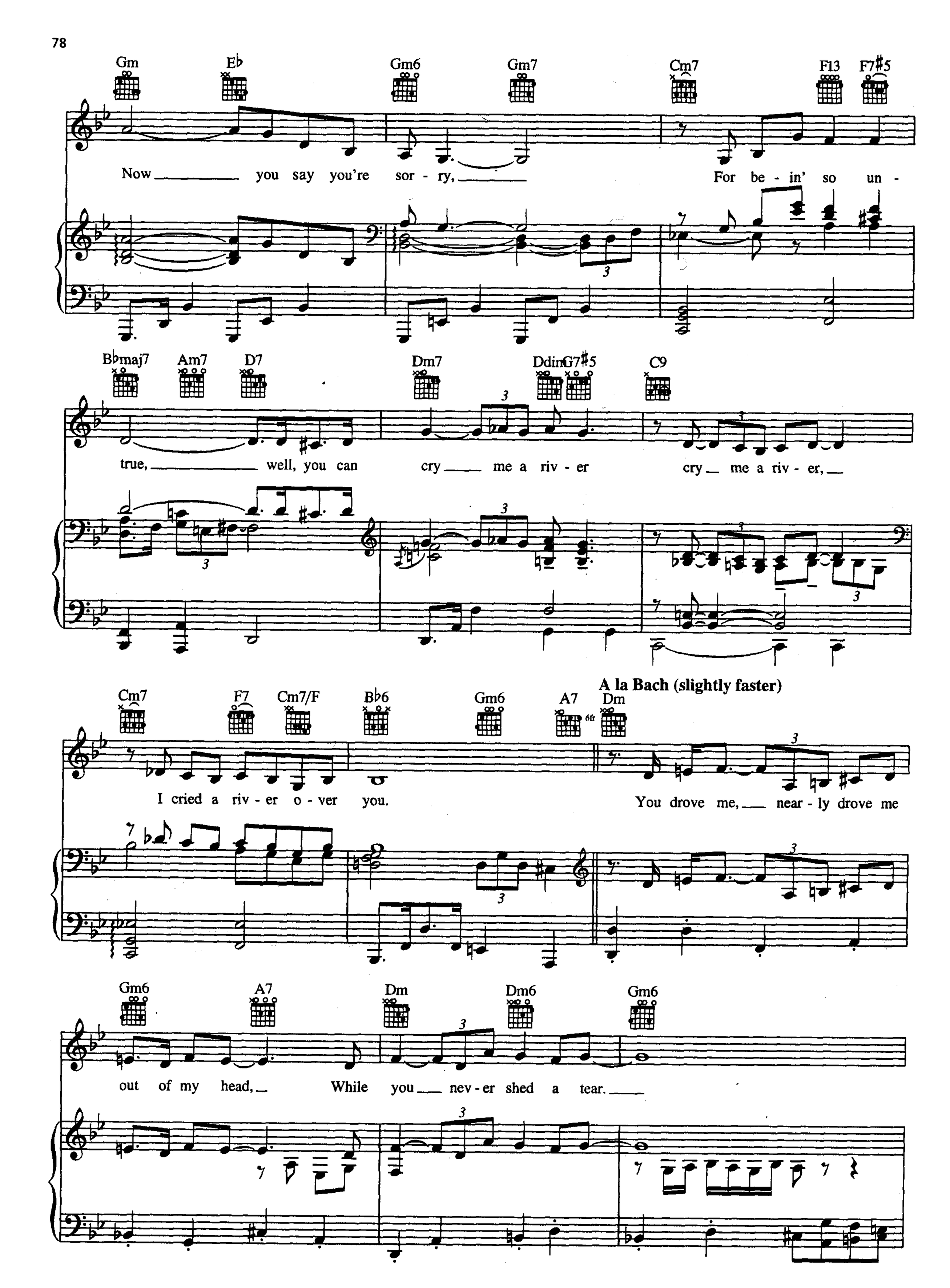
Gm
E♭
Gm6
Gm7
Cm7
F13
F7♯5
Now you say you're sor - ry,
For be - in' so un -
B♭maj7
Am7
D7
Dm7
DdimG7♯5
C9
true, well, you can
cry me a riv - er
cry me a riv - er,
Cm7
F7
Cm7/F
B♭6
Gm6
A7
6fr
Dm
A la Bach (slightly faster)
I cried a riv - er o - ver you.
You drove me, near - ly drove me
Gm6
A7
Dm
Dm6
Gm6
out of my head,
While you nev - er shed a tear.

Dm Gm6 A7sus A7 A7/D 2fr

Re - mem - ber? I re - mem - ber all that you said; told me love was too ple - be - ian,

Am7 D7 Gm E♭ Gm6 Gm7

Told me you were thru with me, an' Now you say you love me,

Cm7 F13 F7♯5 B♭maj7 Am7 D7 Dm7 DdimG7♯5

Well just to prove you do, Come on, an' cry me a riv - er,

C9 Cm7 F7 Cm7/F 1 B♭6 D7♯5(♭9) 2 B♭6

cry me a riv - er, I cried a riv - er o - ver you. you.

Ped.

CLOSE AS PAGES IN A BOOK

from UP IN CENTRAL PARK

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG

Expressively

mp

poco rit.

Eb Bbdim Fm7 Bb7

We'll be Close As Pag - es In A Book, My love and I.

Fm C7 Fm Bb+

So close we can share a sin - gle look, Share ev - 'ry sigh.

G D7 G Eb7

So close that be - fore I hear your laugh, My laugh breaks through;

mf

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Fm7 Fm6 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab F7 Fm7 Bb7+5

And when a tear starts to ap - pear, My eyes grow mist - y too.

Eb Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab Ab7

Our dreams won't come tumb-ling to the ground, Well hold them fast.

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7 Bb7 Gm Eb Gm

Dar - ling, as the strong - est book is bound, We're bound to last. Your life is

G7 G7+5 G7 Cm Ab6 B7 Eb

my life and while life beats a - way in my heart We'll be Close As

Bbm6 C7 Fm7 Bb9+5 1 Eb Bbdim Bb7 2 Eb

Pag - es In A Book, Nev - er to part. part.

DAY BY DAY

Theme from the Paramount Television Series DAY BY DAY

Words and Music by SAMMY CAHN,
AXEL STORDAHL and PAUL WESTON

Moderately slow

G G/B B♭dim7 Am7 D9

mf

Am7

Day by day I'm fall - ing more in love with

D7 G

you, and day by day my love seems to

Bm7 E7 D/F♯ Gm E7/G♯ Am F♯m7♭5

grow. There is - n't an - y

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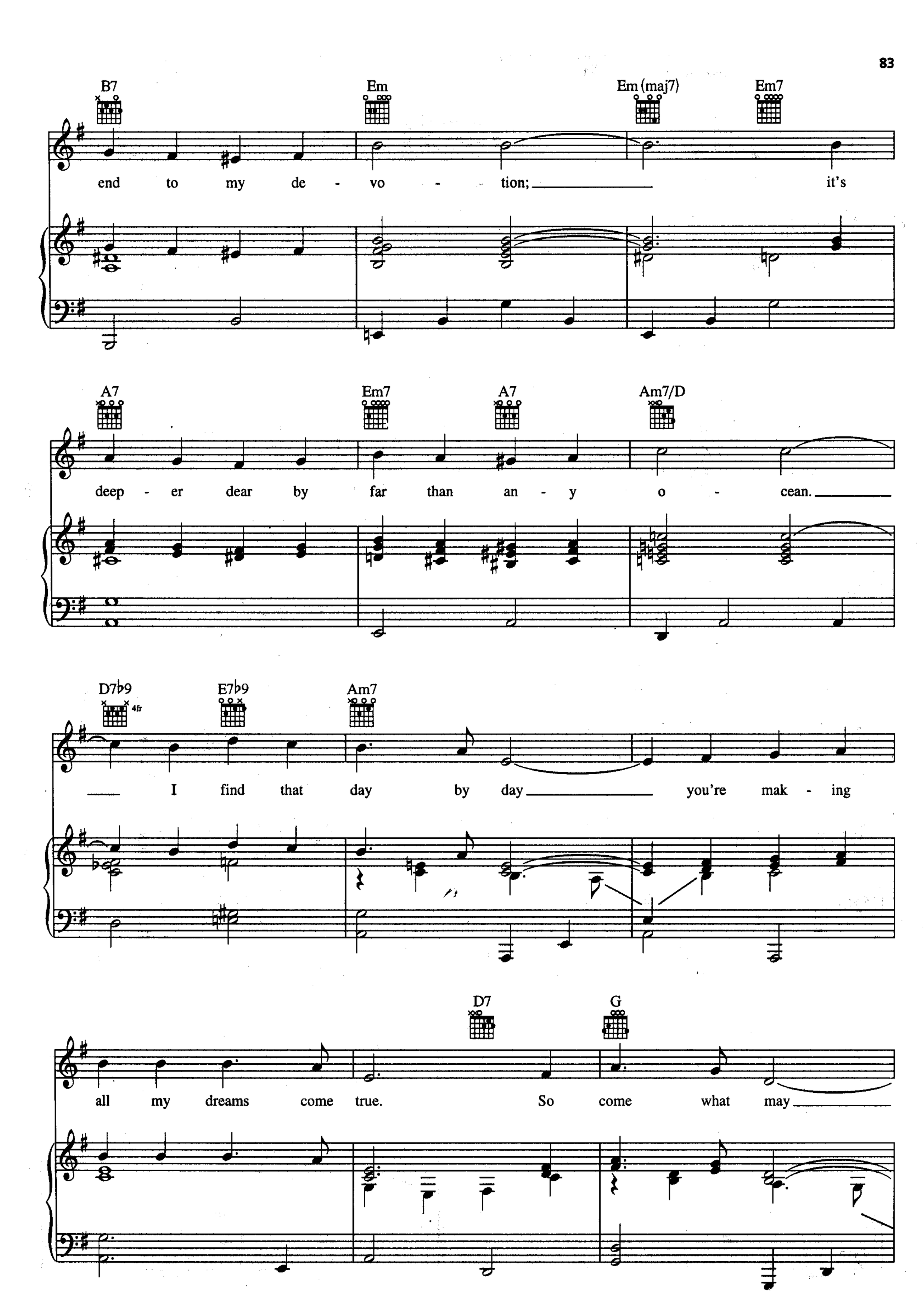
B7
Em
Em (maj7)
Em7
end to my de - vo - tion; it's
A7
Em7
A7
Am7/D
deep - er dear by far than an - y o - cean.
D7b9
4fr
E7b9
Am7
I find that day by day you're mak - ing
D7
G
all my dreams come true. So come what may

Bm7♭5 E7

I want you to know I'm

Am7 D7 G Bm7♭5/F

yours a - lone and I'm in love to

E7 E7♭9 Am7 D9 D7♭9

stay, as we go through the years, day by

1 G6 Am7 D9 2 G6 C G

day. day.

rall.

DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON
and BOB RUSSELL

Moderately Slow

mf

G Gmaj7 G7

Do noth - in' till you hear from me. Pay no at - ten - tion to what's

Cmaj7 Cm G Am7

said why peo - ple tear the seam of an - y - one's dream

D9 G G#dim Am7 D9

is o - ver my head. Do noth - in' till you hear from

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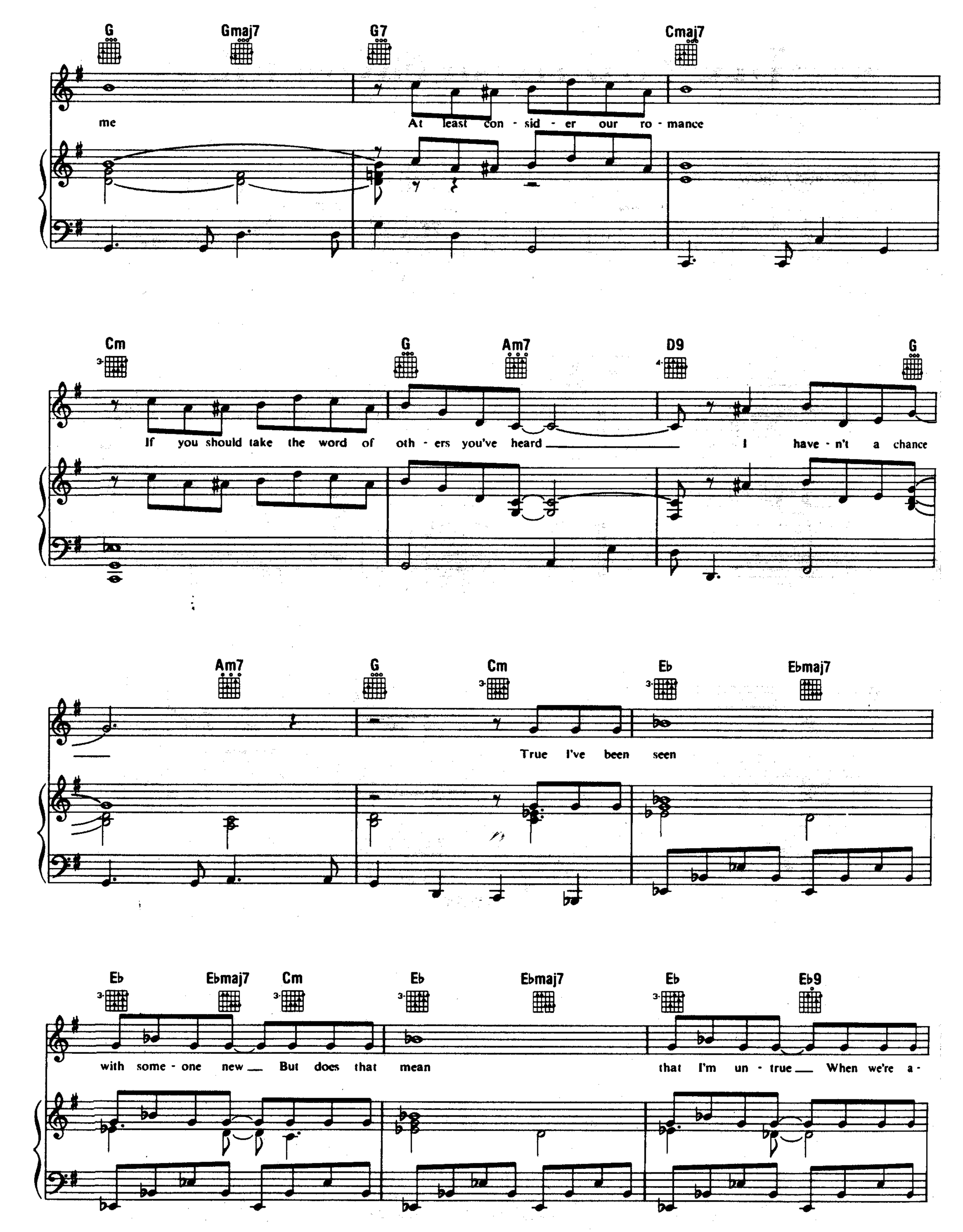
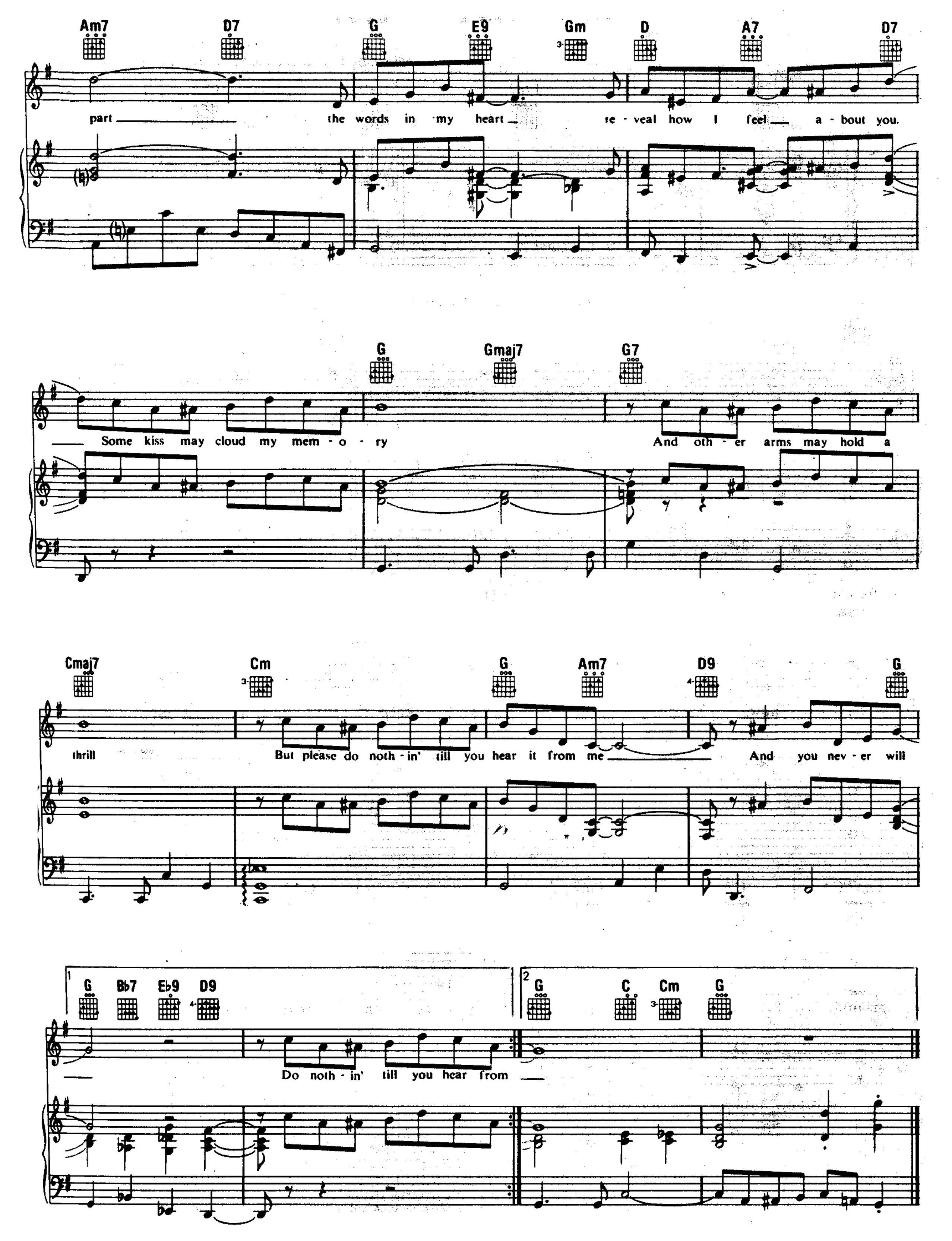

G
Gmaj7
G7
Cmaj7
me
At least con - sid - er our ro - mance
Cm
G
Am7
D9
G
If you should take the word of oth - ers you've heard
I have - n't a chance
Am7
G
Cm
Eb
Ebmaj7
True I've been seen
Eb
Ebmaj7
Cm
Eb
Ebmaj7
Eb
Eb9
with some - one new
But does that mean
that I'm un - true
When we're a -


Am7 D7 G E9 Gm D A7 D7
part the words in my heart re - veal how I feel a - bout you.
G Gmaj7 G7
Some kiss may cloud my mem - o - ry And oth - er arms may hold a
Cmaj7 Cm G Am7 D9 G
thrill But please do noth - in' till you hear it from me And you nev - er will
1 G Bb7 Eb9 D9
Do noth - in' till you hear from
2 G C Cm G

DAY DREAM

Words by JOHN LA TOUCHE
Music by DUKE ELLINGTON and BILLY STRAYHORN

Slow

C7#5 Fm Fm7 D♭9 C13

mf

F6 D♭6/A♭ G7♭5 G♭7♭5 G♭dim7 Moderately Fm6

Fun - ny the way that I

mp

E♭maj7 D♭maj7

feel now. Can't keep my feet on the

Gm7/C C7 Fm7 G7/D D♭dim7 F7/C

ground, ev - 'ry - thing seems un - real now

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E7 Eb m6 Db 7 4fr C7 Slow F F7

when you're not a - round: Day - dream,_

rall.

Bb 7#5 A7#5 Dm F7/C 3fr Bb m6 6fr C7

why do you haunt me so?_____ Deep in a ros - y

Fm Fm7 Db 9 Gm7/C C7

glow, the face of my love you show.

Db 7 4fr C9 F F7 Bb 7#5 A7#5

Day - dream,_ I walk a - long on air_

Dm F7/C B♭m6 C7 Fm Fm7

build - ing a cas - tle there for

D♭9 C7♯5 Fmaj7 F6 F9sus F7 F7♯5

me and my love to share.

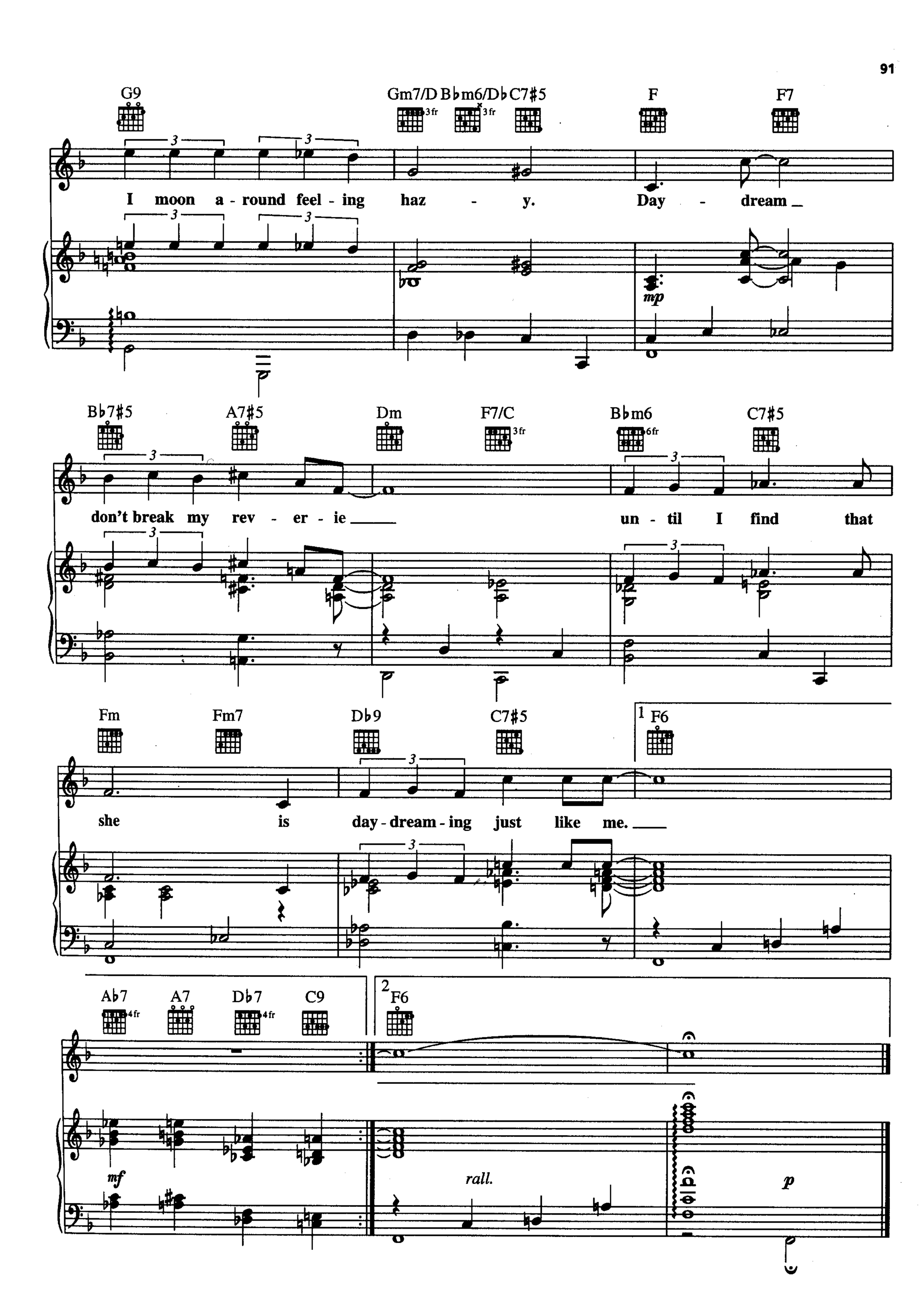
B♭maj7 B7sus E7 Amaj7 B♭7sus E♭7 A♭maj7 A7sus D7

Don't know the time, Lord - y, I'm in a

mf

Gmaj7 Gm7 C7sus C7 Fmaj7 A♭7

daze. Sun in the sky, while


G9
Gm7/D
B♭m6/D♭
C7♯5
F
F7
I moon a - round feel - ing haz - y. Day - dream _
mp
B♭7♯5
A7♯5
Dm
F7/C
B♭m6
C7♯5
don't break my rev - er - ie ___ un - til I find that
Fm
Fm7
D♭9
C7♯5
1 F6
she is day - dream - ing just like me. ___
A♭7
A7
D♭7
C9
2 F6
mf
rall.
p

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS

Lyric by EDDIE DE LANGE
Music by LOUIS ALTER

Slowly
C9 G13
mf
C7
I nev - er had this kind - a feel - in',
F7 G7 G7+5 G7 Cm Fm
With drag - gin' heart and brain a - reel - in'. What's the mat - ter,

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Cm/E♭ D♭9 Cm A♭9

here's the mat - ter, Here's the thing that's real - ly wrong with

Fm6/G G7 C G+

me: Do you know what it means to

C Am Em Am

miss New Or - leans And miss it each night and

D9 F F♯dim

day? I know I'm not wrong, the

C A7 Dm A♭7

feel - in's get - tin' strong - er The long - er I stay a - way

G7 C G+

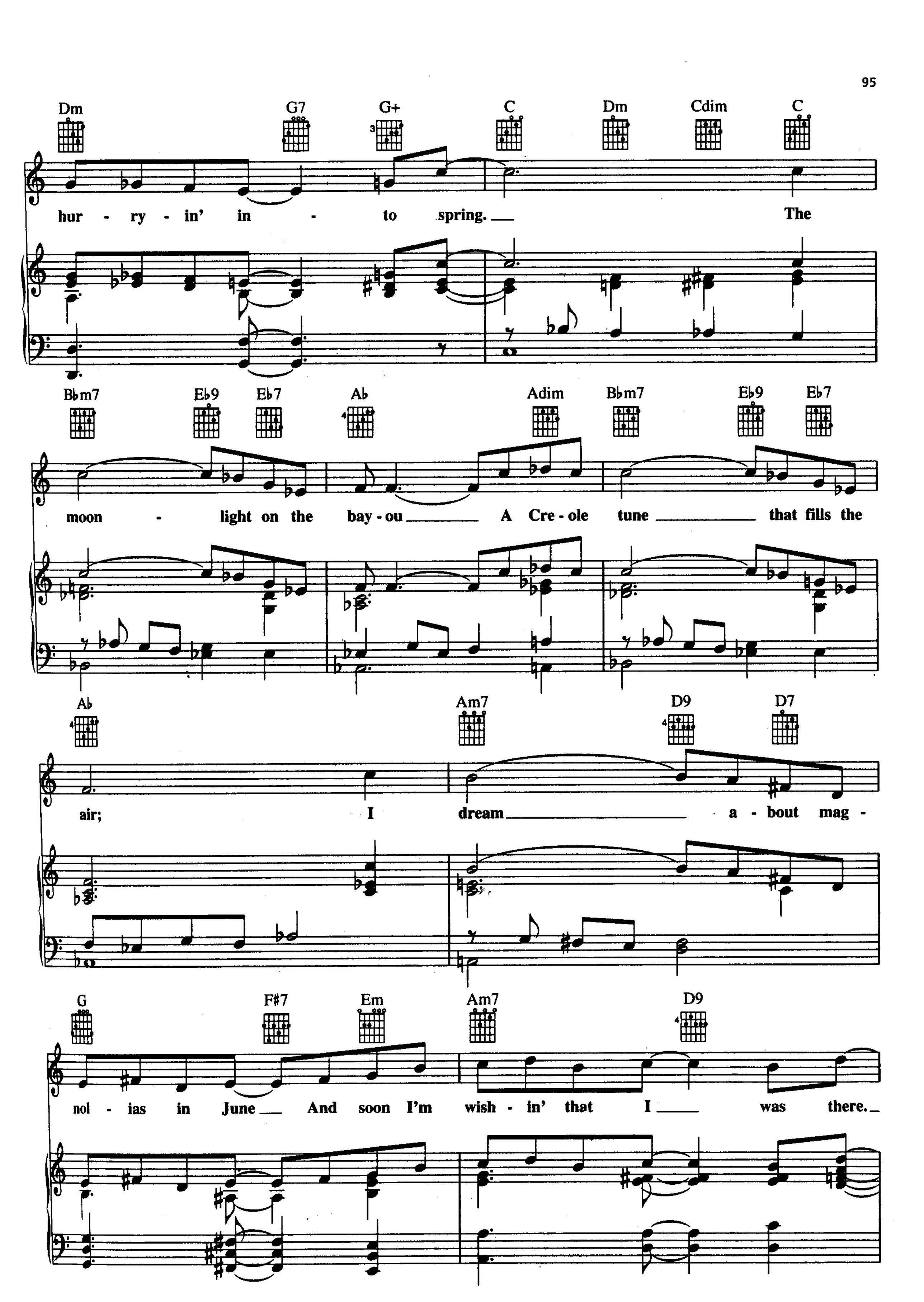
Miss the moss - cov - ered vines, the

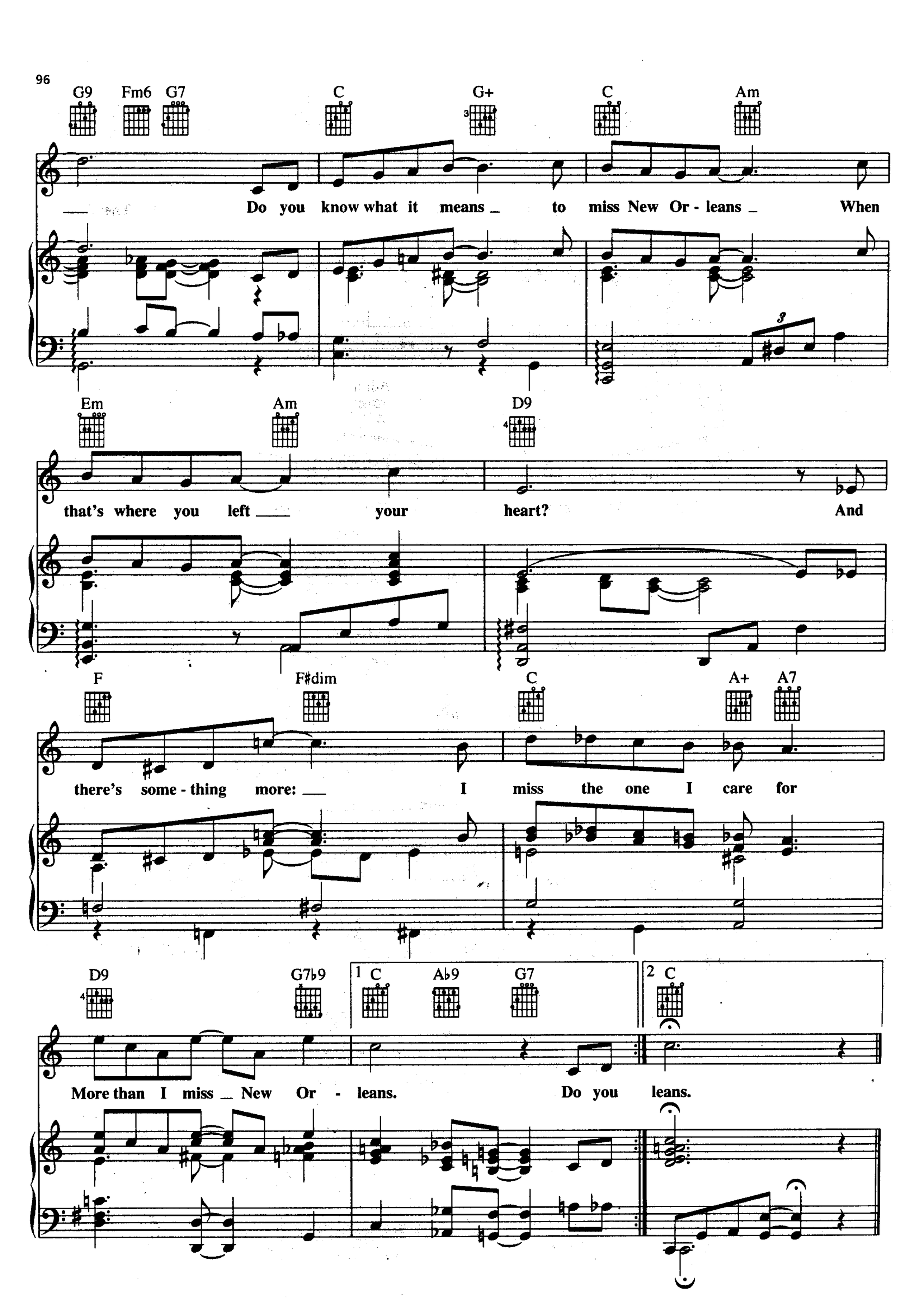
C Am Em Am

tall sug - ar pines Where mock - in' - birds used to

D9 F F♯dim C A7

sing And I'd like to see the la - zy Mis - sis - sip - pi A


Dm G7 G+ C Dm Cdim C
hur - ry - in' in - to spring. The
Bbm7 Eb9 Eb7 Ab Adim Bbm7 Eb9 Eb7
moon - light on the bay - ou A Cre - ole tune that fills the
Ab Am7 D9 D7
air; I dream a - bout mag -
G F#7 Em Am7 D9
nol - ias in June And soon I'm wish - in' that I was there.


G9 Fm6 G7 C G+ C Am
Do you know what it means to miss New Or - leans When
Em Am D9
that's where you left your heart? And
F F#dim C A+ A7
there's some - thing more: I miss the one I care for
D9 G7b9 1 C Ab9 G7 2 C
More than I miss New Or - leans. Do you leans.

FEVER

Words and Music by JOHN DAVENPORT
and EDDIE COOLEY

Moderate Jump beat
snap fingers

etc.

mf

Am

1. Nev - er know how much I love you, Nev - er know how much I care. When you put your arms a - round me, I get a
2. Sun lights up the day - time, Moon lights up the night. I light up when you call my name, And you

mf

E7 Am

fe - ver that's so hard to bear. You give me fe - ver
know I'm gon - na treat you right.

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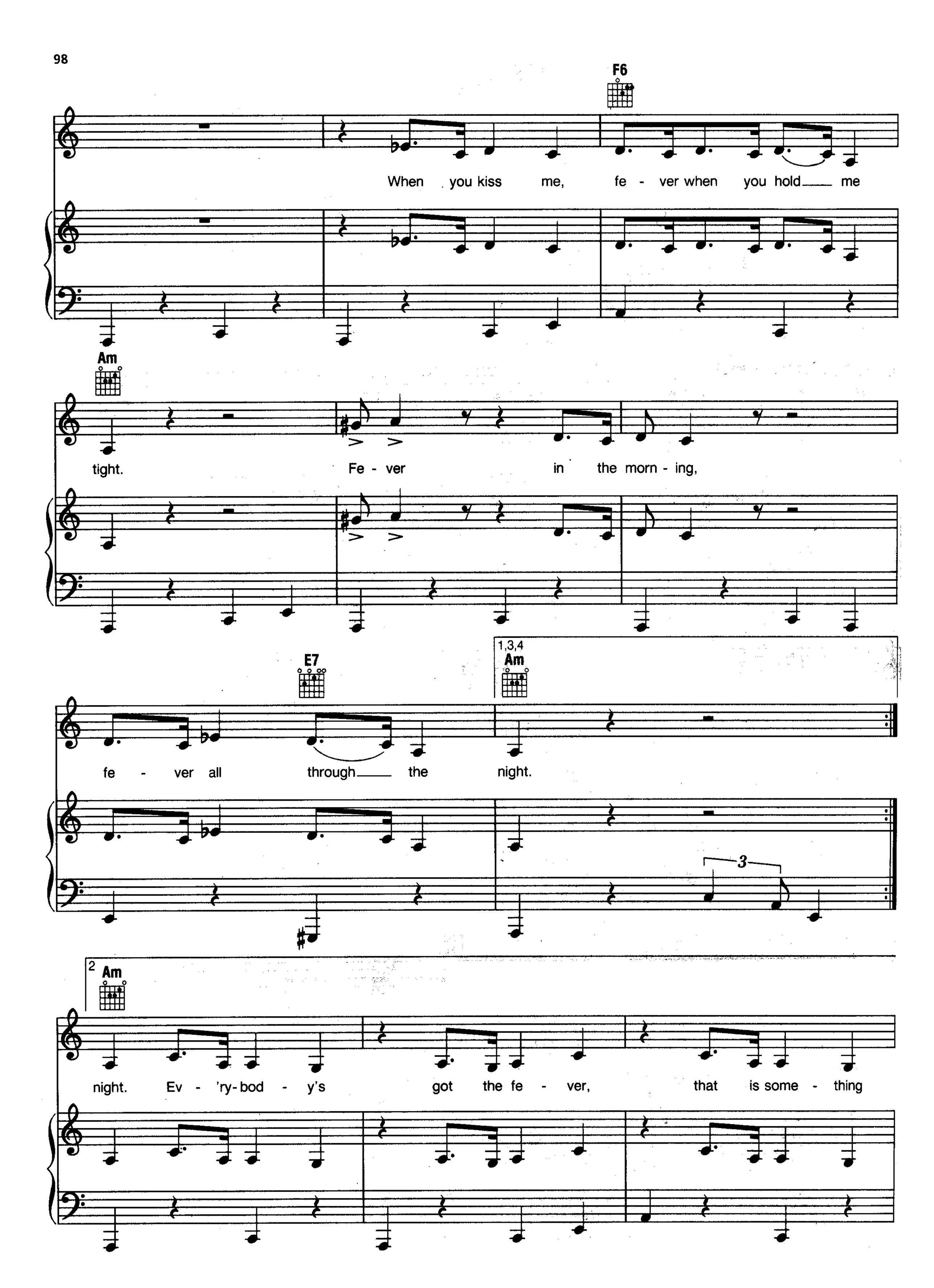
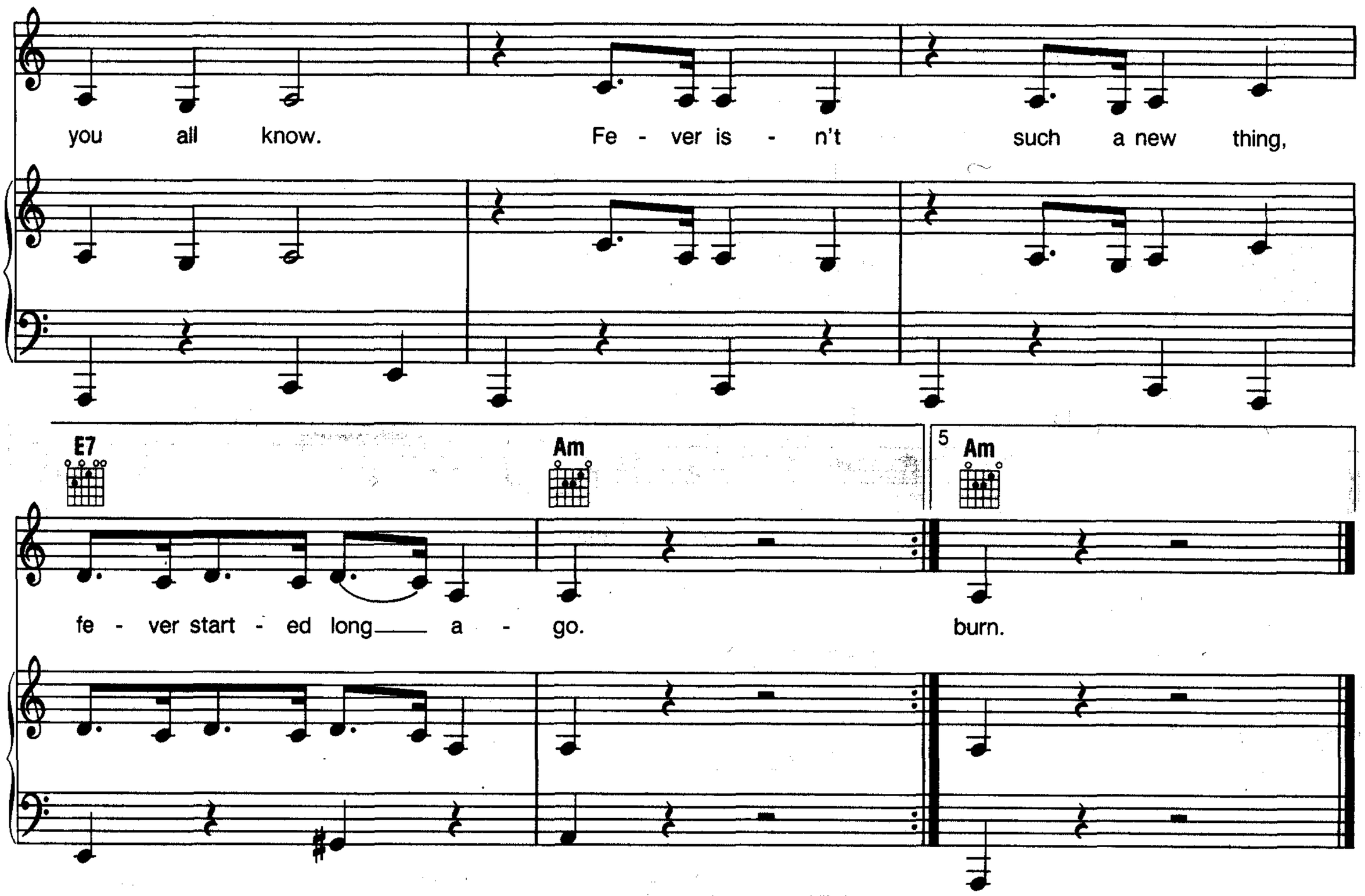

F6
When you kiss me, fe - ver when you hold me
Am
tight. Fe - ver in the morn - ing,
E7
1,3,4
Am
fe - ver all through the night.
3
2
Am
night. Ev - 'ry-bod - y's got the fe - ver, that is some - thing



Verse 3 Romeo loved Juliet
Juliet she felt the same,
When he put his arms around her, he said,
"Julie, baby you're my flame."

Chorus Thou givest fever, when we kisseth
Fever with my flaming youth,
Fever – I'm afire
Fever, yea I burn forsooth.

Verse 4 Captain Smith and Pocahantas
Had a very mad affair,
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said,
"Daddy-o don't you dare."

Chorus Give me fever, with his kisses,
Fever when he holds me tight.
Fever – I'm his Missus
Oh Daddy won't you treat him right.

Verse 5 Now you've listened to my story
Here's the point that I have made:
Chicks were born to give you fever
Be it fahrenheit or centigrade.

Chorus They give you fever when you kiss them,
Fever if you live and learn.
Fever – till you sizzle
What a lovely way to burn.

DREAMY

Music by ERROLL GARNER
Lyric by SYDNEY SHAW

Ballad tempo ♩ = 64

B♭ Gm7 E♭ A♭13 B♭ B♭m7 F7sus

mp *pp*

B♭ E♭ Dm7 G9

Ask me why I have this smile up - on my face, Ask me

p

Cm7 E♭m7 A♭7

why I see a rain - bow out in space, Well, I

Dm7 G7 Cm7 E♭m7 A♭7

must con - fess, you don't need a gen - ius to guess

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C9 Gm7 C7 F7sus F7

It's be - cause I'm dream - y o - ver you. Ask me

B♭ E♭ Dm7 G7

why the scent of per - fume fills the air, Ask me

mp

Cm7 E♭m7 A♭7

why the sound of mu - sic's ev - 'ry - where, Well, I

Dm7 G7 Cm7 E♭m7 A♭7

must re - veal it comes from the glow that I feel,

C9 F7sus F7-9 B♭

just be - cause I'm dream - y o - ver you. From the

Fm7 B♭7

first ca - ress, your touch of ten - der - ness ___ sent me

mf

E♭ Fm7 F♯° Gm7 Fm7 E♭

reel - ing, re - veal - ing a feel - ing of fall - ing and set - ting my heart all a - blaze. From the

mp

Ped. *

Gm7 C9

first ca - ress, I found the hap - pi - ness I'll pro -

mf

Cm7 F13 B♭ E♭

tect al - ways. Now I know the joy I've

p

Dm7 G9 Cm7

nev - er known be - fore, It's the joy that comes from

mp

E♭m7 A♭9 Dm9 G7

some - one you a - dore, Ask me why and I have a

mf

Cm7 E♭m7 A♭7 C9 Cm7 F13 B♭

ritard.

ver - y sim - ple re - ply, It's be-cause I'm dream-y o - ver you.

p *mf* *ritard.* *dim.* *pp*

EARLY AUTUMN

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by RALPH BURNS and WOODY HERMAN

Slowly, with feeling

Cmaj9 B♭maj9

mf

A♭maj9 5fr Ddim7 G7

When an ear - ly

Cmaj7 B7

au - tumn walks the land and chills the breeze and

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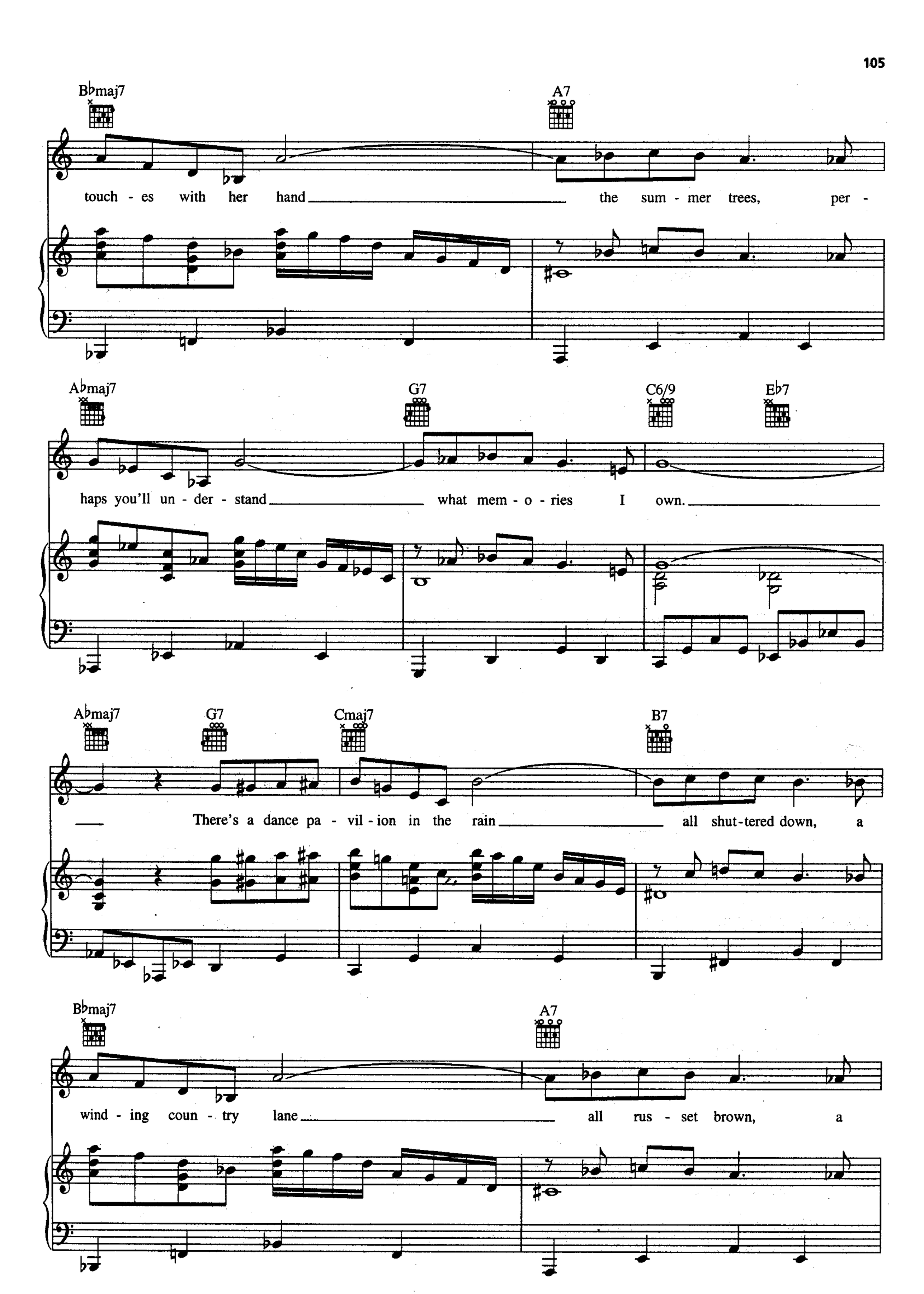
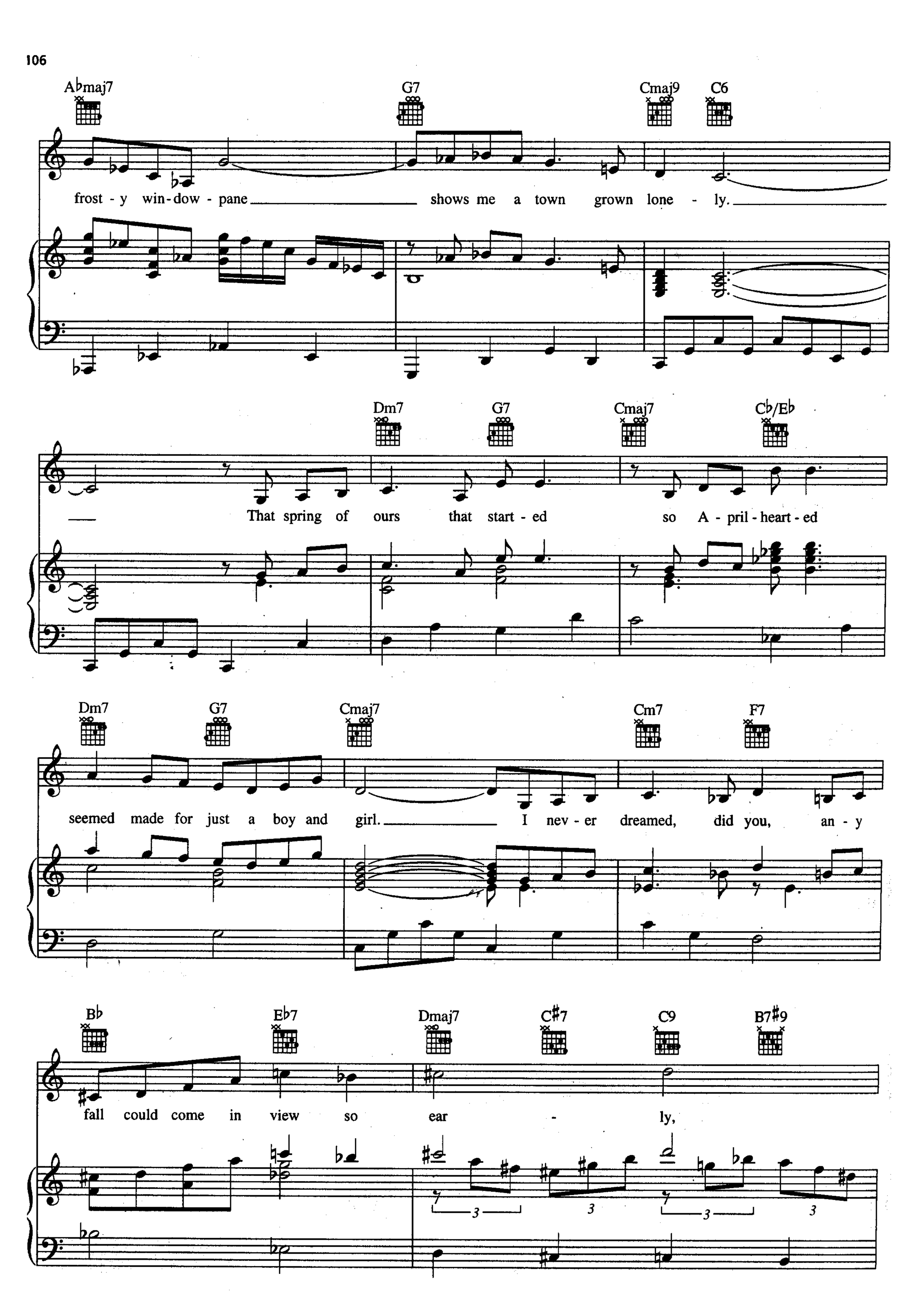
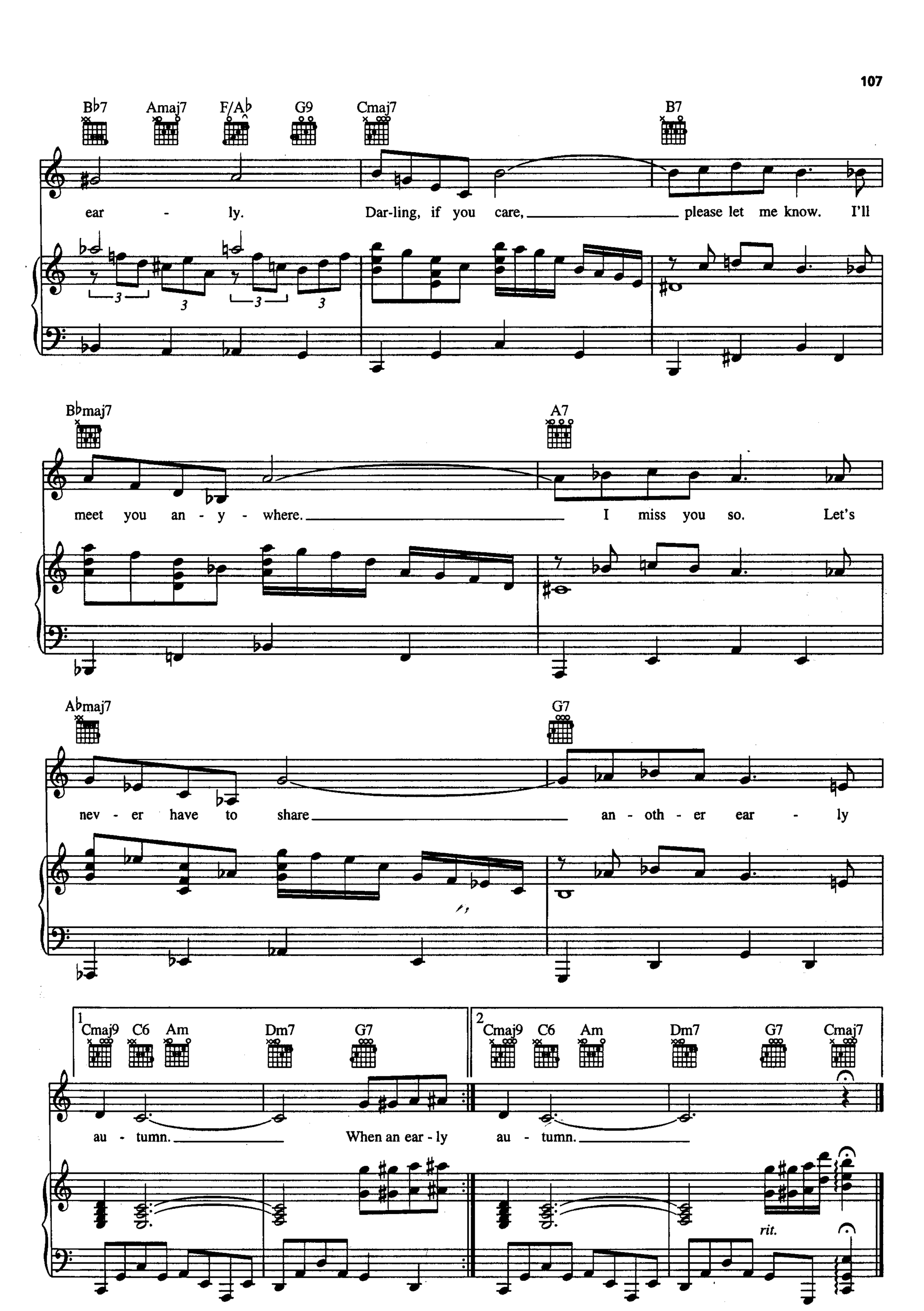

B♭maj7
A7
touch - es with her hand the sum - mer trees, per -
A♭maj7
G7
C6/9
E♭7
haps you'll un - der - stand what mem - o - ries I own.
A♭maj7
G7
Cmaj7
B7
There's a dance pa - vil - ion in the rain all shut-tered down, a
B♭maj7
A7
wind - ing coun - try lane all rus - set brown, a


A♭maj7
G7
Cmaj9
C6
frost - y win - dow - pane shows me a town grown lone - ly.
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
C♭/E♭
That spring of ours that start - ed so A - pril - heart - ed
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Cm7
F7
seemed made for just a boy and girl. I nev - er dreamed, did you, an - y
B♭
E♭7
Dmaj7
C♯7
C9
B7♯9
fall could come in view so ear - ly,


B♭7
Amaj7
F/A♭
G9
Cmaj7
B7
ear - ly. Dar-ling, if you care, please let me know. I'll
B♭maj7
A7
meet you an - y - where. I miss you so. Let's
A♭maj7
G7
nev - er have to share an - oth - er ear - ly
1
Cmaj9
C6
Am
Dm7
G7
au - tumn. When an ear - ly
2
Cmaj9
C6
Am
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
au - tumn.
rit.

FLY ME TO THE MOON
(In Other Words)
featured in the Motion Picture ONCE AROUND

Words and Music by
BART HOWARD

Bossa Nova

mf

Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

Fly me to the moon, and let me play a - mong the stars;

Ebmaj7 Ab Dm7-5

Let me see what spring is like on

G7-9 Cm C7 Fm7 Ab/Bb

Ju - pi - ter and Mars. In oth - er words,

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Am7-5 Bb7+5 Gm7 C7

hold my hand! In

Fm7 Ab/Bb Bb7+5 Abdim Eb6 Dm7 G7-9

oth - er words, dar - ling kiss me!

Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for-ev-er more;

Ab Dm7-5 G7-9 Cm C7

You are all I long for all I wor - ship and a - dore. In

Fm7 Ab/Bb D7-9 1 Gm7-5 C9 Cmaj7

oth - er words, please be true! In

Fm7 Ab/Bb Bb9 Eb(add9)

oth - er words, I love you.

2 Gm7-5 C7(#9) Fm7 Ab/Bb

true! In oth - er words,

Bb9 Bb7-9 Eb6

I love you!

Guitar Tacet

8va

FRENESÍ

Words and Music by
ALBERTO DOMINGUEZ

Freely

N.C.

mf

Cm Am7♭5

Bbm7 Eb7b9(b13) Ab Ab6/C Bdim7 Bbm7 Eb9

Some-time a a - go I wan-der'd down in - to
Bé - sa - me tú a mí, bé - sa - me i - gual que mi

Ab Ab6/C Bdim7 Bbm7 Eb7b9 Eb9 Ab Ab6/C Bdim7

old Mex - i - co. While I was there
bo - ca te be - so, da - me el fre - ne - sí

Bbm7 Eb9 Ab Ab6/9

I felt ro-mance ev - 'ry - where.
que mi lo - cu - ra te dió.

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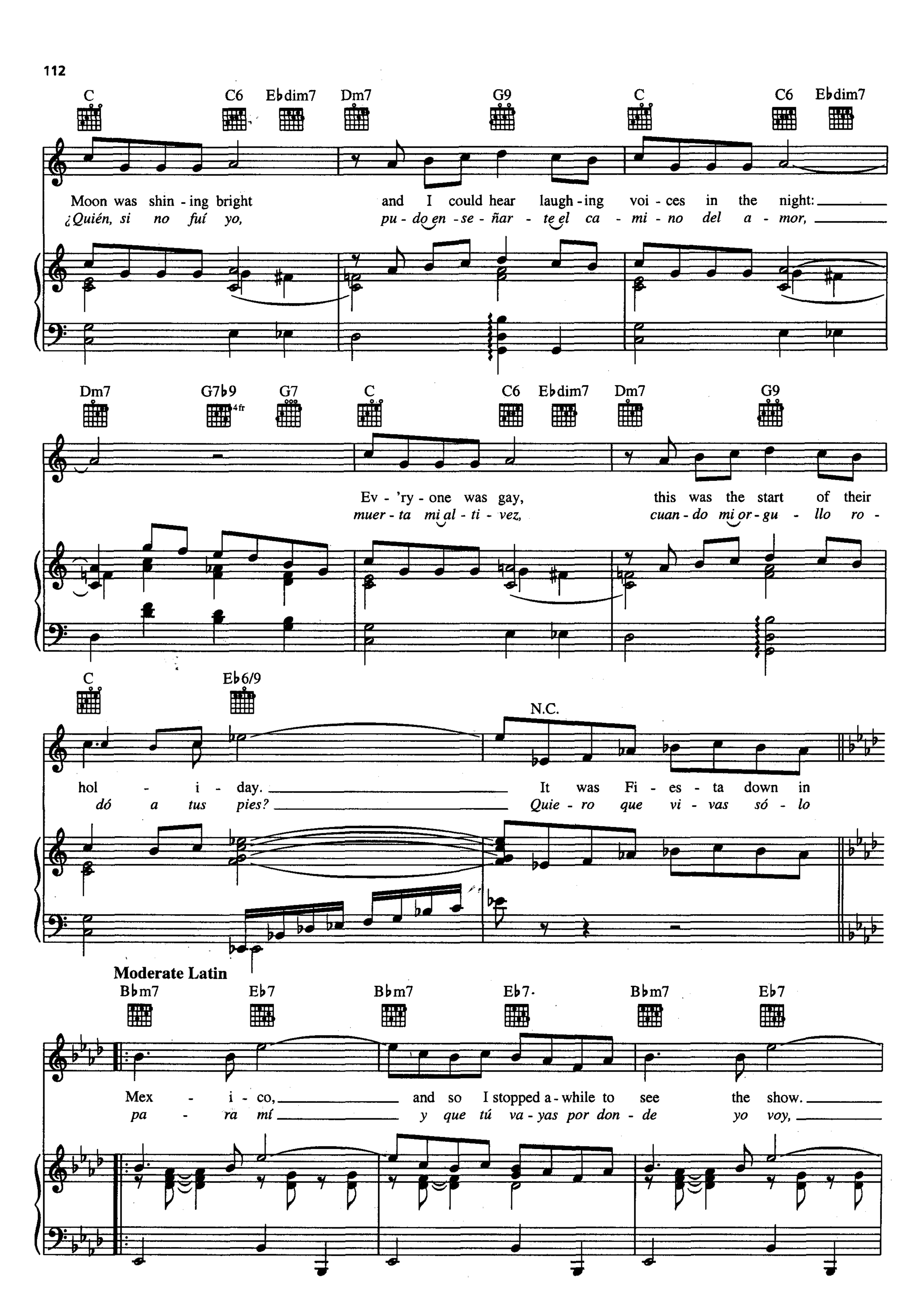

C C6 E♭dim7 Dm7 G9 C C6 E♭dim7
Moon was shin - ing bright and I could hear laugh - ing voi - ces in the night:
¿Quién, si no fuí yo, pu - do en - se - ñar - te el ca - mi - no del a - mor,
Dm7 G7♭9 4fr G7 C C6 E♭dim7 Dm7 G9
Ev - 'ry - one was gay, this was the start of their
muer - ta mi al - ti - vez, cuan - do mi or - gu - llo ro -
C E♭6/9 N.C.
hol - i - day. It was Fi - es - ta down in
dó a tus pies? Quie - ro que vi - vas só - lo
Moderate Latin
B♭m7 E♭7 B♭m7 E♭7 B♭m7 E♭7
Mex - i - co, and so I stopped a - while to see the show.
pa - ra mí y que tú va - yas por don - de yo voy,

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6 (3fr) Abmaj7 Abmaj7 Abdim7 (4fr) Eb7

I knew that fre - ne - si meant "please love me" and I could say "Fre - ne -
pa - ra que mi al-ma sea no - más de ti, bé - sa - me con fre - ne -

Ab6 (3fr) N.C. Bbm7 Eb7

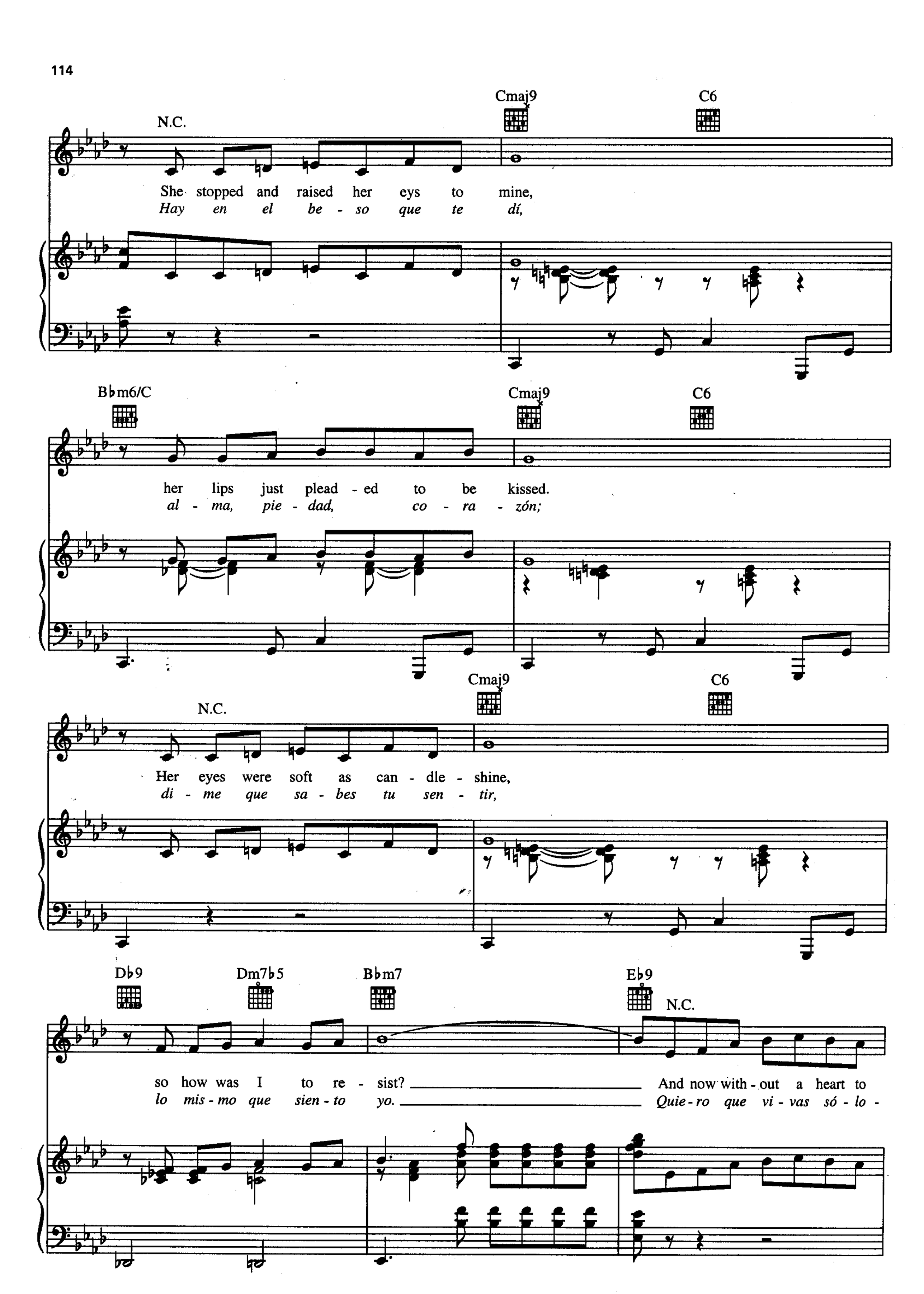
si." A love - ly se - ño - ri - ta caught my eye.
sí. Da - me la luz que tie - ne tu mi - rar

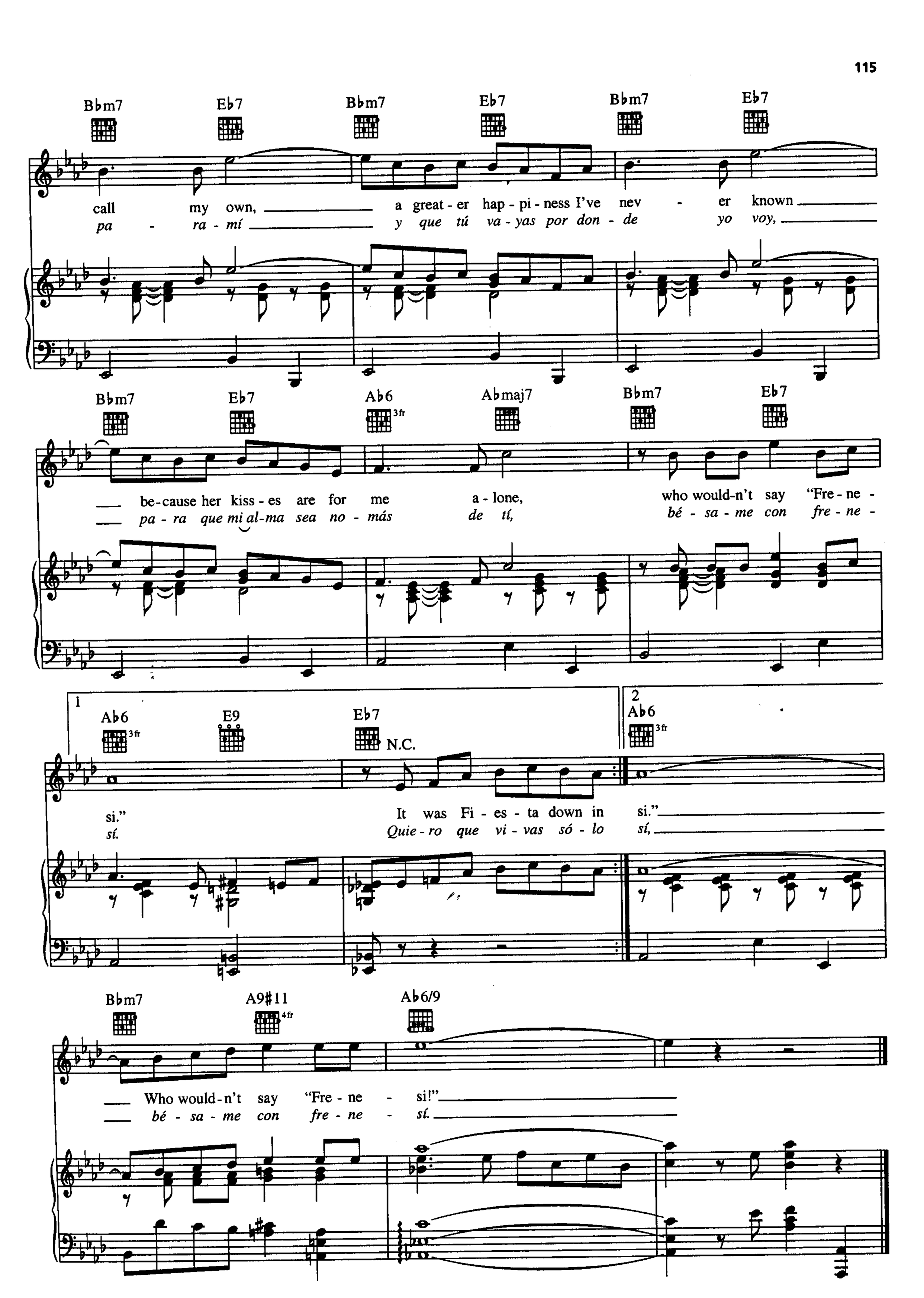
Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7

I stood en-chant - ed as she wan - der'd by, and nev - er know-ing that it
y la an-sie - dad que en-tre tus la - bios vi, e - sa lo - cu - ra de vi -

Ab6 (3fr) Abmaj7 Abdim7 (4fr) Eb7 Ab6 (3fr)

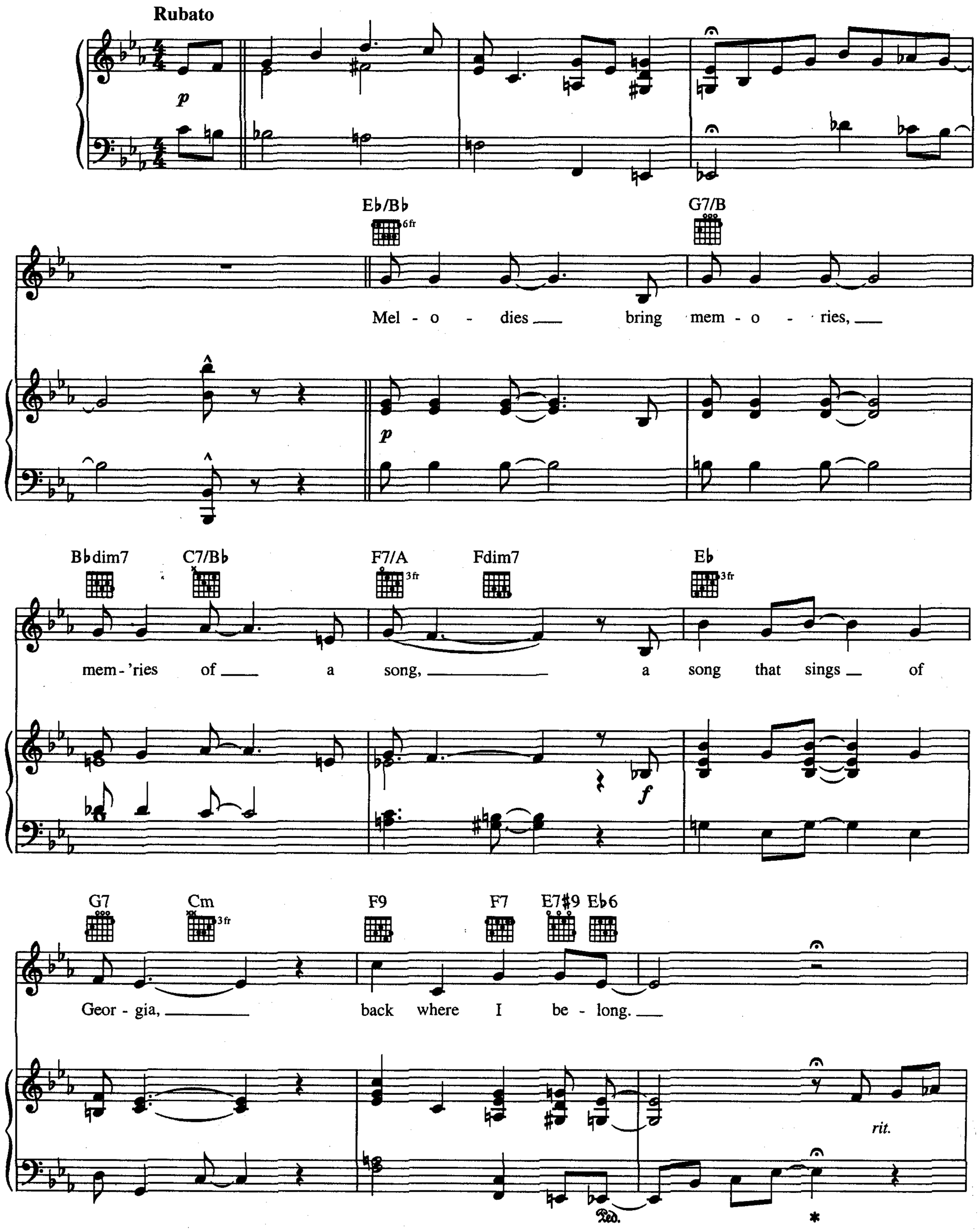
came from me I gent - ly sighed "Fre - ne - si."
vir y a - mar, que es más que a-mor, fre - ne - sí.


N.C.
Cmaj9
C6
She stopped and raised her eys to mine,
Hay en el be - so que te dí,
B♭m6/C
Cmaj9
C6
her lips just plead - ed to be kissed.
al - ma, pie - dad, co - ra - zón;
N.C.
Cmaj9
C6
Her eyes were soft as can - dle - shine,
di - me que sa - bes tu sen - tir,
D♭9
Dm7♭5
B♭m7
E♭9
N.C.
so how was I to re - sist? And now with - out a heart to
lo mis - mo que sien - to yo. Quie - ro que vi - vas só - lo -


Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7
call my own, a great - er hap - pi - ness I've nev - er known
pa - ra - mí y que tú va - yas por don - de yo voy,
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6 Abmaj7 Bbm7 Eb7
3fr
be-cause her kiss - es are for me a - lone, who would-n't say "Fre - ne -
pa - ra que mi al-ma sea no - más de tí, bé - sa - me con fre - ne -
1
Ab6 E9 Eb7 N.C.
3fr
2
Ab6
3fr
si."
sí.
It was Fi - es - ta down in si."
Quie - ro que vi - vas só - lo sí,
Bbm7 A9#11 Ab6/9
4fr
Who would-n't say "Fre - ne - si!"
bé - sa - me con fre - ne - sí.

GEORGIA ON MY MIND

Words by STUART GORRELL
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL



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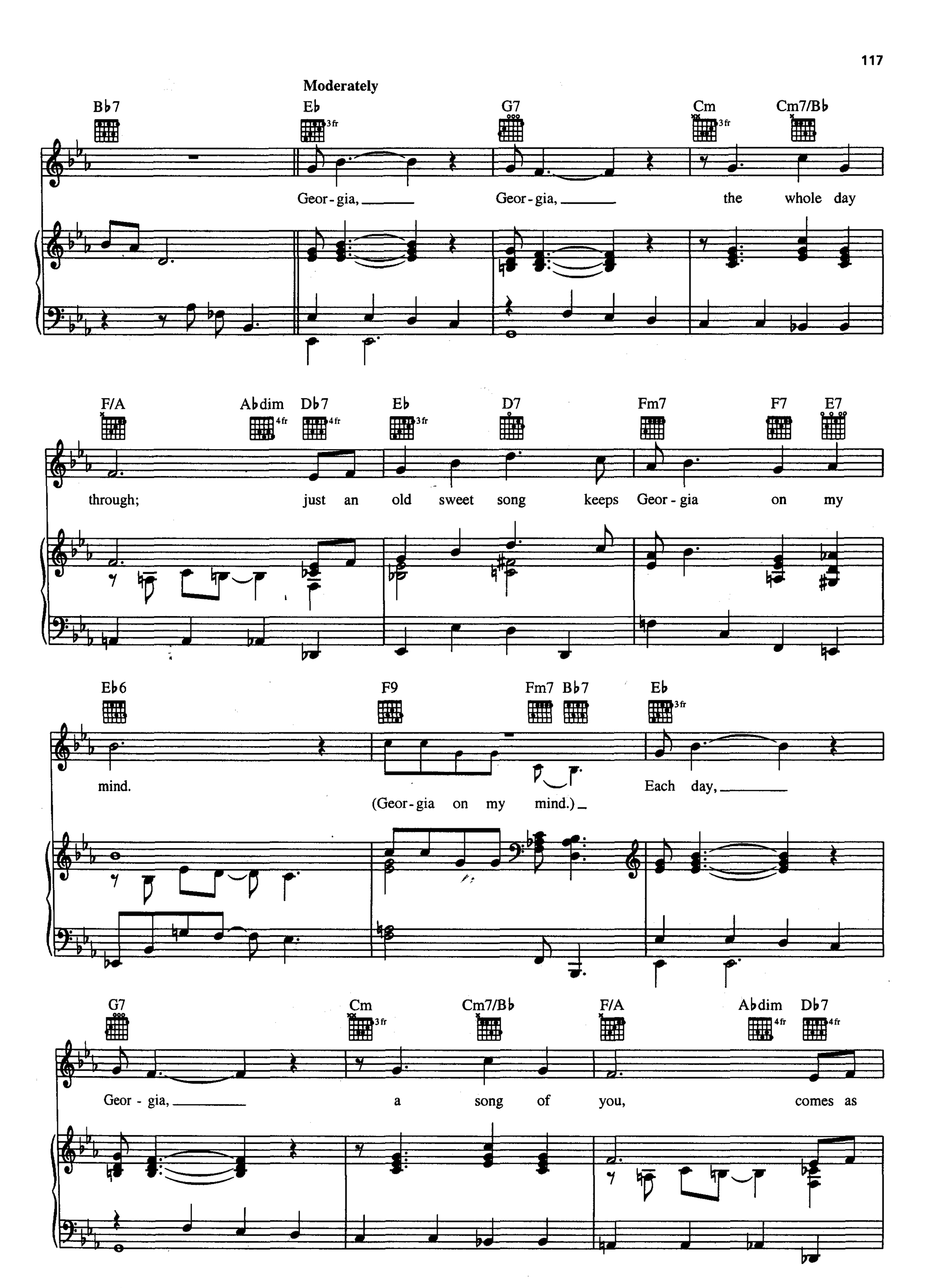
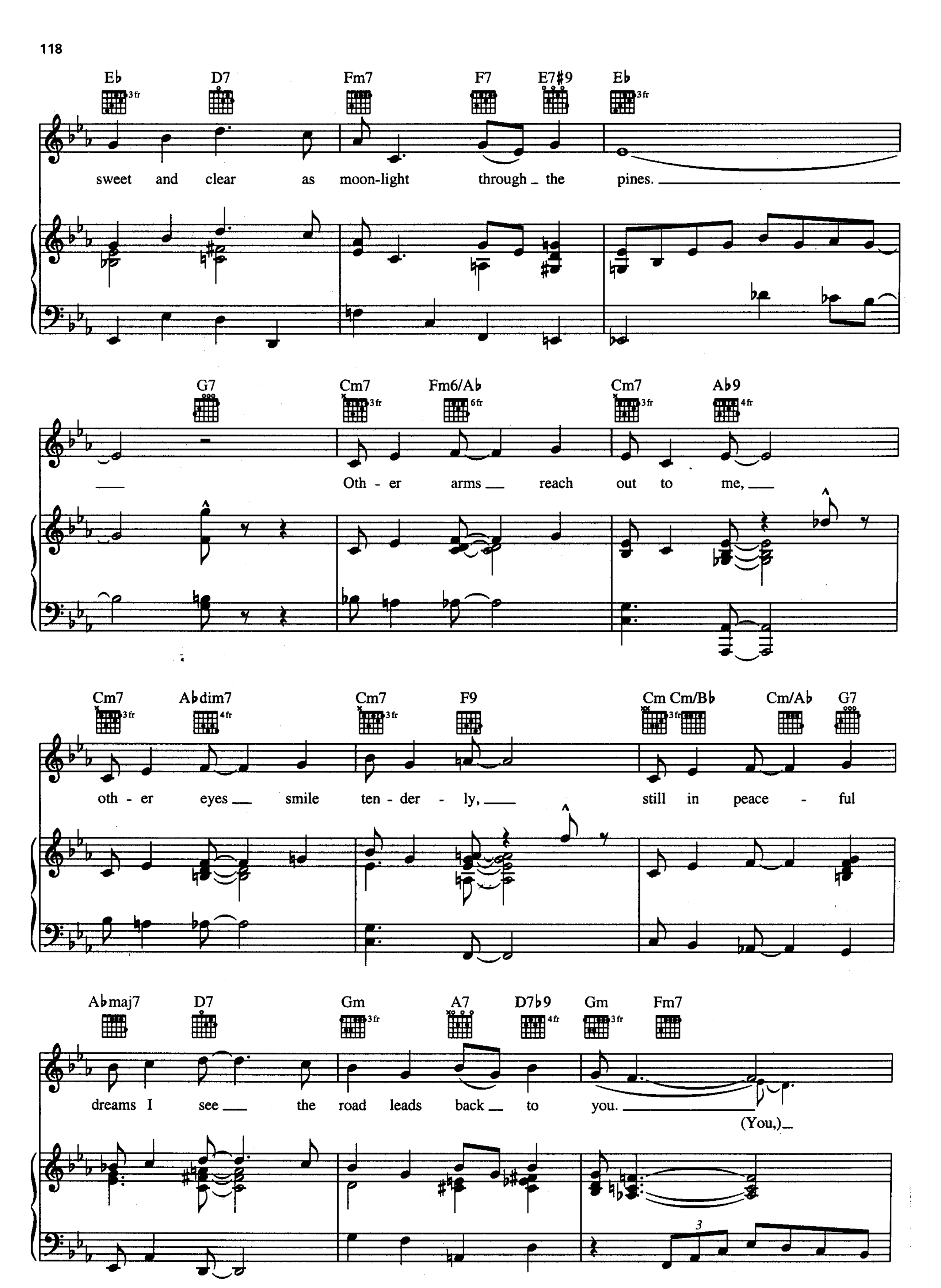
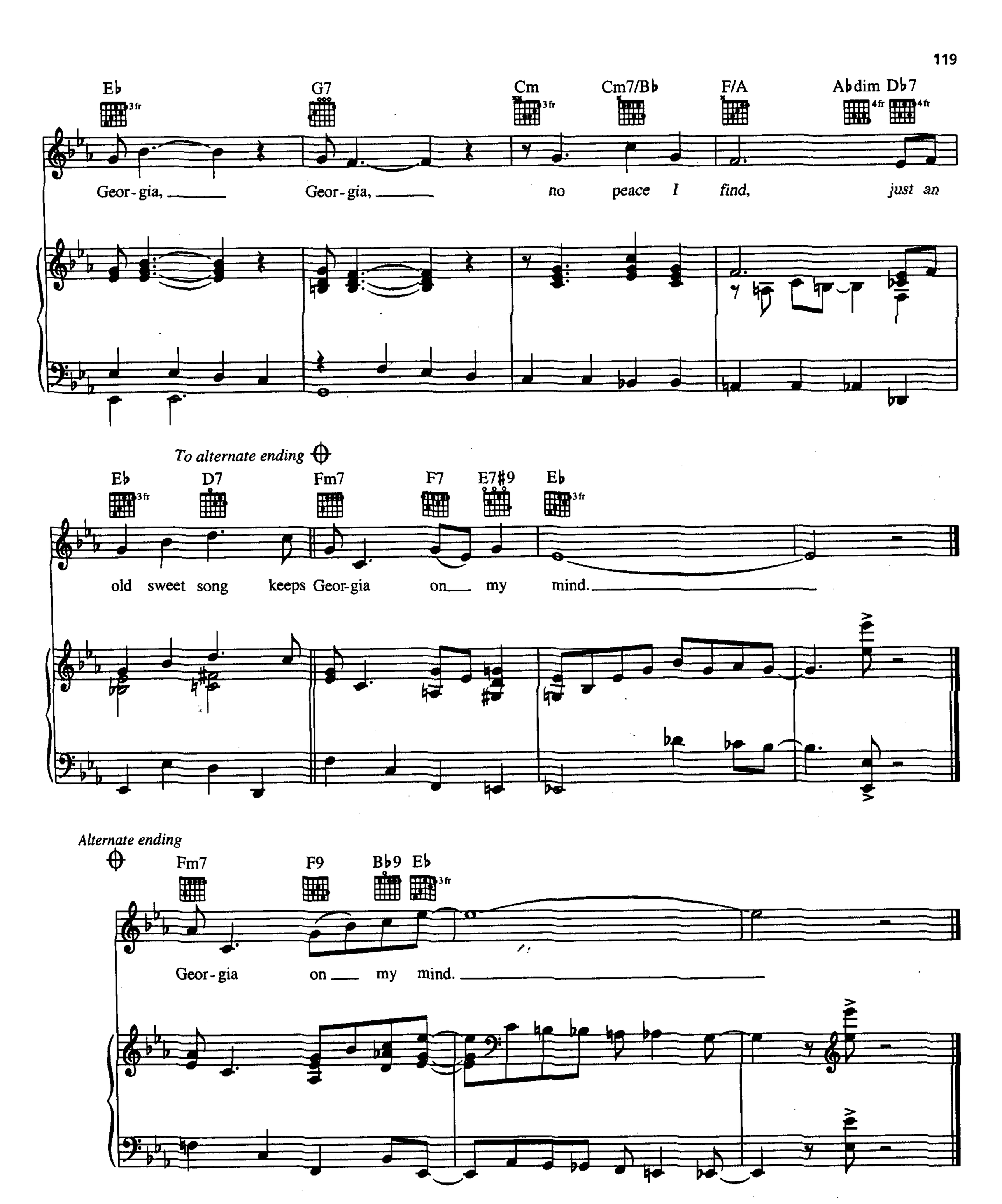

Moderately
B♭7
E♭
3fr
G7
Cm
3fr
Cm7/B♭
Geor - gia, Geor - gia, the whole day
F/A
A♭dim
4fr
D♭7
4fr
E♭
3fr
D7
Fm7
F7
E7
through; just an old sweet song keeps Geor - gia on my
E♭6
F9
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
3fr
mind.
(Geor - gia on my mind.)
Each day,
G7
Cm
3fr
Cm7/B♭
F/A
A♭dim
4fr
D♭7
4fr
Geor - gia, a song of you, comes as


E♭ D7 Fm7 F7 E7♯9 E♭
sweet and clear as moon-light through the pines.
G7 Cm7 Fm6/A♭ Cm7 A♭9
Oth - er arms reach out to me,
Cm7 A♭dim7 Cm7 F9 Cm Cm/B♭ Cm/A♭ G7
oth - er eyes smile ten - der - ly, still in peace - ful
A♭maj7 D7 Gm A7 D7♭9 Gm Fm7
dreams I see the road leads back to you.
(You,)

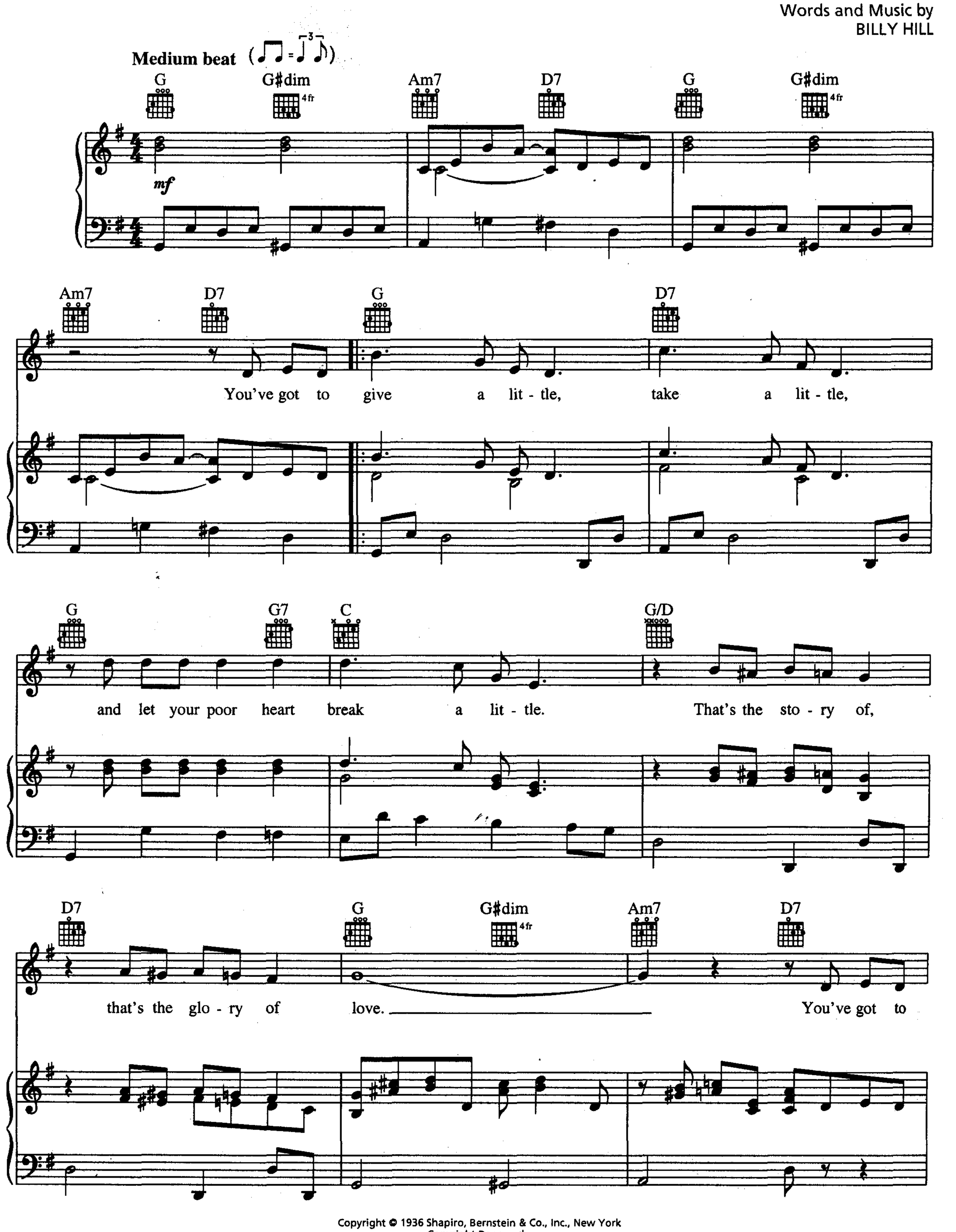


Additional Lyric for Verse

Melodies bring memories that linger in my heart.
Make me think of Georgia;
Why did we ever part?
Some sweet day when blossoms fall and all the world's a song,
I'll go back to Georgia,
'cause that's where I belong.

THE GLORY OF LOVE

Words and Music by
BILLY HILL



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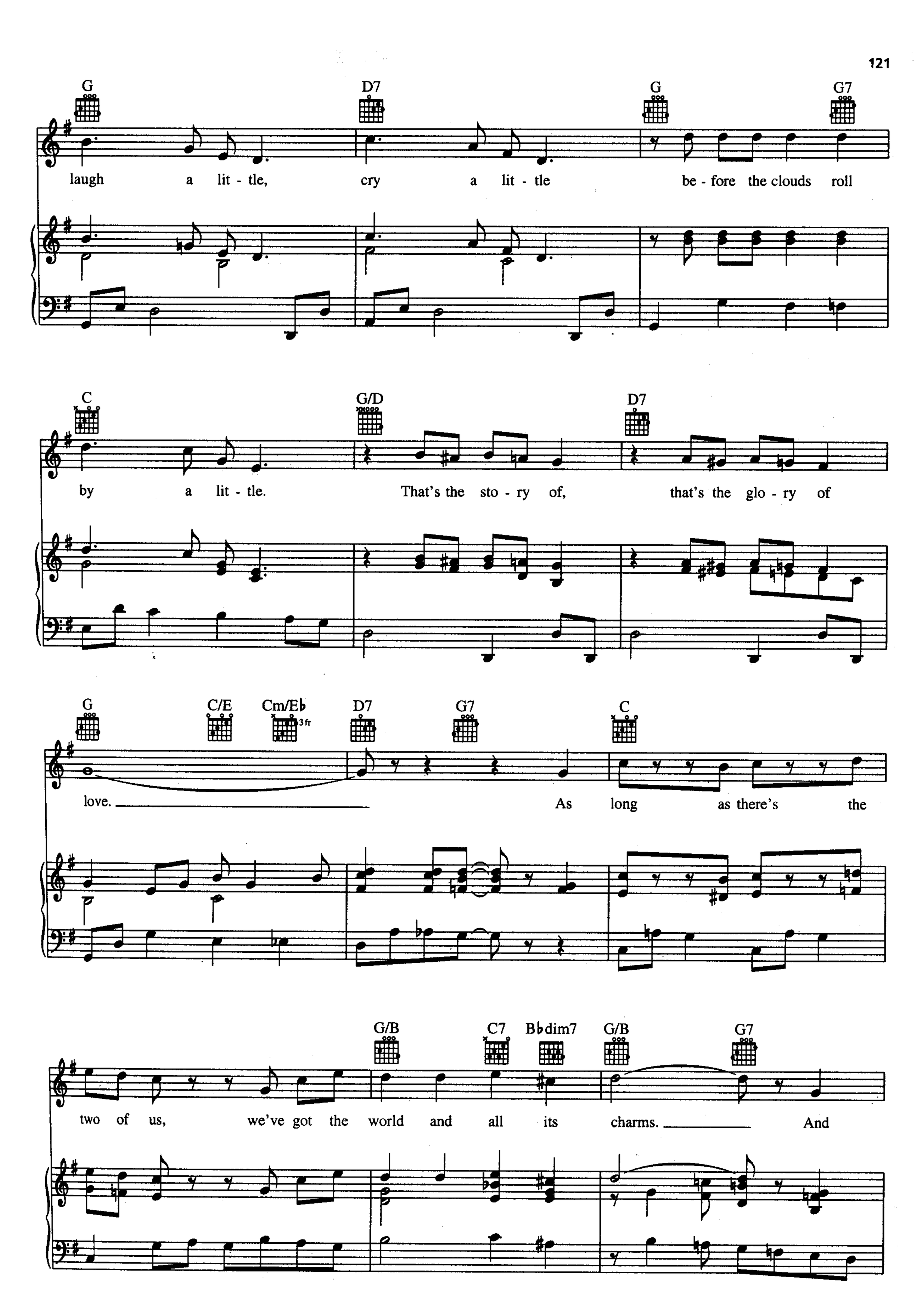
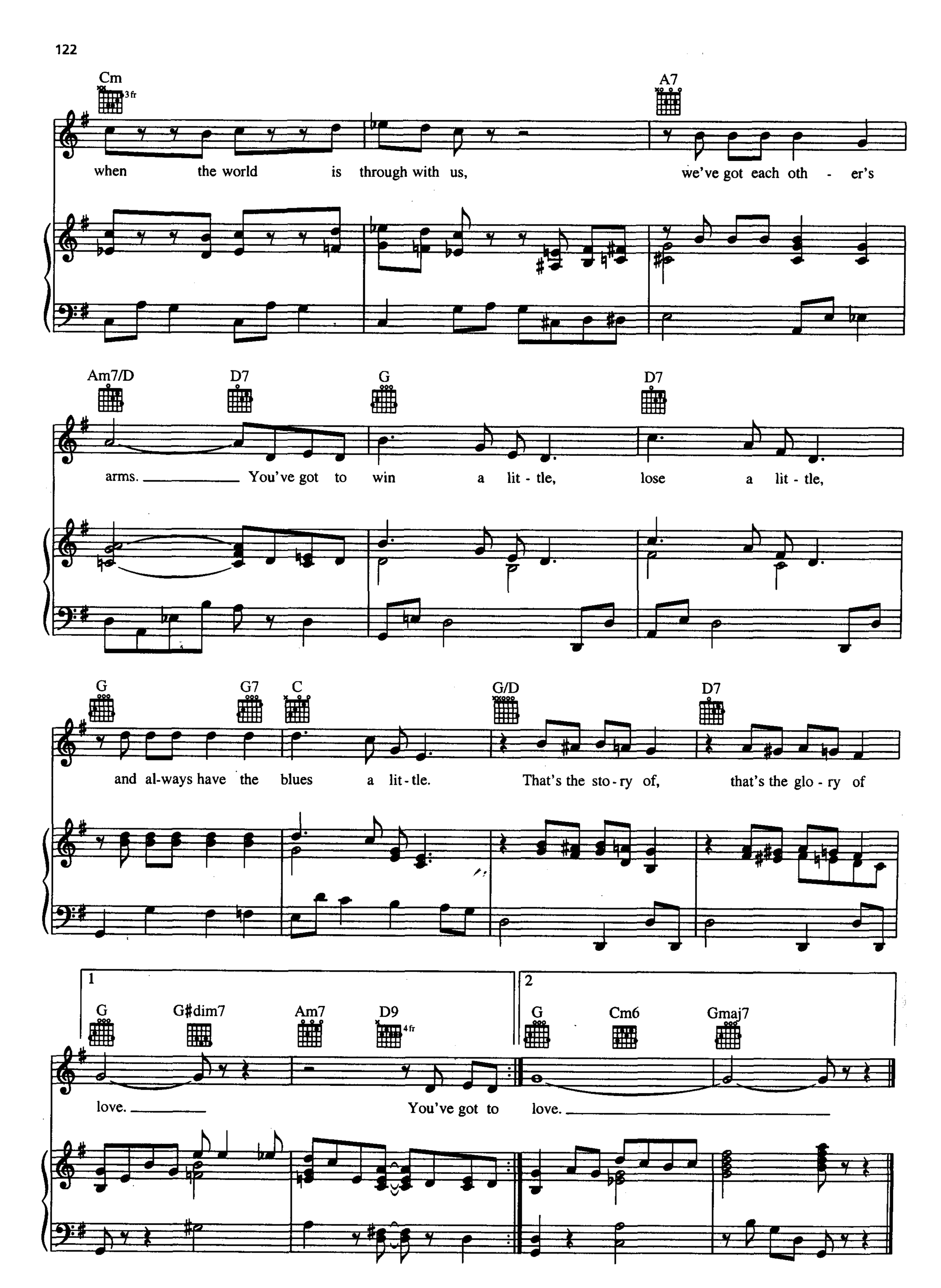
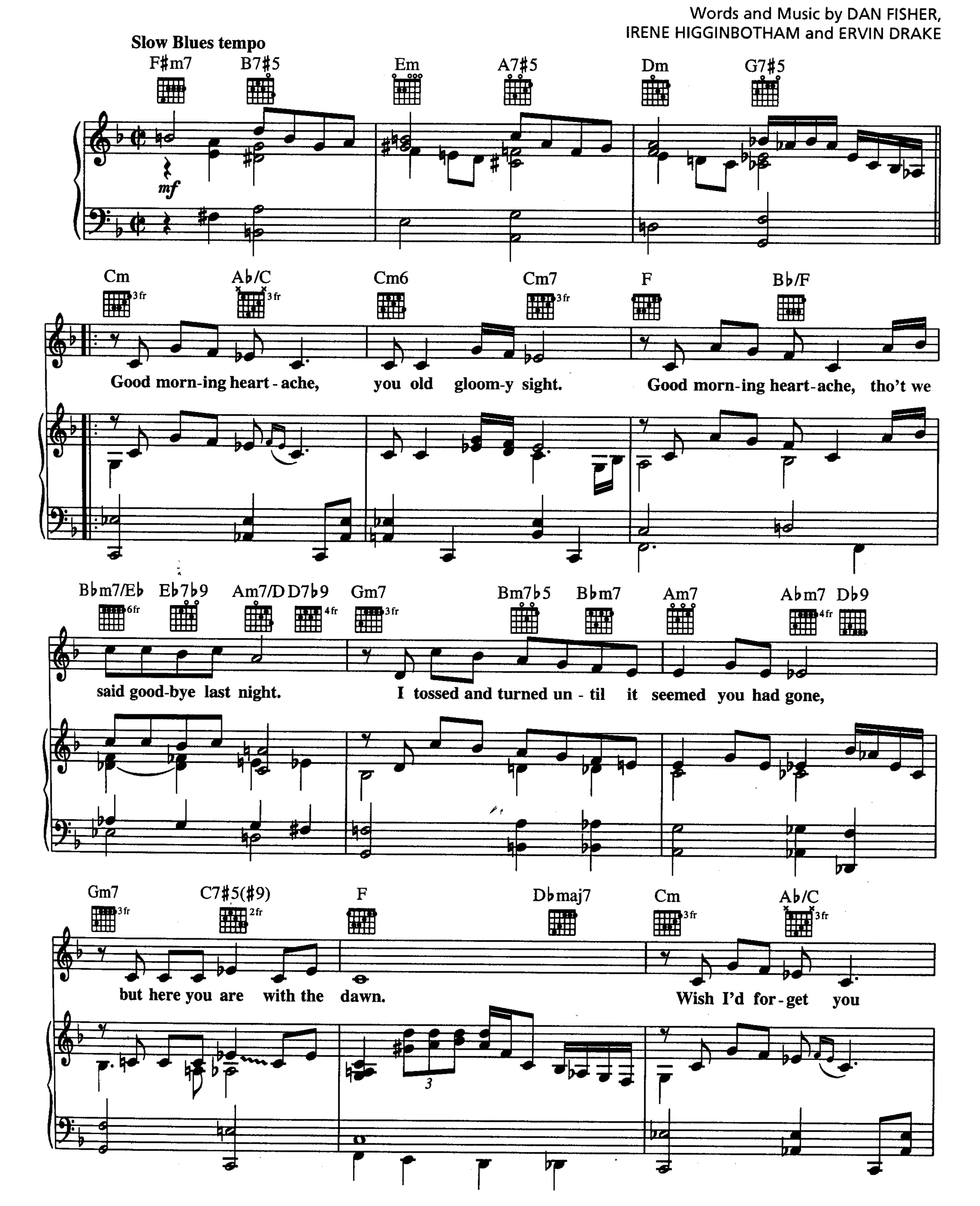

G
D7
G
G7
laugh a lit - tle, cry a lit - tle be - fore the clouds roll
C
G/D
D7
by a lit - tle. That's the sto - ry of, that's the glo - ry of
G
C/E
Cm/E♭
3 fr
D7
G7
C
love. As long as there's the
G/B
C7
B♭dim7
G/B
G7
two of us, we've got the world and all its charms. And


Cm
3 fr
A7
when the world is through with us, we've got each oth - er's
Am7/D
D7
G
D7
arms. You've got to win a lit - tle, lose a lit - tle,
G
G7
C
G/D
D7
and al-ways have the blues a lit - tle. That's the sto - ry of, that's the glo - ry of
1
2
G
G♯dim7
Am7
D9
4 fr
G
Cm6
Gmaj7
love. You've got to love.

GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE

Words and Music by DAN FISHER,
IRENE HIGGINBOTHAM and ERVIN DRAKE



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Cm6 Cm7 F B♭/F B♭m7/E♭ E♭7♭9 Am7/D D7♭9

but you're here to stay. It seems I met you when my love went a - way.

Gm7 Bm7♭5 B♭m7 Am7 A♭m7 D♭9 Gm7 C7♯5(♯9) G♭7

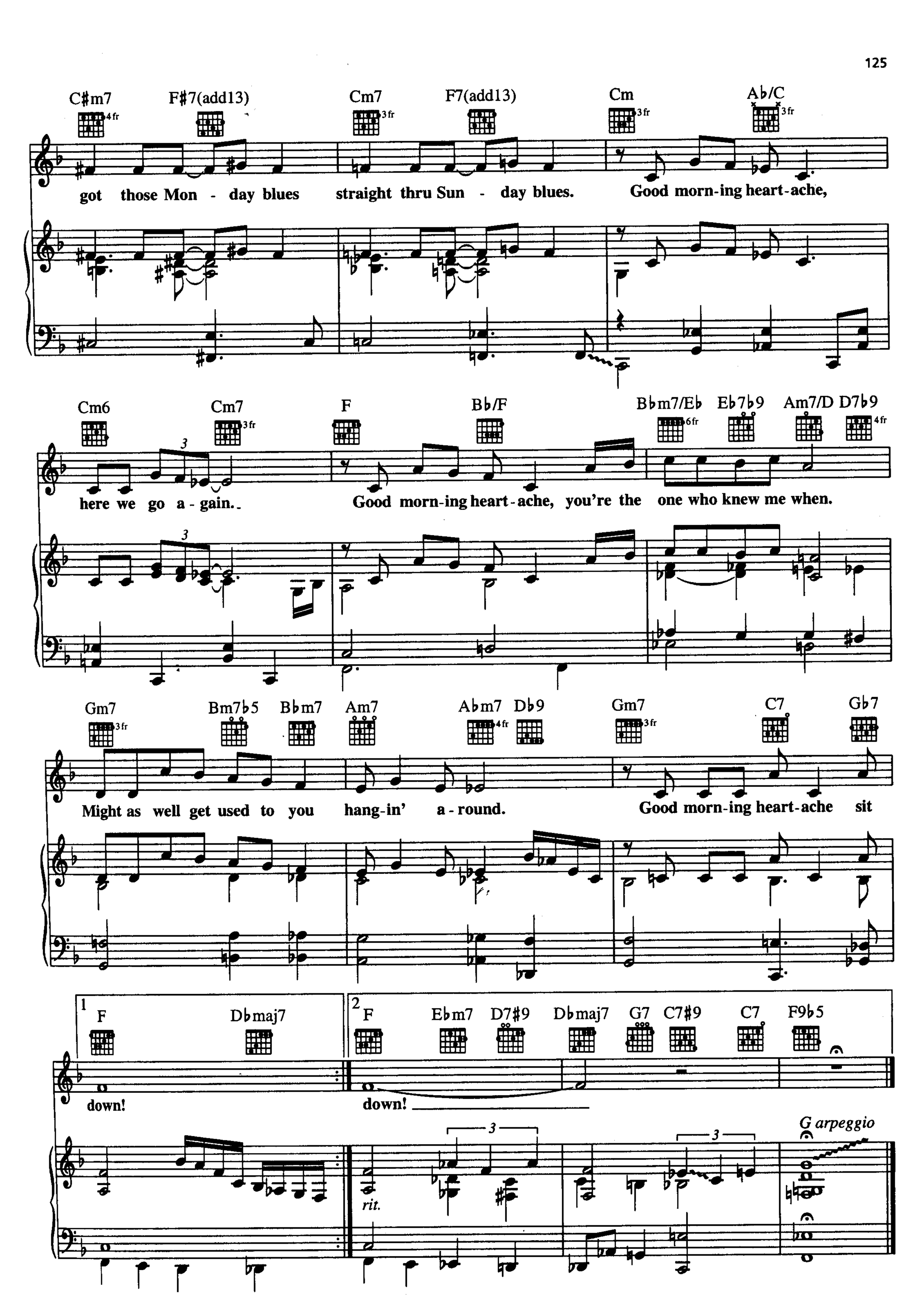
Now ev - 'ry day I start by say - ing to you, Good morn-ing heart-ache, what's

B♭/F F B♭maj7 Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7 Em7 A7♯5(♯9) Dm A/D F7

new? Stop haunt - ing me now.

Em7 A13 Dmaj7 F♯m7 Em7 E♭m7 Dm7 G7♯5(♯9) C

Can't shake you no - how. Just leave me a - lone. I've


C#m7
F#7(add13)
Cm7
F7(add13)
Cm
A♭/C
got those Mon - day blues straight thru Sun - day blues. Good morn-ing heart-ache,
Cm6
Cm7
F
B♭/F
B♭m7/E♭
E♭7♭9
Am7/D
D7♭9
here we go a - gain. Good morn-ing heart-ache, you're the one who knew me when.
Gm7
Bm7♭5
B♭m7
Am7
A♭m7
D♭9
Gm7
C7
G♭7
Might as well get used to you hang-in' a - round. Good morn-ing heart-ache sit
F
D♭maj7
F
E♭m7
D7#9
D♭maj7
G7
C7#9
C7
F9♭5
down!
down!
rit.
G arpeggio

GOD BLESS' THE CHILD

Words and Music by ARTHUR HERZOG JR.
and BILLIE HOLIDAY

Slowly with feeling

p *mf*

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6

Them that's got shall get, them that's

mf-p

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Bbm7 Gb7 Eb13 Bbm7 E9-5 Eb9

not shall lose, So the Bi - ble said, and it still is news;

mf

Abmaj7 Ab6 Abm Gm C7 C7-9

Ma - ma may have, Pa - pa may have, but God - Bless' the child that's

p

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Fm9 Bb7 Eb6 Gm Cm Gm Ab6 Fm7 Bb7

got his own! That's got his own. Yes, the

p

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Bbm7 Gb7 Eb13

strong gets more, while the weak ones fade, Emp - ty pock - ets don't ev - er

mf-p mf

Bbm7 E9-5 Eb9 Abmaj7 Ab6 Abm

make the grade; Ma - ma may have, Pa - pa may have, But

p

Gm C7 C7-9 Fm9 Bb7 Eb6

God Bless' the child that's got his own! That's got his own.

p mp

Ab7 G7 Cm Cm(+7) Cm7 Cm6

Mon - ey, you got lots o' friends,

mf

Gm D7 G7 Cm Cm(+7)

crow - din' 'round the door, When you're gone and

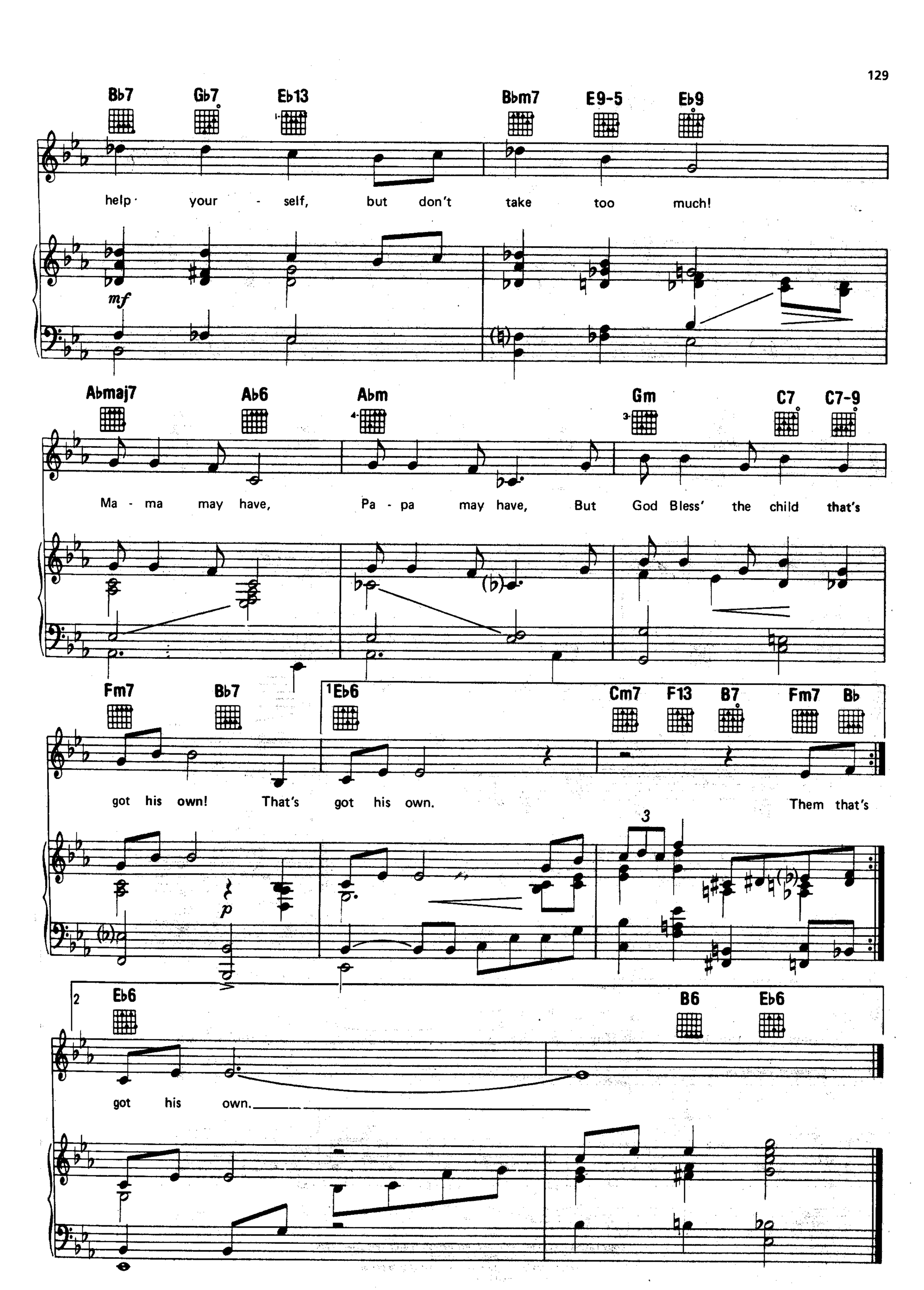
Cm7 Cm6 Gm C7 B9-5 Bb9 Fm7 Bb

spend - in' ends, they don't come no more. Rich re -

p

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6

la - tions give, Crust of bread and such, You can


Bb7 Gb7 Eb13 Bbm7 E9-5 Eb9
help · your - self, but don't take too much!
mf
Abmaj7 Ab6 Abm Gm C7 C7-9
Ma - ma may have, Pa - pa may have, But God Bless' the child that's
Fm7 Bb7 1Eb6 Cm7 F13 B7 Fm7 Bb
got his own! That's got his own. Them that's
p
3
2 Eb6 B6 Eb6
got his own.

HARLEM NOCTURNE

Words by DICK ROGERS
Music by EARLE HAGEN

Slowly

Bb7 Fm7 Ab7 Ebm7

mf

F7 E7 Eb7 D7 Gm6 D7

Gm6 D7 Gm6 Gm6

no chord

Deep mu - sic fills the night

Cm6

deep in the heart of Har - lem, and tho' the stars are bright

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Cm7 3fr Eb7 D7

the dark-ness is taunt - ing me.

Gm6 3fr no chord Gm6 3fr

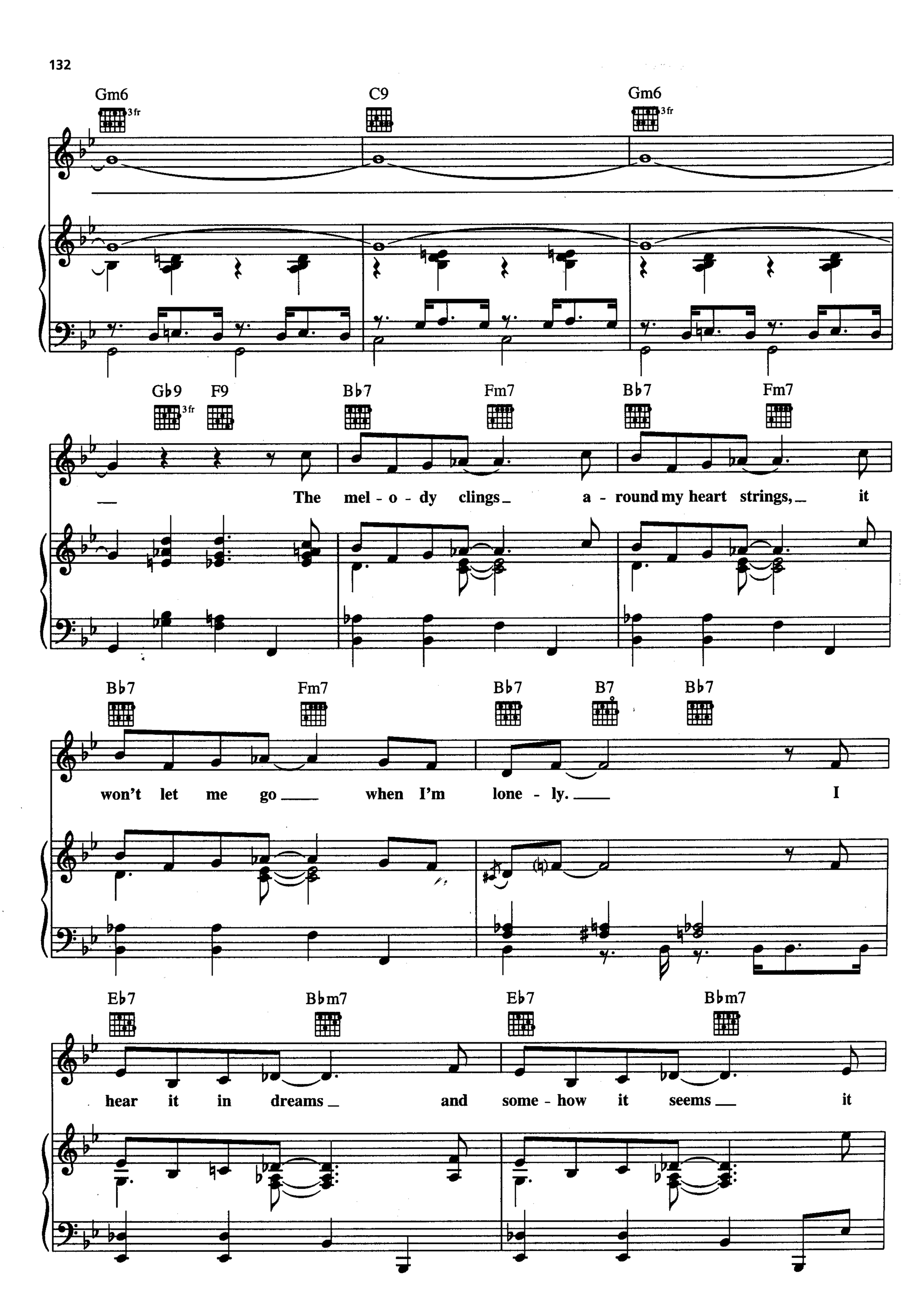
Oh! what a sad re - frain,

Cm6

a noc - turne born in Har - lem.

Cm7 3fr Eb7 D7

That mel-an-chol - y strain for - ev - er is haunt - ing me.


Gm6
3fr
C9
Gm6
3fr
Gb9
3fr
F9
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
The mel - o - dy clings a - round my heart strings, it
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
B7
Bb7
won't let me go when I'm lone - ly. I
Eb7
Bbm7
Eb7
Bbm7
hear it in dreams and some - how it seems it

no chord

F7

makes me weep and I can't sleep. An

Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7

in - di - go tune, it sings to the moon the lone-some re - frain of a

Bb7 B7 Bb7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7

lov - er. The mel - o - dy sighs, it laughs and it cries a

no chord

moan in blue that wails the long night

Gm6 (3fr) D7♯5 Gm6 (3fr) no chord Gm6 (3fr)

thru. Tho' with the dawn it's gone,

Cm6

the mel-o-dy lives ev-er for lone-ly hearts to learn

Cm7 (3fr) Eb7 D7 Gm6 (3fr) Cm6

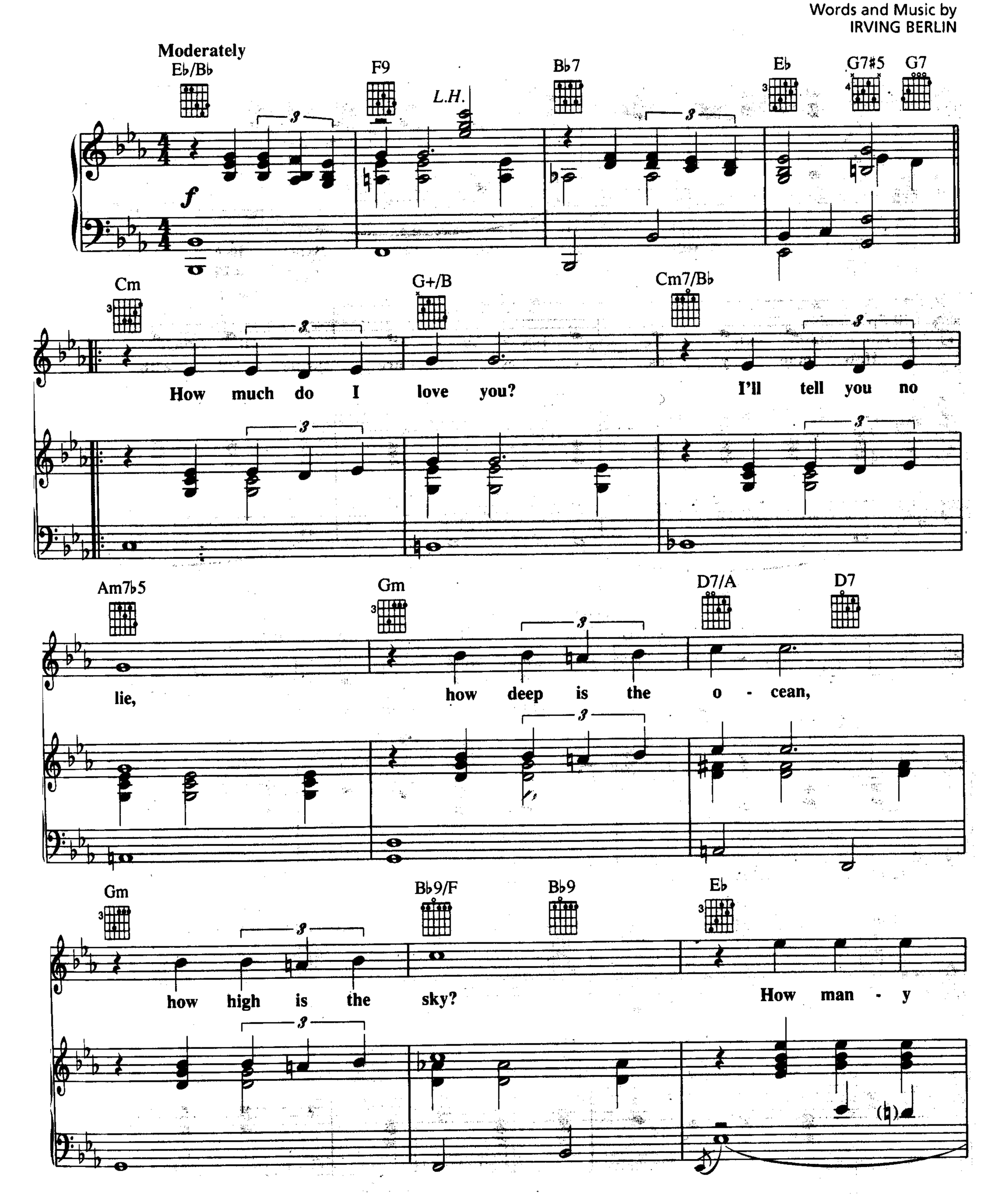
of love in a Har-lem Noc-turne.

Gm6 (3fr) Cm6 Gm (3fr) D7 Gm(add9) (3fr) C13 (2fr) Gm(add9) (3fr)

molto rit.

HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN
(How High Is the Sky)

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN



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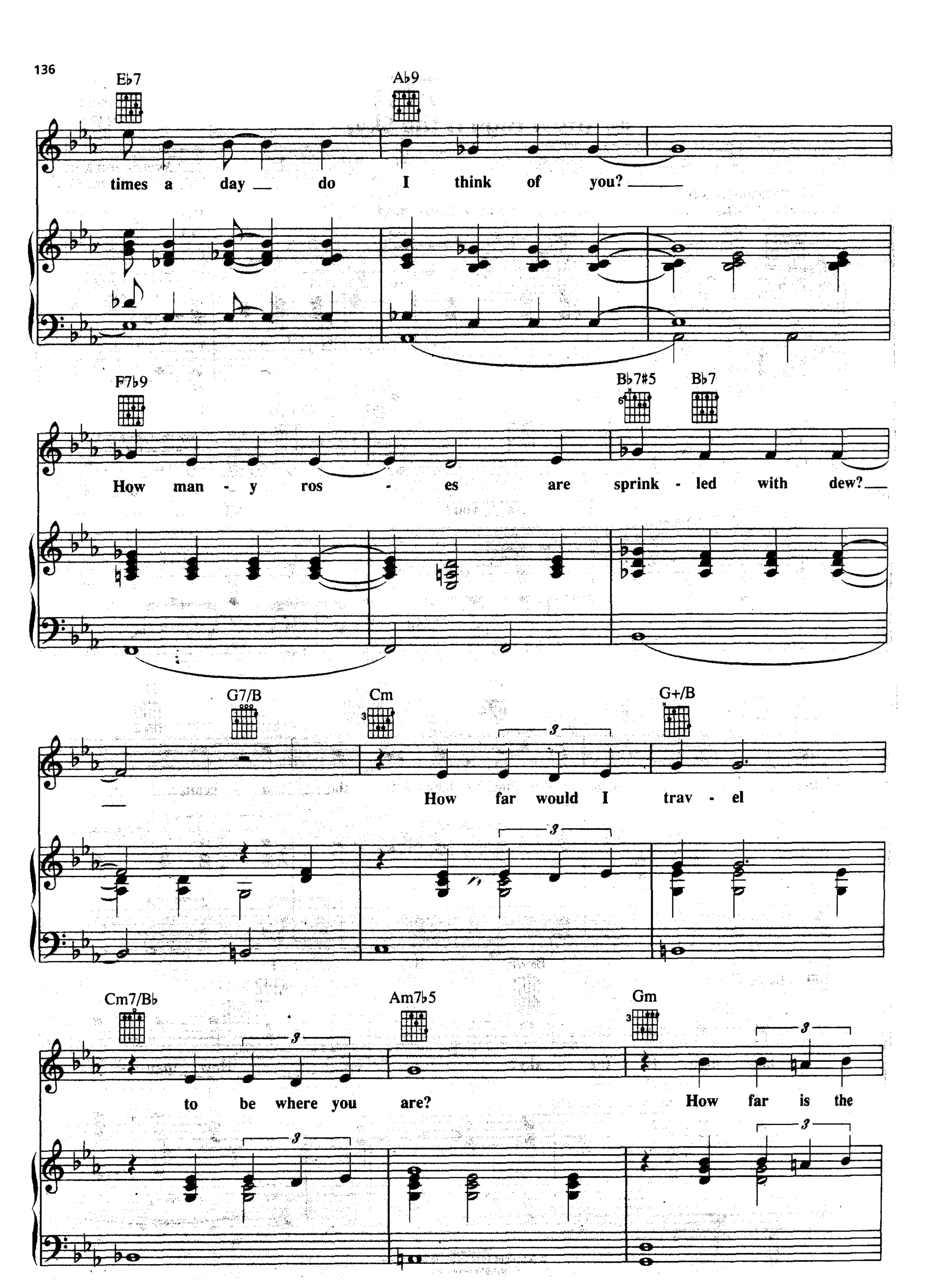

E♭7
A♭9
times a day do I think of you?
F7♭9
B♭7♯5
B♭7
How man - y ros - es are sprink - led with dew?
G7/B
Cm
G+/B
How far would I trav - el
Cm7/B♭
A♭m7♭5
Gm
to be where you are?
How far is the

D7/A D7 Gm B♭9/F B♭9

jour - ney from here to a star?

E♭ E♭7 C7♭9 Fm

And if I ev - er lost you, how much would I

Fm7♭5 E♭/B♭ F9

cry? How deep is the o - cean,

L.H.

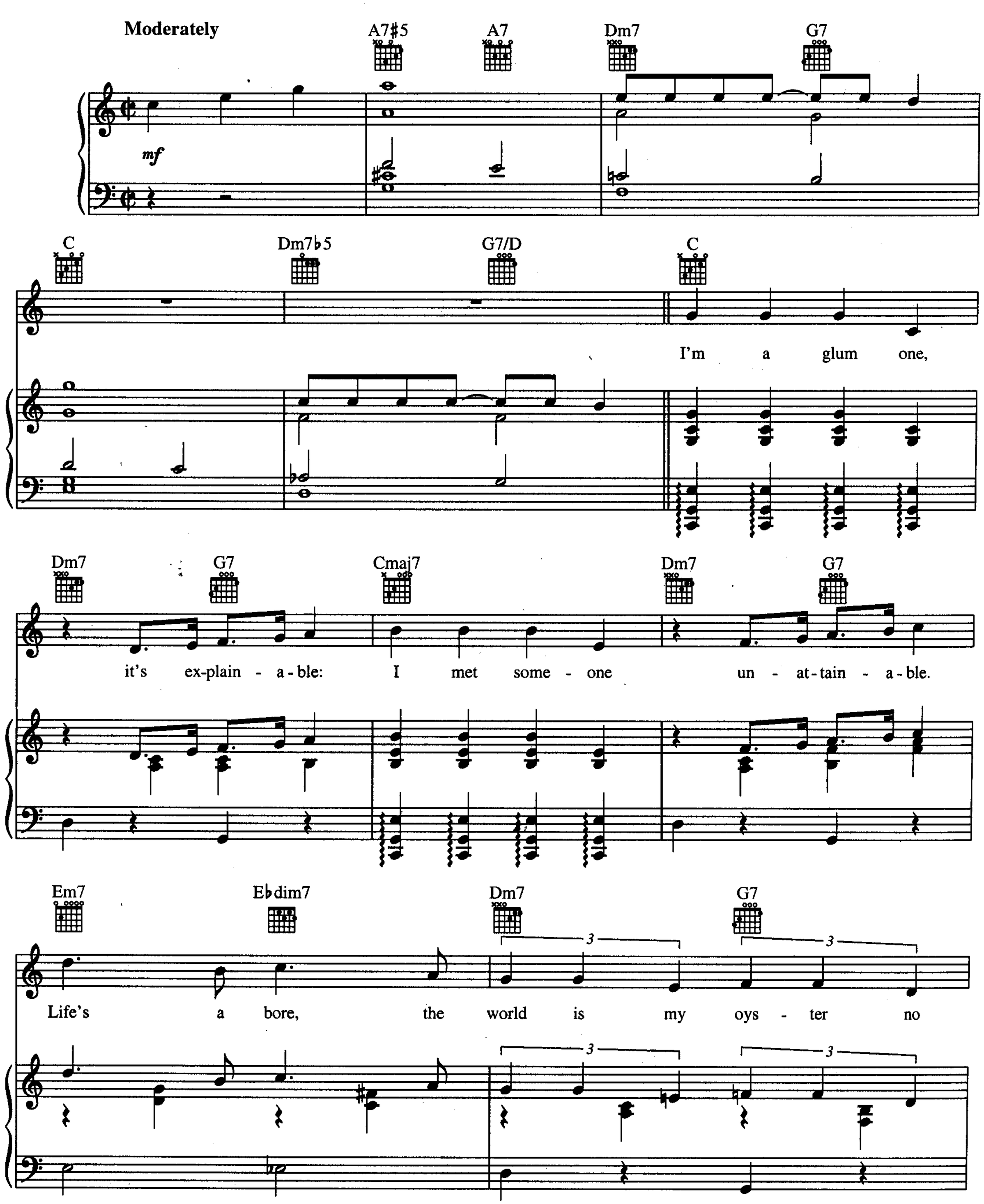
B♭7 1 E♭ G7#5 G7 2 E♭

how high is the sky? sky?

I CAN'T GET STARTED WITH YOU

from ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by VERNON DUKE



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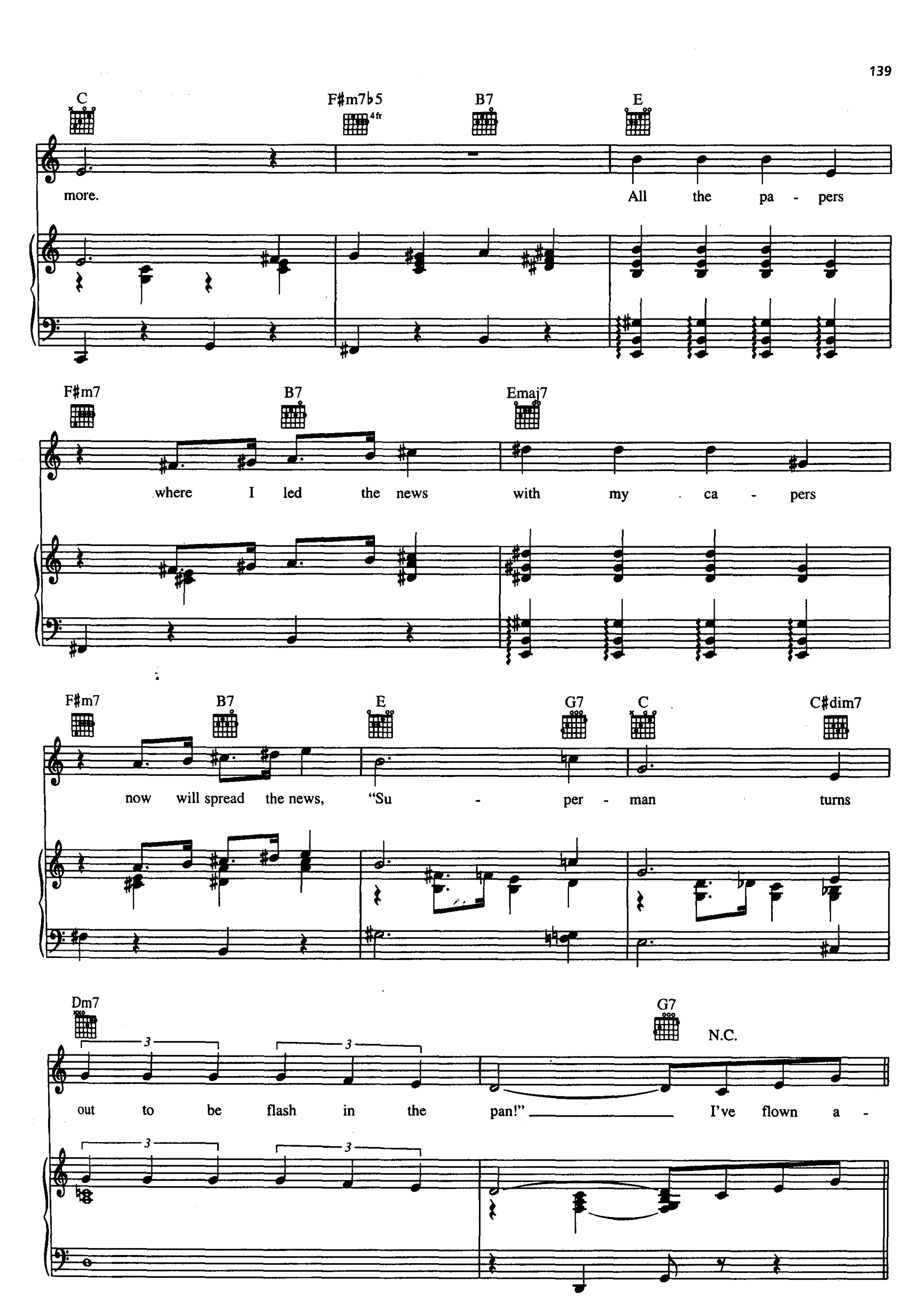
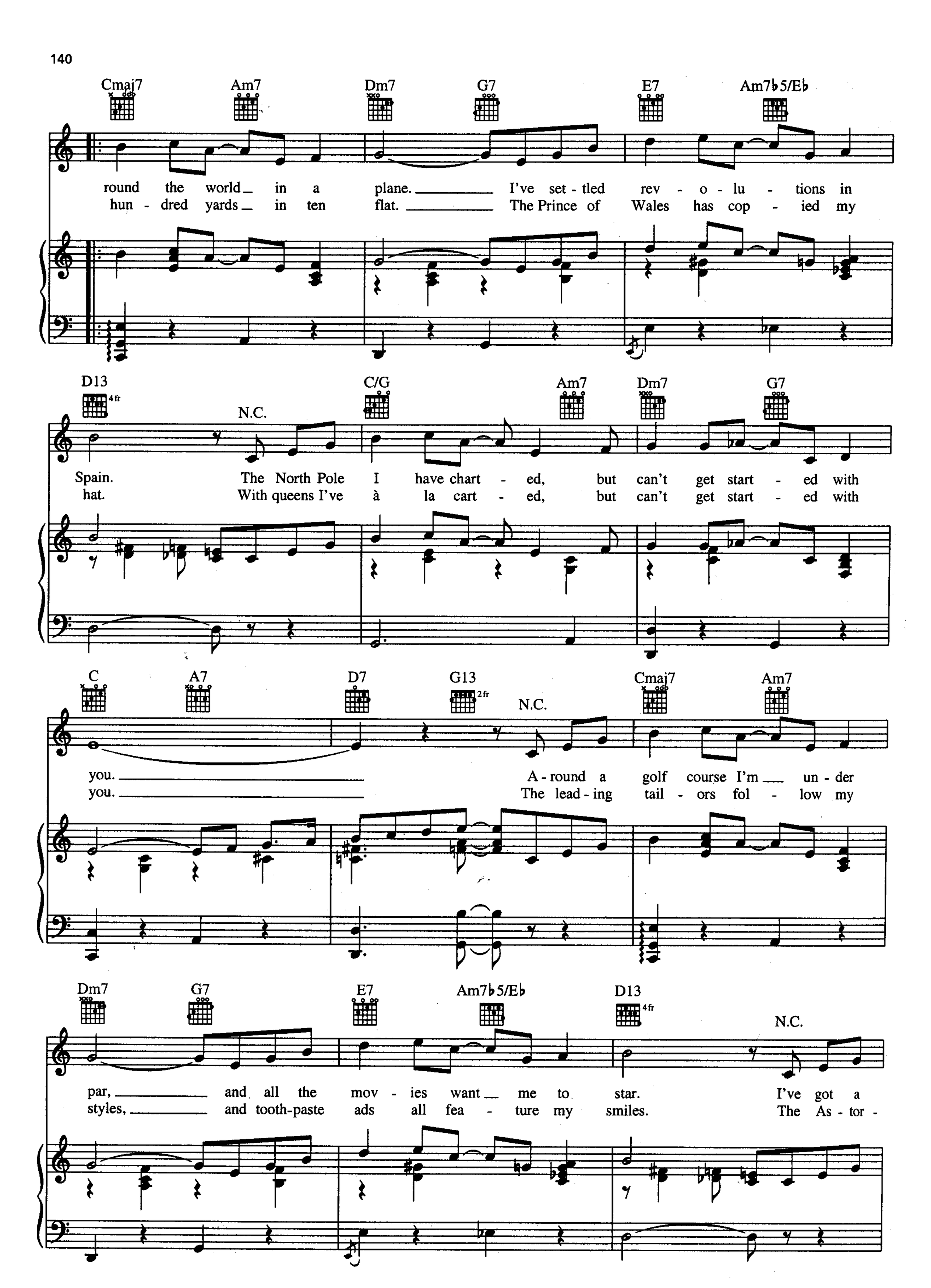
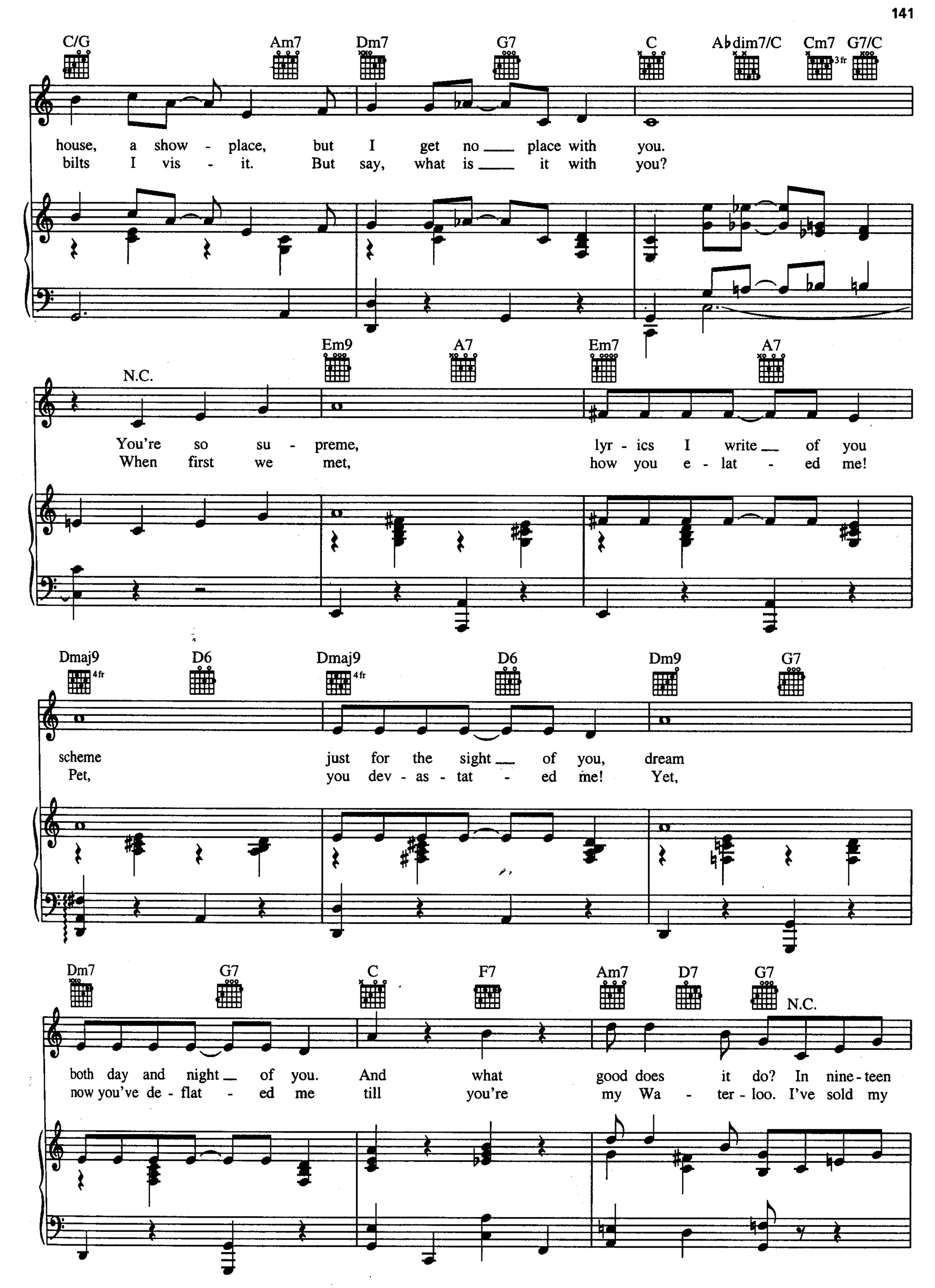

C
F♯m7♭5
4fr
B7
E
more.
All the pa - pers
F♯m7
B7
Emaj7
where I led the news with my ca - pers
F♯m7
B7
E
G7
C
C♯dim7
now will spread the news, "Su - per - man turns
Dm7
G7
N.C.
out to be flash in the pan!" I've flown a -


Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 E7 Am7♭5/E♭
round the world in a plane. I've set - tled rev - o - lu - tions in
hun - dred yards in ten flat. The Prince of Wales has cop - ied my
D13 4fr N.C. C/G Am7 Dm7 G7
Spain. The North Pole I have chart - ed, but can't get start - ed with
hat. With queens I've à la cart - ed, but can't get start - ed with
C A7 D7 G13 2fr N.C. Cmaj7 Am7
you.
you.
A - round a golf course I'm un - der
The lead - ing tail - ors fol - low my
Dm7 G7 E7 Am7♭5/E♭ D13 4fr N.C.
par, and all the mov - ies want me to star. I've got a
styles, and tooth-paste ads all fea - ture my smiles. The As - tor -


C/G Am7 Dm7 G7 C A♭dim7/C Cm7 G7/C
3 fr
house, a show - place, but I get no ___ place with you.
bilts I vis - it. But say, what is ___ it with you?
Em9 A7 Em7 A7
N.C.
You're so su - preme, lyr - ics I write ___ of you
When first we met, how you e - lat - ed me!
Dmaj9 D6 Dmaj9 D6 Dm9 G7
4 fr
4 fr
scheme just for the sight ___ of you, dream
Pet, you dev - as - tat - ed me! Yet,
Dm7 G7 C F7 Am7 D7 G7
N.C.
both day and night ___ of you. And what good does it do? In nine - teen
now you've de - flat - ed me till you're my Wa - ter - loo. I've sold my

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7

twen - ty nine I sold short; in Eng - land
kiss - es at a ba - zaar, and af - ter

E7 Am7♭5/E♭ D13 (4fr) N.C. C/G A7

I'm pre - sent - ed at court. But you've got me down-heart - ed 'cause I
me they've named a ci - gar. But late - ly how I've smart - ed, 'cause I

Dm7 G7 1 C C13 (2fr) F

can't get start - ed with you.
can't get start - ed with

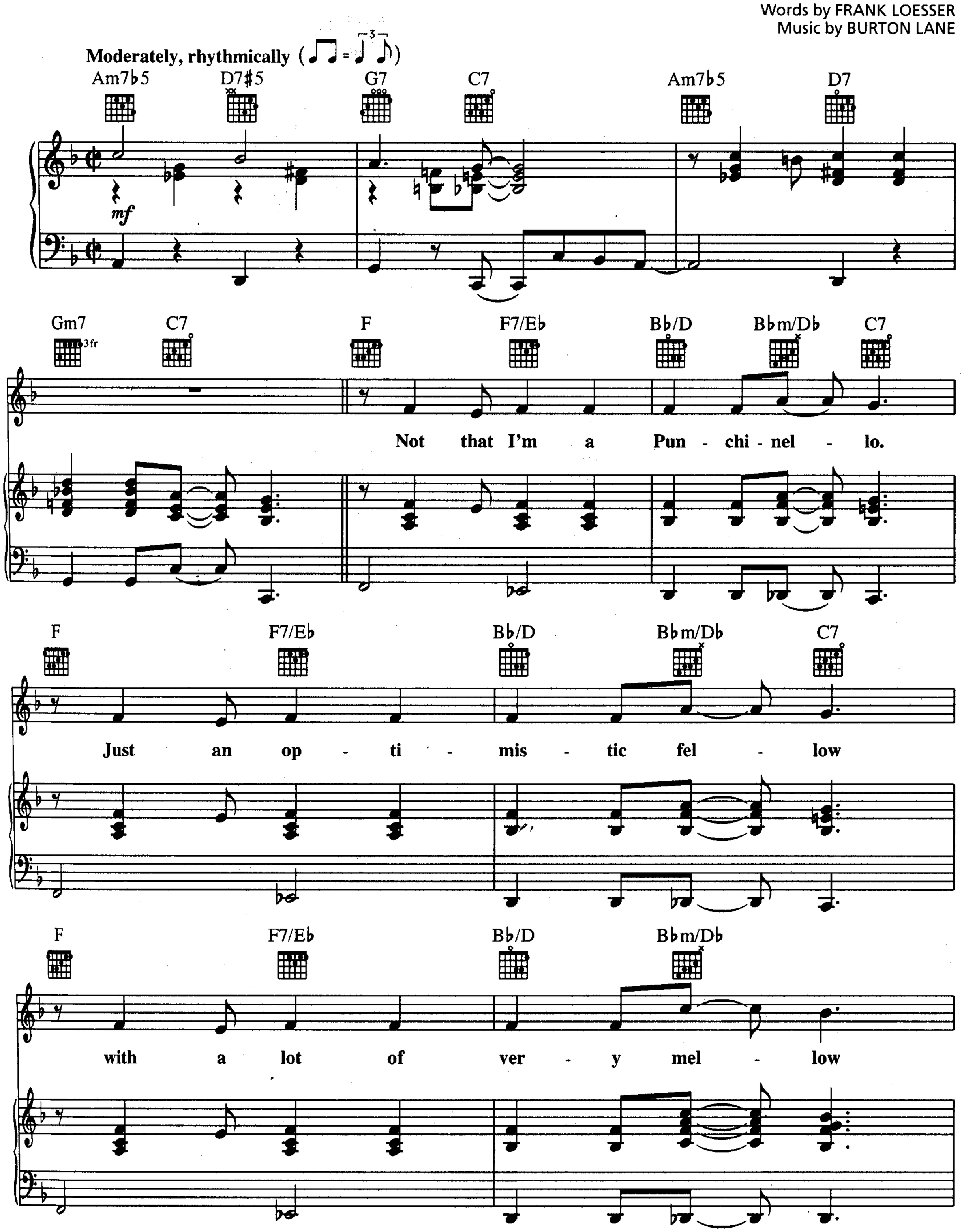
G13 (2fr) N.C. 2 C Fmaj7 Ddim7 C

I do a you.

I HEAR MUSIC

from the Paramount Picture DANCING ON A DIME

Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by BURTON LANE



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F/C C7 F Am Am7/G

mu - sic in my soul. Not that I'm a

F♯m7♭5 (4fr) F7 E7 Am Am7/G

Pol - ly - an - na, shout - in' out a

F♯m7♭5 (4fr) F7 E7 Am Am7/G

loud ho - zan - na. It's my sing - ing

F♯m7♭5 (4fr) G7 C7

heart I can't con - trol.

Am7♭5 D+ G7 C7 Am7♭5 D+

I hear mu - sic, ___ might - y fine

G7 C7 F7 B♭ F7 B♭

mu - sic, ___ the mur - mur of a morn - ing breeze up there, _ the

C7 F C7 F Am7♭5 D+

rat - tle of the milk - man on the stair. _ Sure that's

G7 C7 Am7♭5 D+ G7 C7

mu - sic, ___ might - y fine mu - sic, ___ the

F7 Bb F7 Bb C7 F

sing - ing of a spar - row in the sky, the perk - ing of the cof - fee

C7 F Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9

right near - by. There's my fa - v'rite

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbm7 Eb9

mel - o - dy, You, my

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Gm7 C7

an - gel, phon - ing me.

Am7♭5 D+ G7 C7 Am7♭5 D+

I hear mu - sic, ___ might - y fine

G7 C7 F7 B♭ F7 B♭

mu - sic, ___ and an - y-time I think my world is wrong, _ I

C7 F Gm7 (3fr) Gm7/C C7 1 F

get me out of bed and sing _____ this song. _____

Gm7 (3fr) C7 2 F Gm7 (3fr) G♭9 (3fr) Fmaj7

___ song. _____

I COULD WRITE A BOOK

from PAL JOEY

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

N.C.

mf

poco rit.

A7 D7

A, B, C, D, E, F, G, I nev - er learned to spell, at least not

a tempo

Gsus G Dm/G G

3fr

N.C.

well. One, two, three, four, five, six, sev - en, I

A7 D7 Gsus G Dm/G G

3fr

nev - er learned to count a great a - mount.

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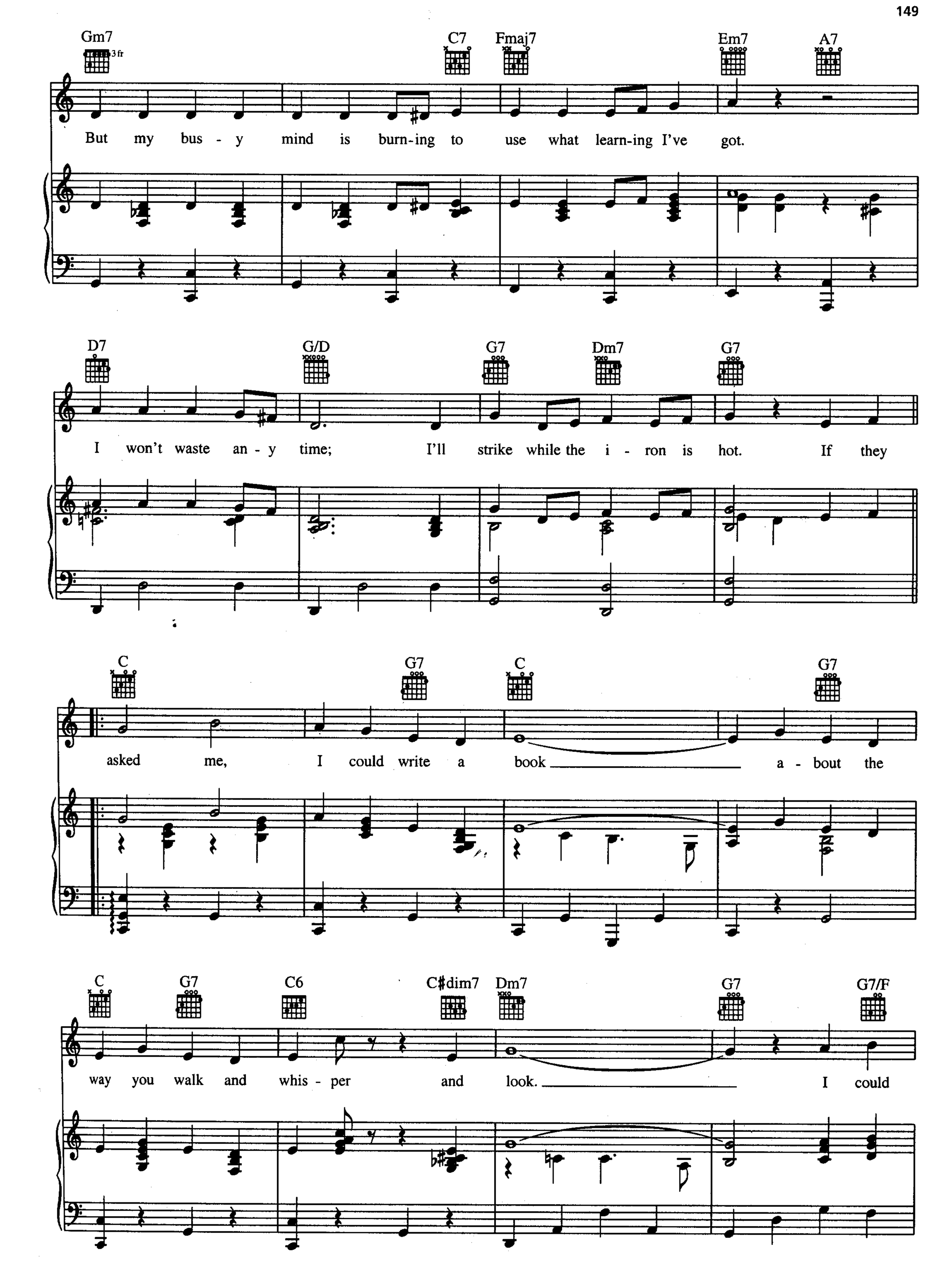
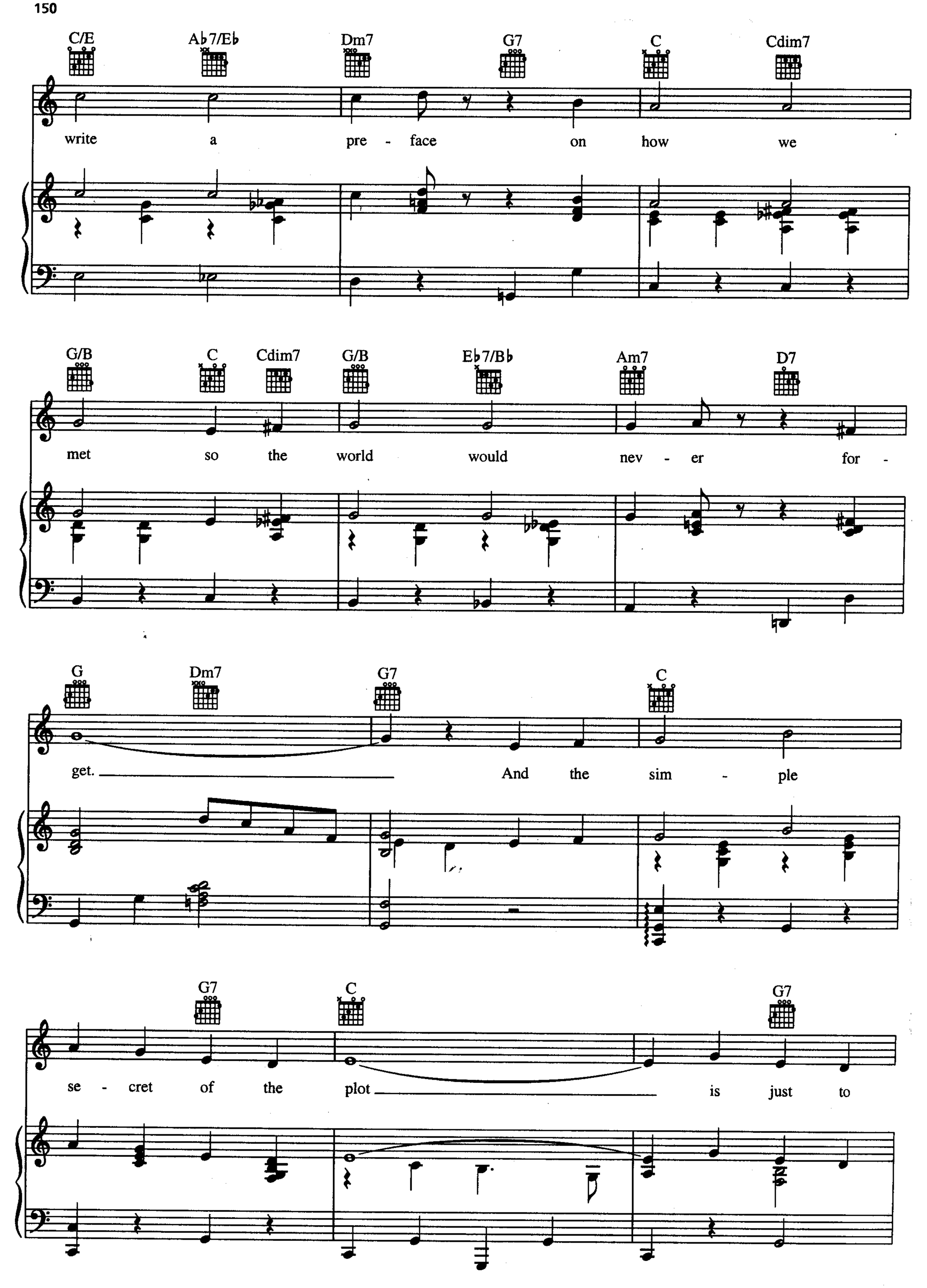
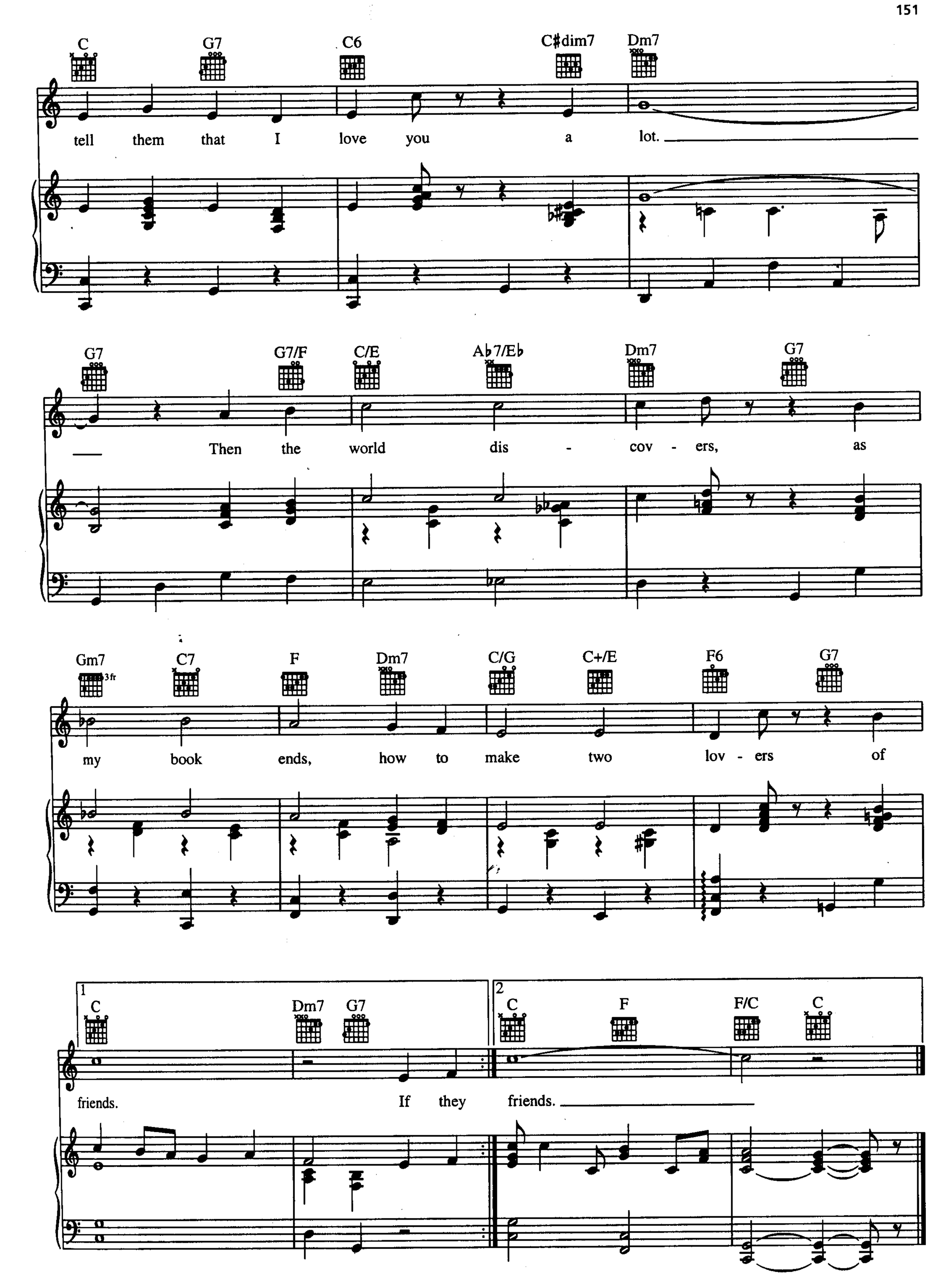

Gm7
3 fr
C7
Fmaj7
Em7
A7
But my bus - y mind is burn-ing to use what learn-ing I've got.
D7
G/D
G7
Dm7
G7
I won't waste an - y time; I'll strike while the i - ron is hot. If they
C
G7
C
G7
asked me, I could write a book a - bout the
C
G7
C6
C#dim7
Dm7
G7
G7/F
way you walk and whis - per and look. I could

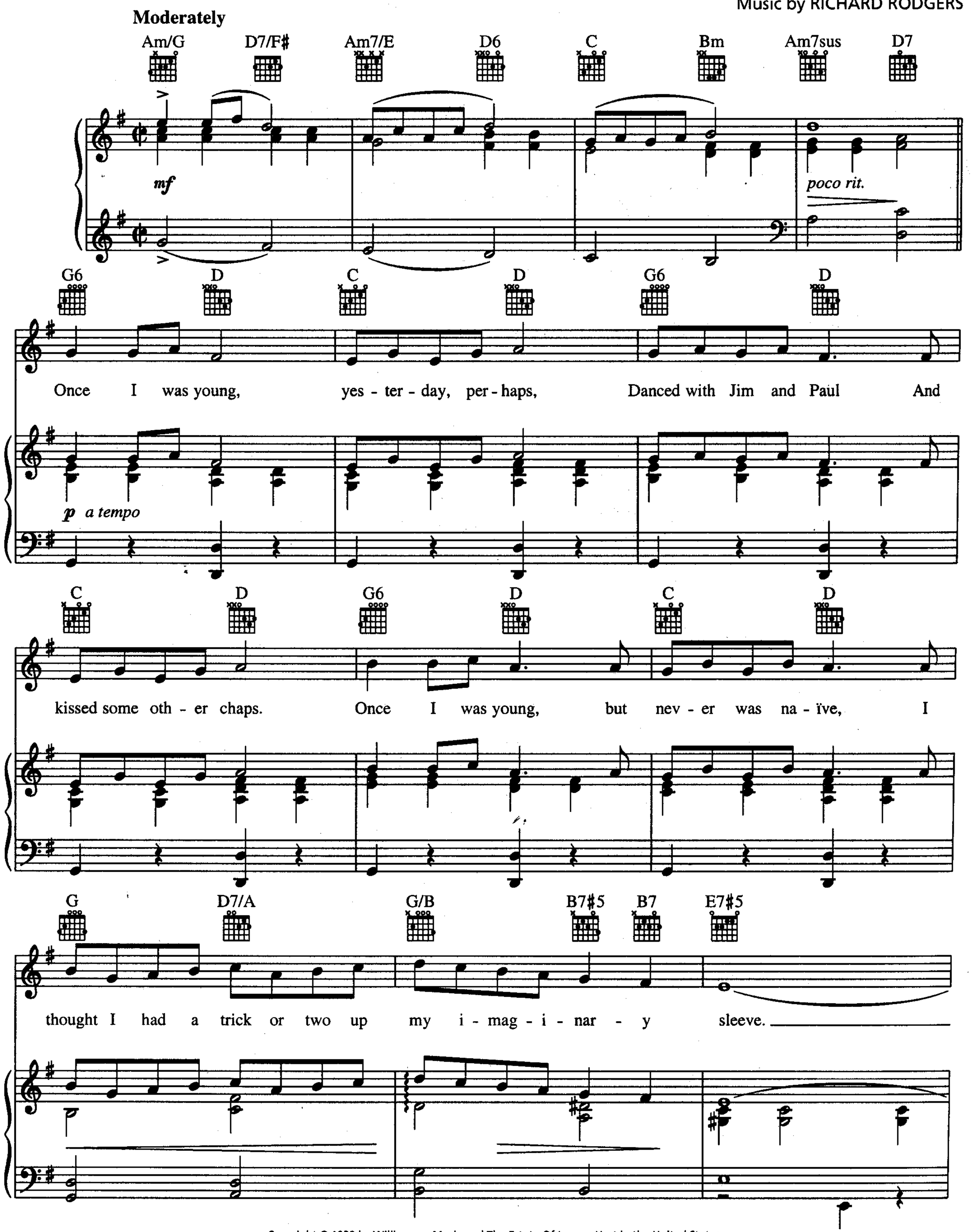

C/E
A♭7/E♭
Dm7
G7
C
Cdim7
write a pre - face on how we
G/B
C
Cdim7
G/B
E♭7/B♭
Am7
D7
met so the world would nev - er for -
G
Dm7
G7
C
get. And the sim - ple
G7
C
G7
se - cret of the plot is just to


C
G7
C6
C♯dim7
Dm7
tell them that I love you a lot.
G7
G7/F
C/E
A♭7/E♭
Dm7
G7
Then the world dis - cov - ers, as
Gm7
3fr
C7
F
Dm7
C/G
C+/E
F6
G7
my book ends, how to make two lov - ers of
1
C
Dm7
G7
friends. If they
2
C
F
F/C
C
friends.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS

from TOO MANY GIRLS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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E7 A7♭5/E♭ D9 Am7/G G/D Am7/G G/D

And now I know I was na - ïve!

p

Slowly and tenderly

F♯m7 B7 Bm7/E Em F♯m7 B7

I did - n't know what time it was, Then I met

p

A Am Em Bm

you. Oh, what a love - ly time it was,

C Bm Am Dm7 D7 F♯m7 B7

How sub - lime it was, too! I did - n't

Em F♯m7 B7 A Am

know what day it was. You _____ held my hand, Warm _____ like the

Em Bm C Bm Am7 Dm7 D7

month of May it was, And I'll say it was grand.

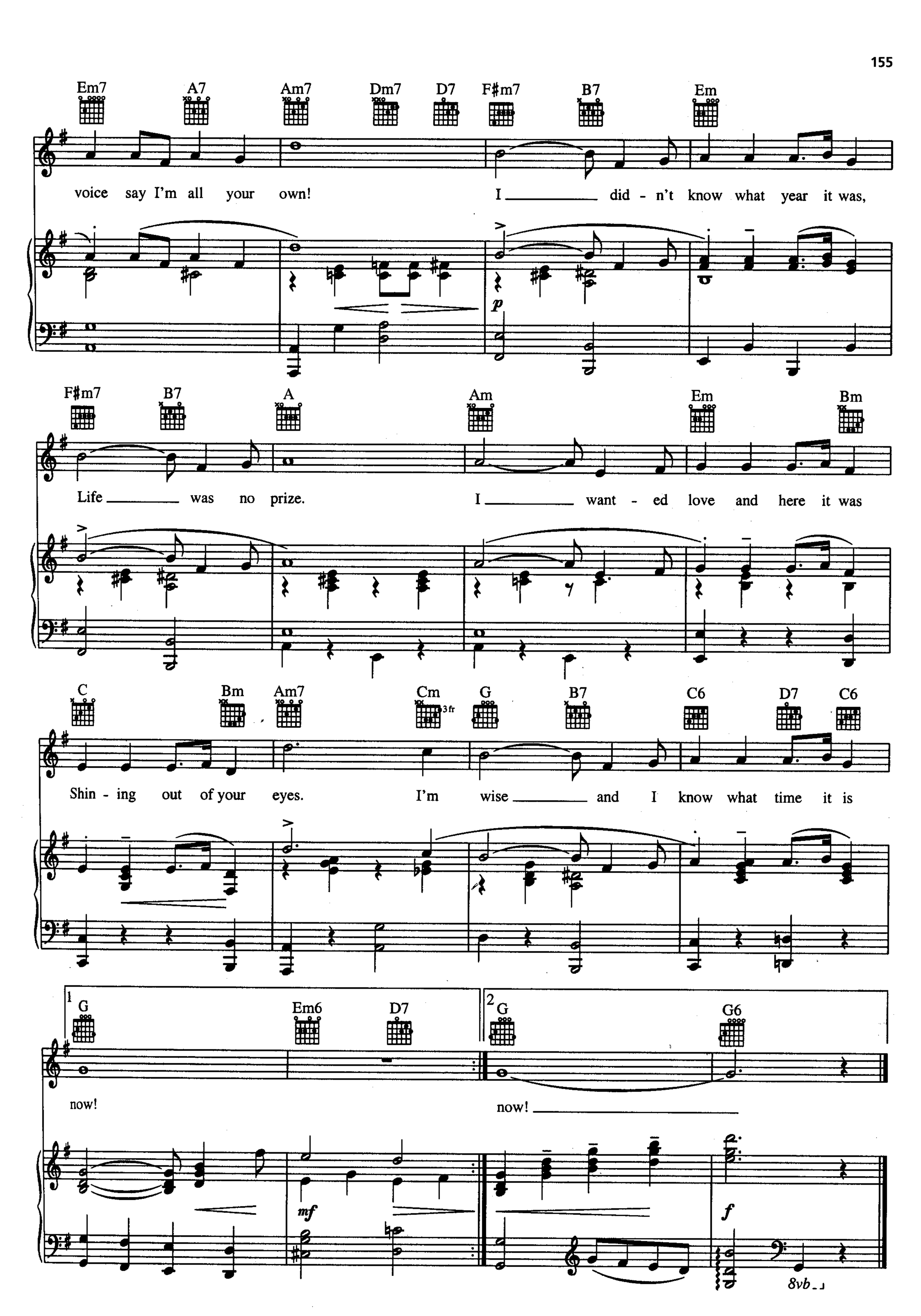
G Am B7 Am B7

Grand _____ to be a - live, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a -

mf più espressivo

Em C D7 Gmaj7

lone! Grand _____ to see your face, feel your touch, hear your


Em7 A7 Am7 Dm7 D7 F#m7 B7 Em
voice say I'm all your own! I did - n't know what year it was,
p
F#m7 B7 A Am Em Bm
Life was no prize. I want - ed love and here it was
C Bm Am7 Cm 3fr G B7 C6 D7 C6
Shin - ing out of your eyes. I'm wise and I know what time it is
1 G Em6 D7
now!
2 G G6
now!
mf
f
8vb

I GOT IT BAD AND THAT AIN'T GOOD

Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by DUKE ELLINGTON

Moderately

Em7 F♯7(add 6) B9 E7 A7♭9 D Edim/D

mf

D G7 D G7 D Am6 B7

The po - ets say that all who love are blind; But

D6

mp

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D D♯dim A7/E A7

I'm in love and I ___ know what time it is! ___ The

D G7 D G7 D F♯dim B7

Good Book says, "Go seek and ye shall find." Well,

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Em A7 Em7 A7 C7 B7 Em7 A7

I have sought and my ___ what a climb it is! ___ My

Am7 D7 D7♯5 Gmaj7 Em F♯7/C♯ Am7/C B7

life is just like the weath-er, It chang-es with the hours; ___ When he's near I'm fair and warm-er,

E7 B♭7 A7 D G7 D G7

When he's gone I'm cloud-y with show-ers; in e-mo-tion, like the o-cean it's

D G7 D G7 A7/C♯ G6 F♯7 Bm7 E13 A7sus A7

ei-ther sink or swim ___ When a wom-an loves a man like I love him.

Moderately slow

Bdim/D D G/D D F#7 Bm E7 Bm7 E9 E7#5 E7

Nev - er treats me sweet and gen - tle the way he should;
Like a lone - ly weep - ing wil - low lost in the wood

mp

Em7 F#7#5 B9 E7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7b5

I got it bad and that ain't good!
I got it bad and that ain't good!

Bdim/D D G/D D F#7 Bm E7 Bm7 E9 E7#5 E7

My poor heart is sen - ti - men - tal not made of wood
And the things I tell my pil - low no wom - an should

Em7 F#7#5 B9 E7 A7 D Gm6/D Bdim/D D7

I got it bad and that ain't good! But
I got it bad and that ain't good! Tho

G6 Gm6 C#7/D D

when the week-end's o - ver and Mon-day rolls a - roun' I end up like I
folks with good in - ten-tions tell me to save my tears I'm glad I'm mad a -

mf

F#m7 B7 D#dim7 Em B♭7#5 A7 Bdim/D D G/D D

start out just cry - in' my heart out He don't love me
bout him I can't live with - out him Lord a - bove me

F#7 Bm E7 Bm7 E9 E7#5 E7 Em7

like I love him no - bod - y could I got it
make him love me the way he should I got it

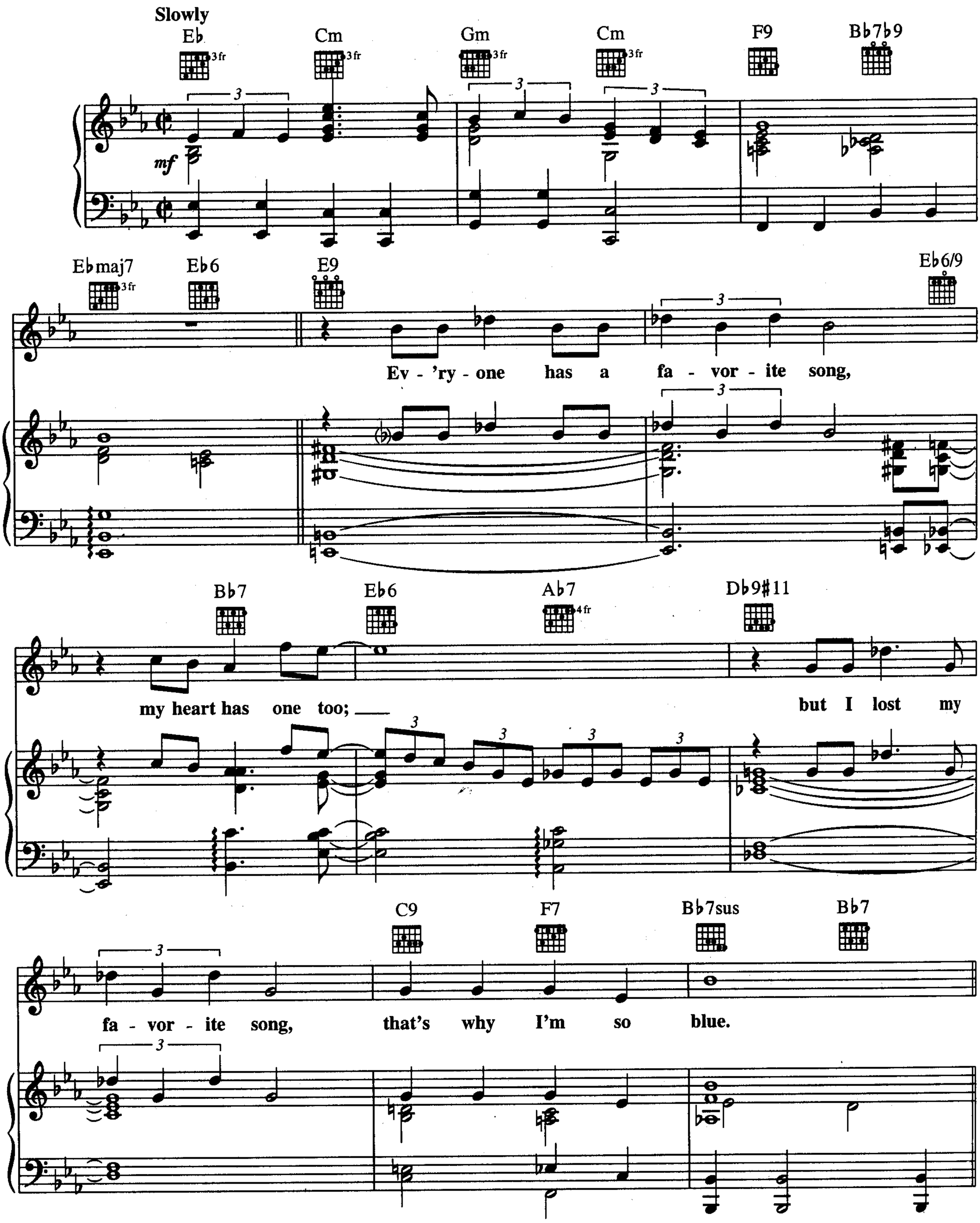
F#7#5 B9 E7 A7 1 D B9 E9 A7 2 D Gm6/D D

bad and that ain't good!
bad and that ain't good!

rall.

I LET A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON,
HENRY NEMO, JOHN REDMOND and IRVING MILLS



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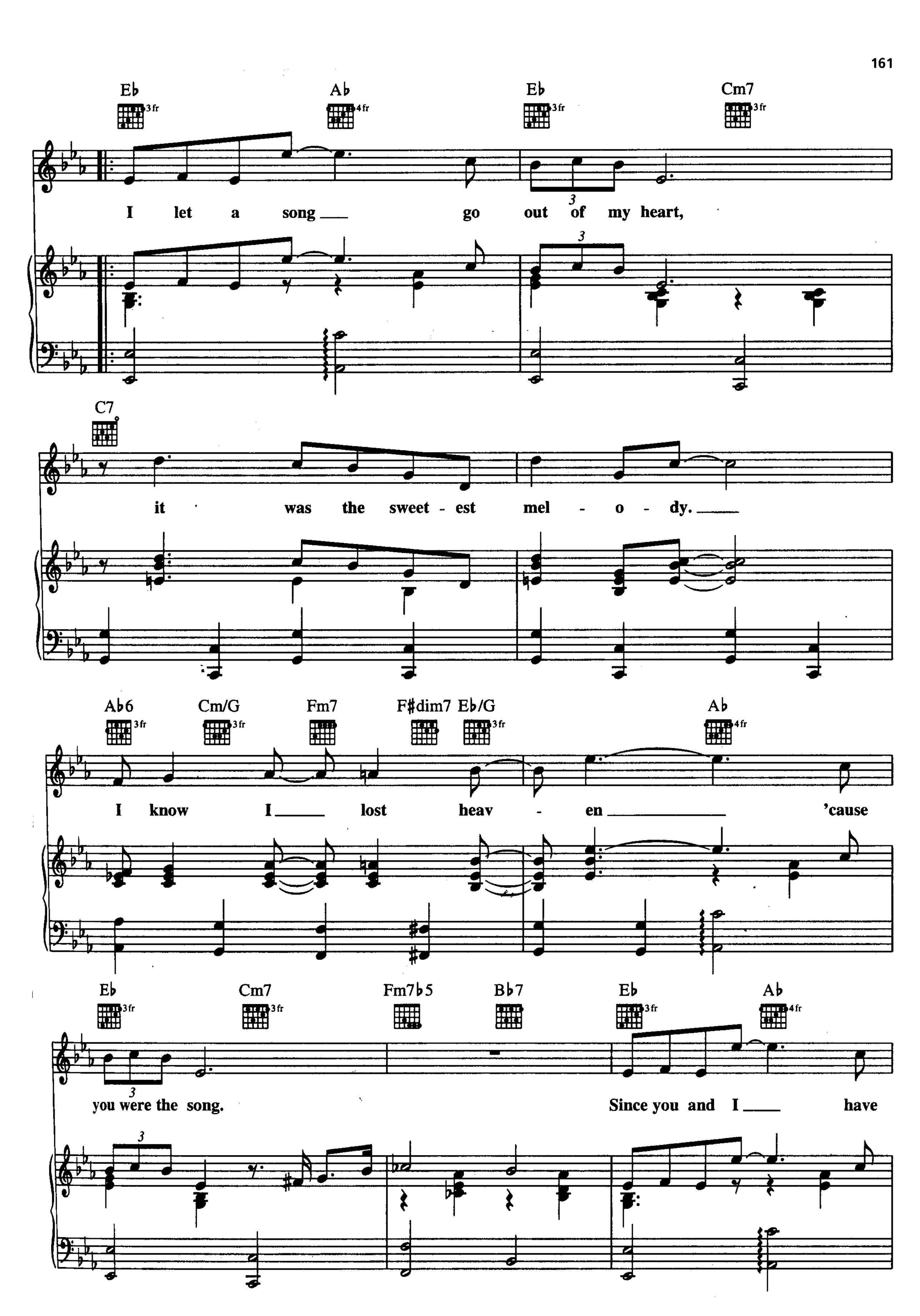
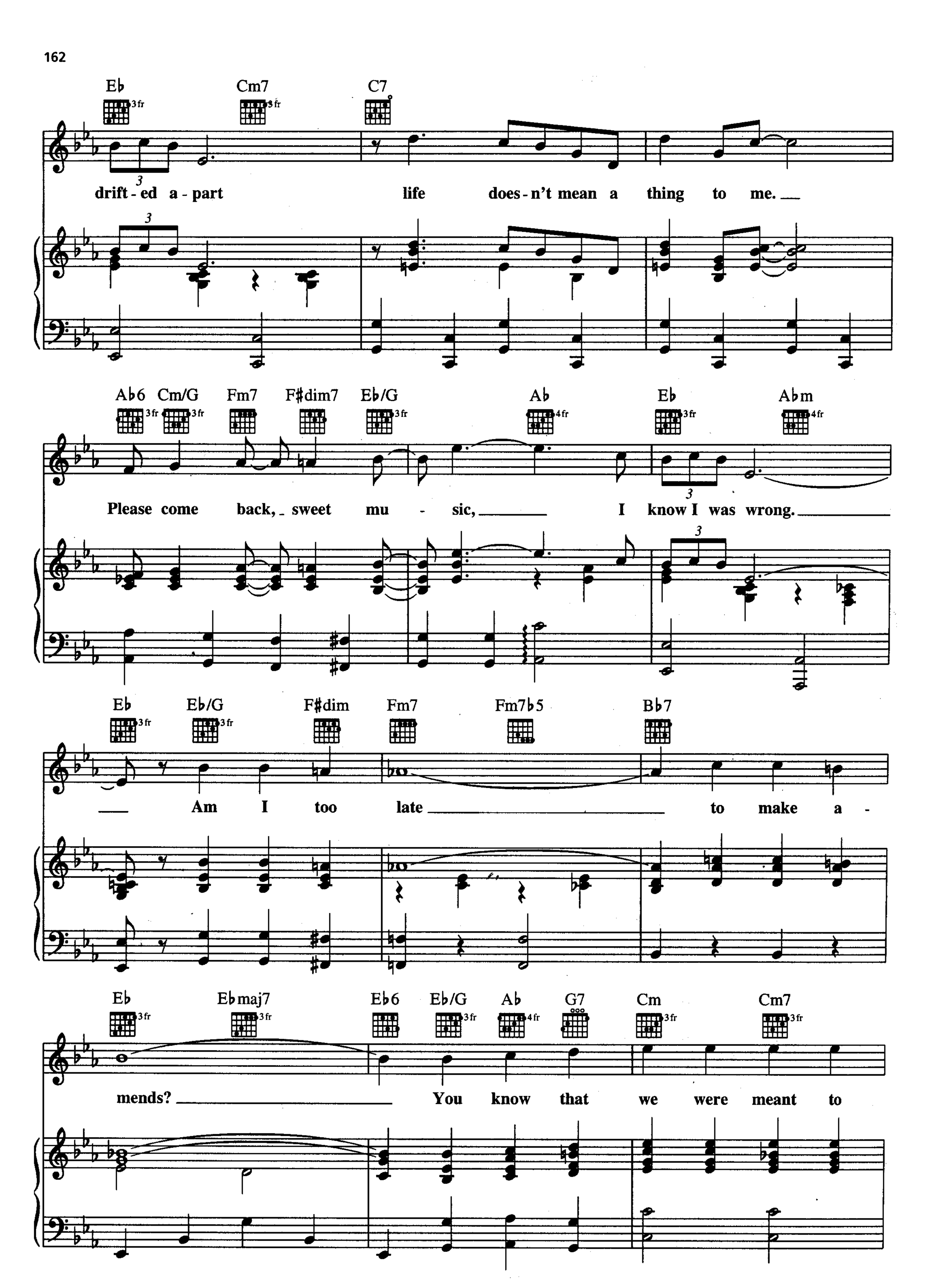
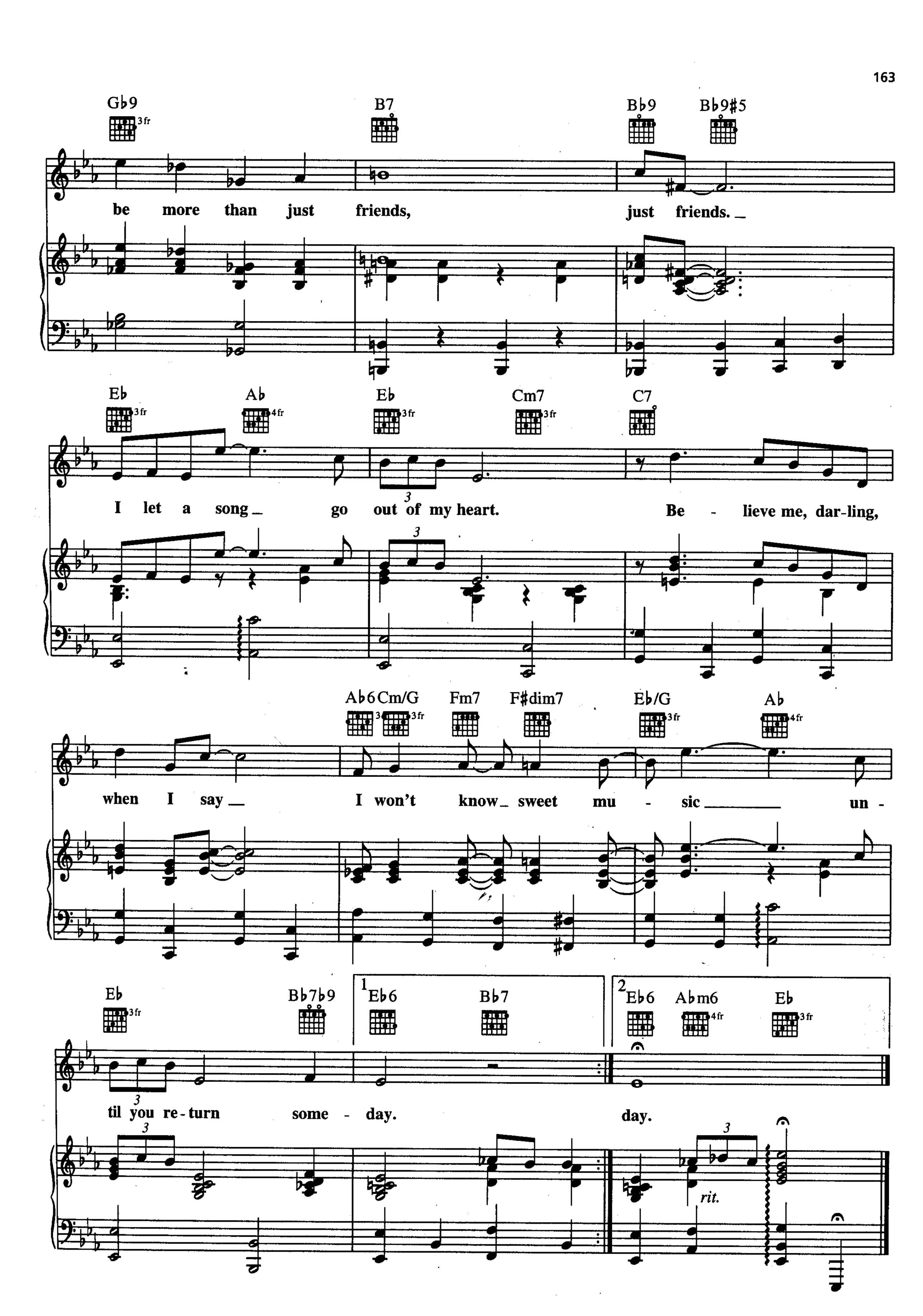

E♭ A♭ E♭ Cm7
I let a song go out of my heart,
C7
it was the sweet - est mel - o - dy.
A♭6 Cm/G Fm7 F♯dim7 E♭/G A♭
I know I lost heav - en 'cause
E♭ Cm7 Fm7♭5 B♭7 E♭ A♭
you were the song. Since you and I have


E♭ Cm7 C7
drift - ed a - part life does - n't mean a thing to me.
A♭6 Cm/G Fm7 F♯dim7 E♭/G A♭ E♭ A♭m
Please come back, sweet mu - sic, I know I was wrong.
E♭ E♭/G F♯dim Fm7 Fm7♭5 B♭7
Am I too late to make a -
E♭ E♭maj7 E♭6 E♭/G A♭ G7 Cm Cm7
mends? You know that we were meant to


G♭9
3fr
B7
B♭9
B♭9♯5
be more than just friends,
just friends.
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
E♭
3fr
Cm7
3fr
C7
I let a song go out of my heart.
Be - lieve me, dar-ling,
A♭6
3
Cm/G
3fr
Fm7
F♯dim7
E♭/G
3fr
A♭
4fr
when I say I won't know sweet mu - sic un -
E♭
3fr
B♭7♭9
1
E♭6
B♭7
2
E♭6
A♭m6
4fr
E♭
3fr
til you re-turn some - day.
day.
rit.

I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN

from BABES IN ARMS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

mf

G C A7 D7 C

You don't know that I felt good When we up and part - ed.

p

G C A7 D7

You don't know I knocked on wood,

C Bm

Glad - ly bro - ken heart - ed. Wor - ry - ing is through, I

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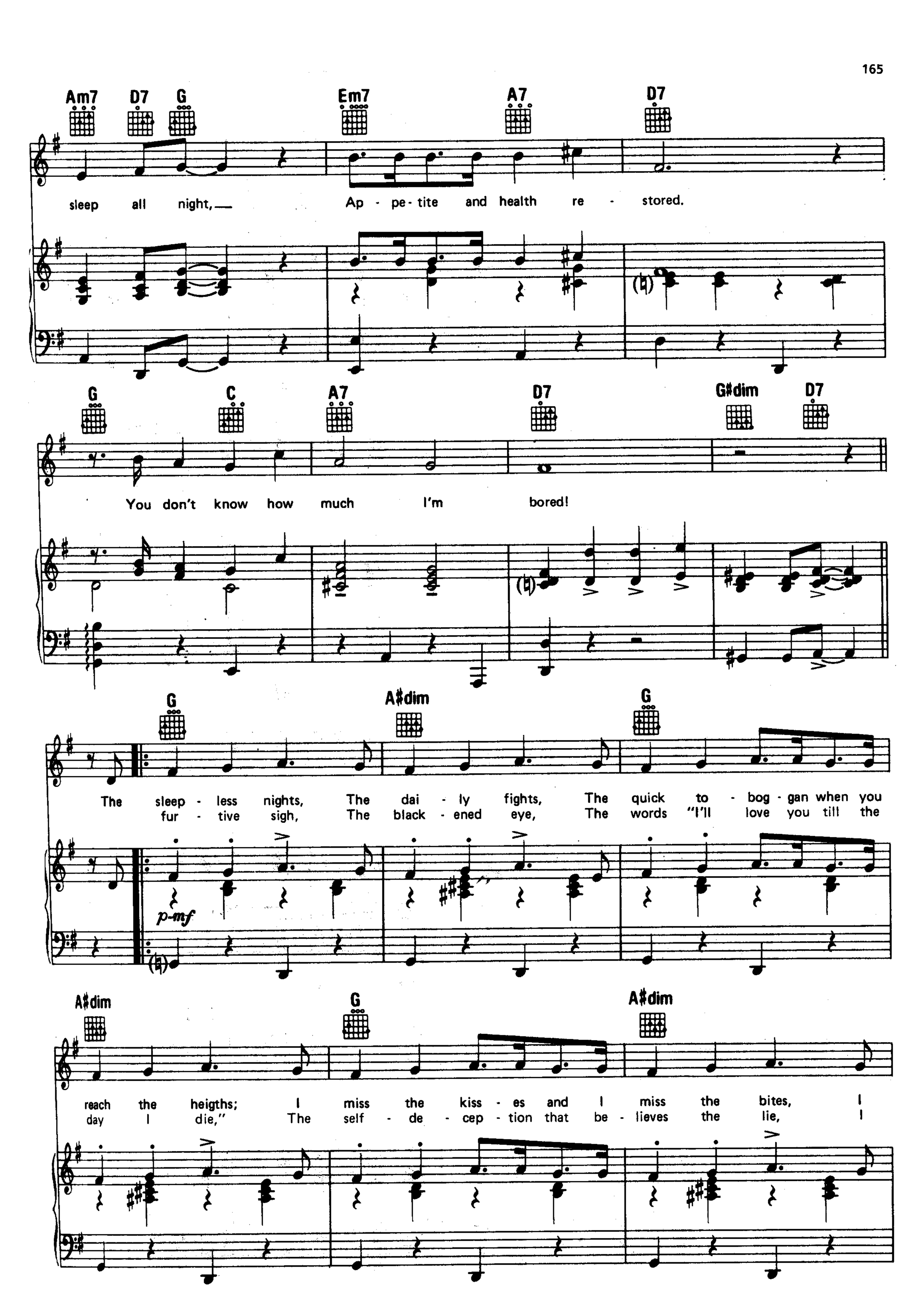

Am7 D7 G Em7 A7 D7
sleep all night, Ap - pe - tite and health re - stored.
G C A7 D7 G#dim D7
You don't know how much I'm bored!
G A#dim G
The sleep - less nights, The dai - ly fights, The quick to - bog - gan when you
fur - tive sigh, The black - ened eye, The words "I'll love you till the
p-mf
A#dim G A#dim
reach the heigths; I miss the kiss - es and I miss the bites, I
day I die," The self - de - cep - tion that be - lieves the lie, I

D7 C♯dim D7 D7sus G A♯dim

wish I were in love a - gain! The bro - ken dates, The end - less waits, The
wish I were in love a - gain! When love con - geals It soon re - veals The

G A♯dim G

love - ly lov - ing and the hate - ful hates, The con - ver - sa - tion with the
faint a - rom - a of per - form - ing seals, The dou - ble cross - ing of a

A♯dim D7 G7

fly - ing plates, I wish I were in love a - gain!
pair of heels I wish I were in love a - gain!

C Cm G E+ A7 D7 G G7

No more pain, No more strain,
No more care, No de - spair.

mf

C Cm G E+ A7

Now I'm sane, but I would rath - er be
I'm all there now, But I'd rath - er be

D7 G A♯dim

ga - ga! The pulled out fur of cat and cur, The
punch - drunk! Be - lieve me sir, I much pre - fer The

p

G A♯dim G

fine mis - mat - ing of a him and her, I've learned my les - son, but I
clas - sic bat - tle of a him and her, I don't like qui - et and I

B7 Em Am7 D7 | 1 G Am7 D7 | 2 G Am7 G

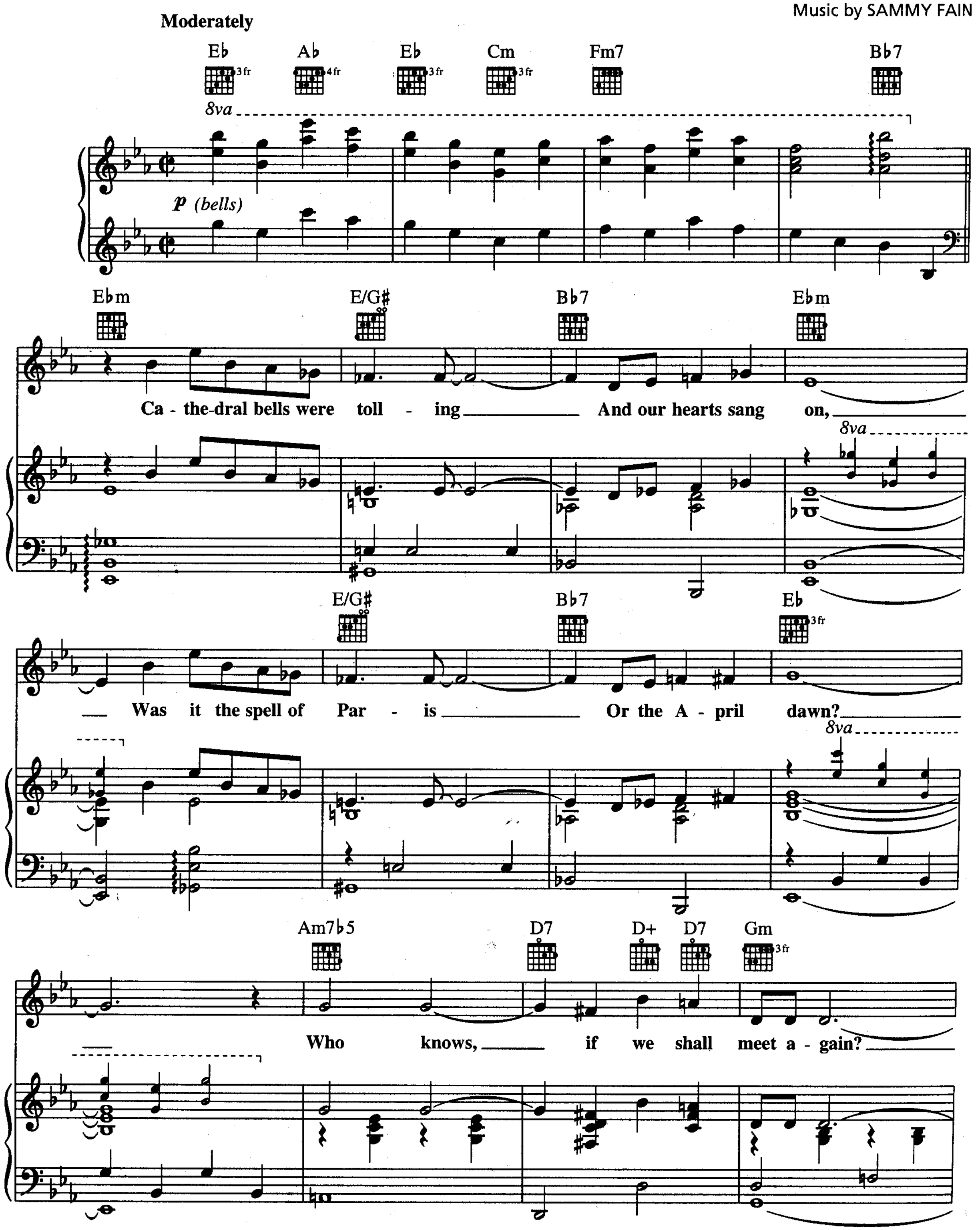
wish I were in love a - gain! The
wish I were in love a - gain!

mf

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

from RIGHT THIS WAY

Lyric by IRVING KAHAL
Music by SAMMY FAIN



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B♭/F F7 B♭

___ But when the morn - ing chimes ring sweet a -

Slowly

Fm7/B♭ B♭7 E♭ (3 fr) G7 Fm C7

gain: I'll be see-ing you _ In all the old fa -

p - mf

Fm C7 Fm B♭7

mil - iar plac - es That this heart of mine em-brac - es

E♭ (3 fr) Cm (3 fr)

all day thru: _____ In that small ca - fé, __ The

Fm7 Fm7/B♭ B♭7

park a - cross the way, the chil - dren's

B♭7♯5 E♭ B♭9♯5

ca - rou - sel, The chest-nut trees, the wish-ing well.

rit.

E♭ G7 Fm C7

I'll be see - ing you In ev - 'ry love - ly

a tempo

Fm C7 Fm B♭7

sum - mer's day, In ev - 'ry-thing that's light and gay, I'll

Gm7♭5 (5 fr) C7 Fm

al - ways think of you that way I'll find you in the

cresc.

G7 Cm (3 fr) F9

morn - ing sun; And when the night is new, I'll be

8va *loco* *mf* *rit.* *p*

Fm7 Fm7♭5 1 E♭ (3 fr) B♭7

look-ing at the moon But I'll be see - ing you!

cresc.

Fm7 B♭7 B♭7♯5 2 E♭sus E♭ (3 fr) Fm7 E♭6

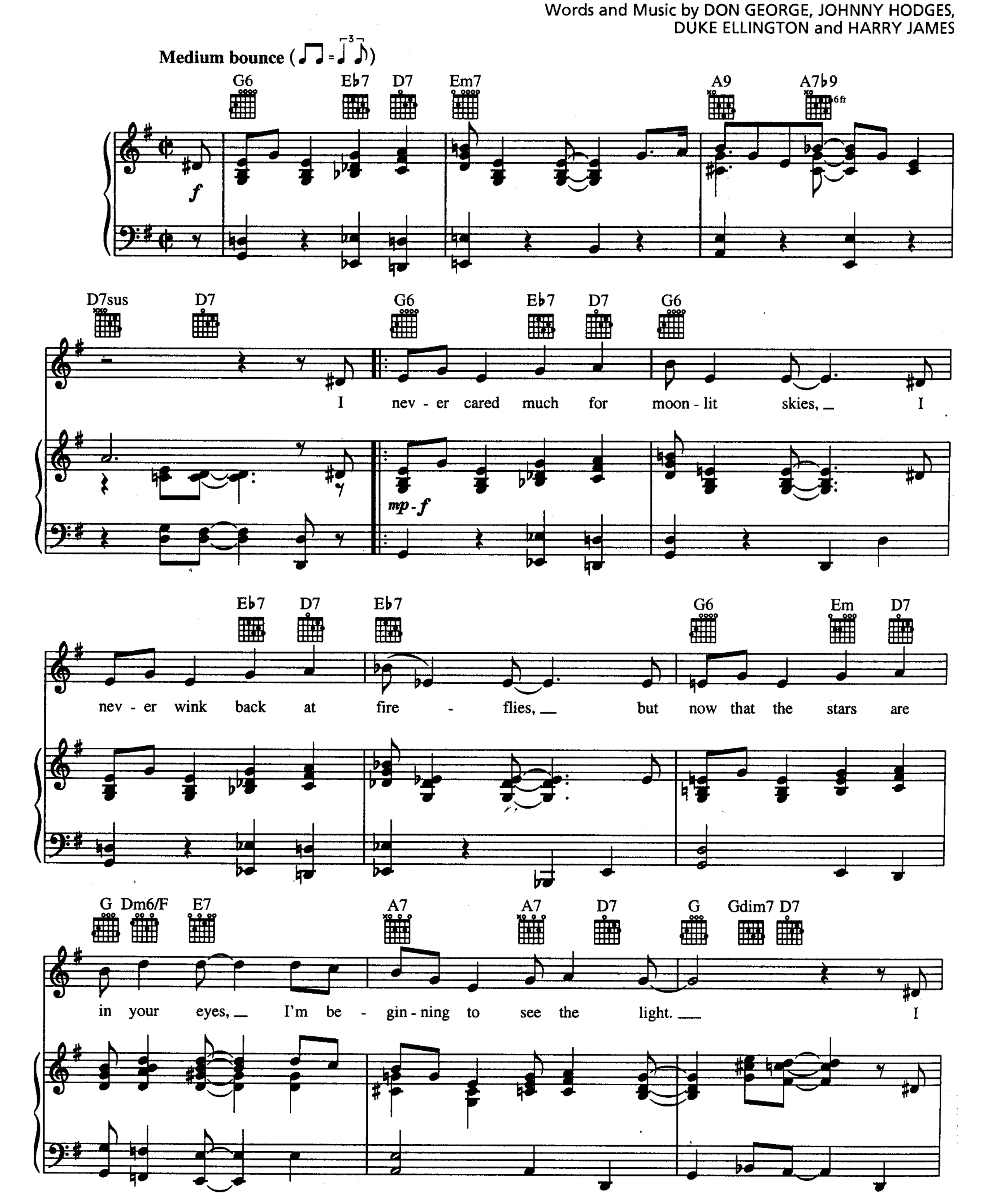
you!

f

8vb

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

Words and Music by DON GEORGE, JOHNNY HODGES,
DUKE ELLINGTON and HARRY JAMES



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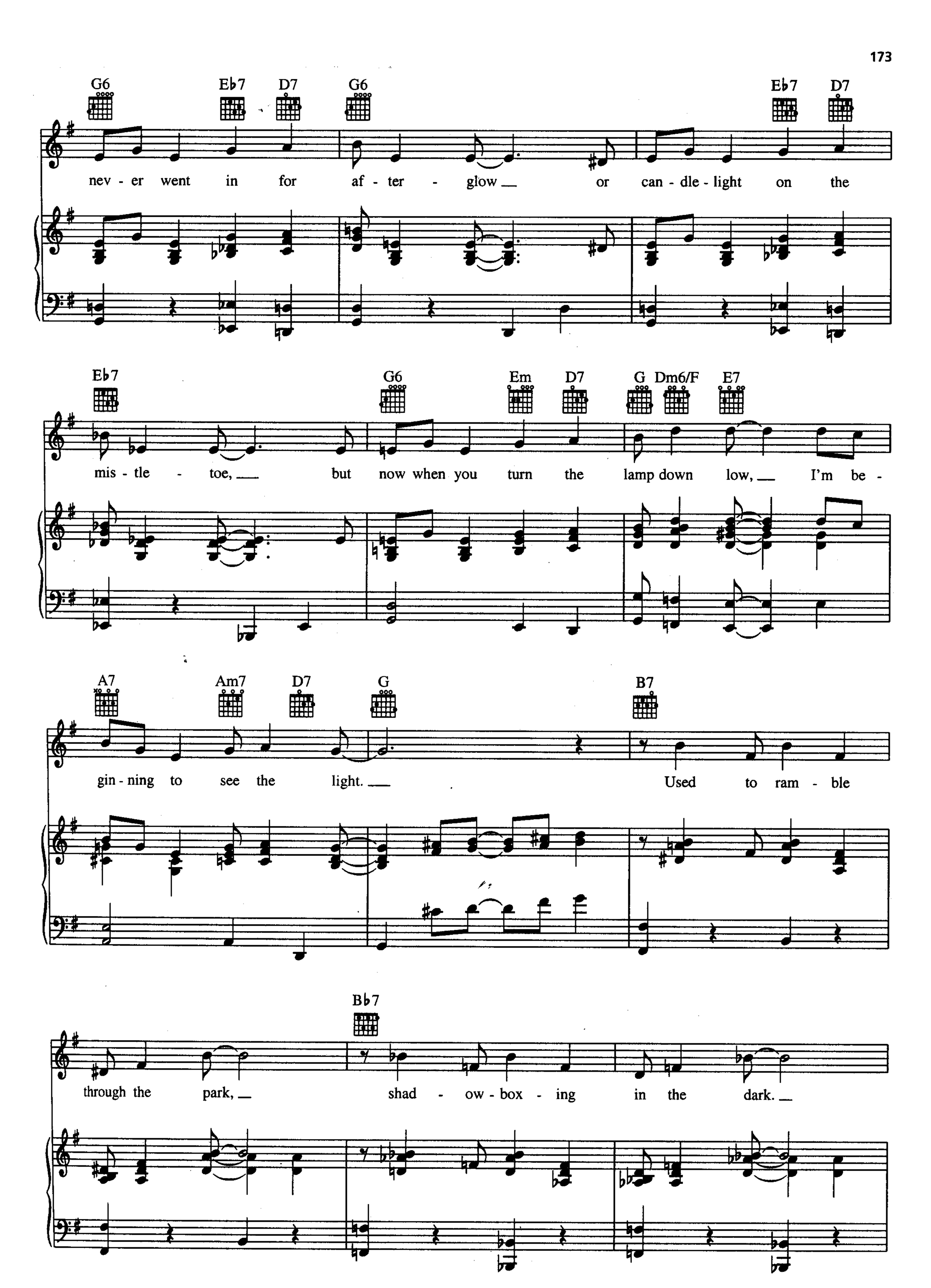
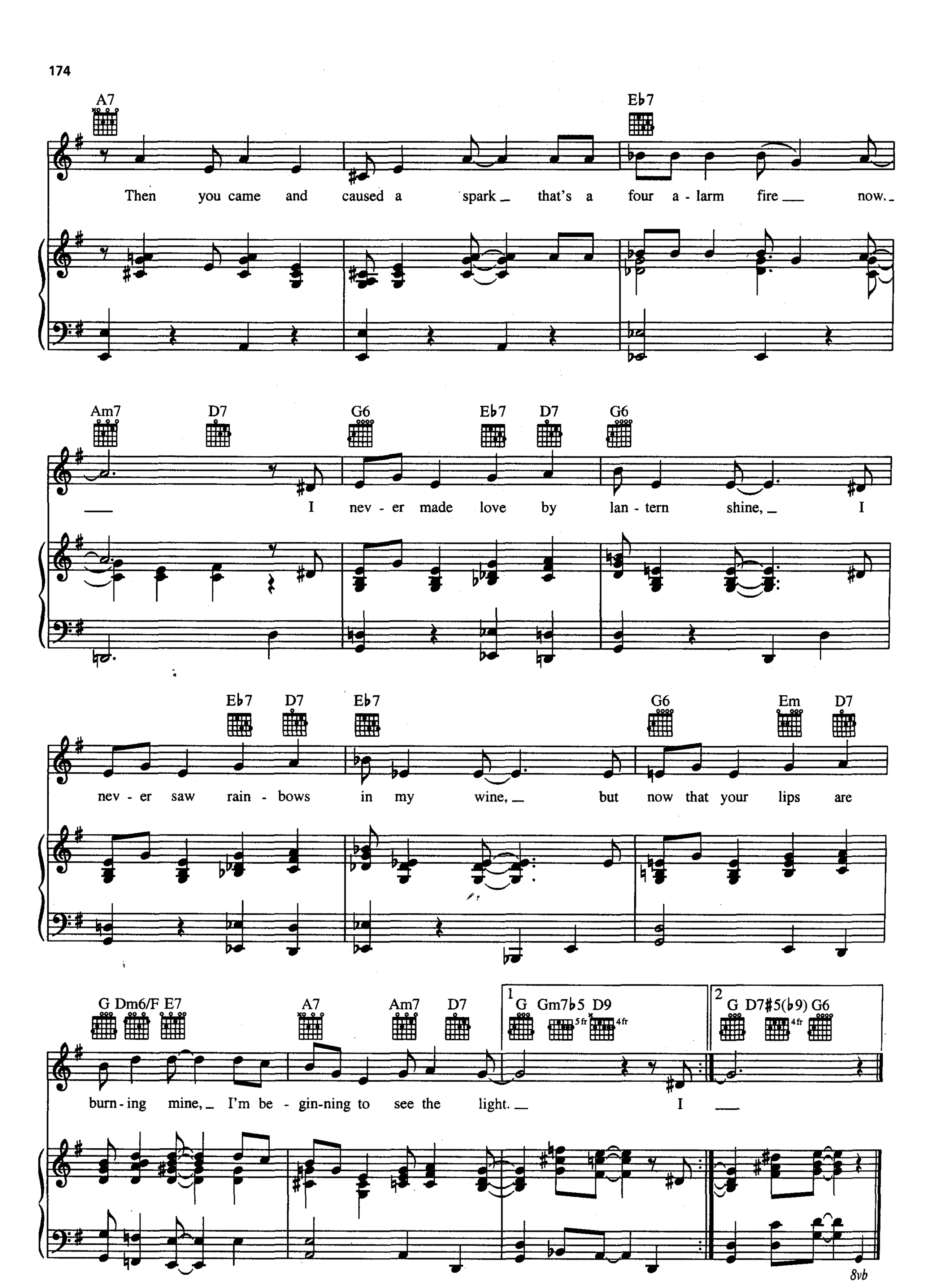

G6 Eb7 D7 G6 Eb7 D7
nev - er went in for af - ter - glow or can - dle - light on the
Eb7 G6 Em D7 G Dm6/F E7
mis - tle - toe, but now when you turn the lamp down low, I'm be -
A7 Am7 D7 G B7
gin - ning to see the light. Used to ram - ble
Bb7
through the park, shad - ow - box - ing in the dark.


A7
Eb7
Then you came and caused a spark that's a four a - larm fire now.
Am7 D7 G6 Eb7 D7 G6
I nev - er made love by lan - tern shine, I
Eb7 D7 Eb7 G6 Em D7
nev - er saw rain - bows in my wine, but now that your lips are
G Dm6/F E7 A7 Am7 D7
1 G Gm7b5 D9
2 G D7#5(b9) G6
burn - ing mine, I'm be - gin-ning to see the light. I
8vb

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?

from the Paramount Picture LOVE ME TONIGHT

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Calmly

mp

Ab Abm Eb Bb7

Fm7 Bb7 Ab Abm

I've nev - er met you, yet nev - er
My face is glow - ing, I'm en - er -

Eb/G Gbdim Fm7 Bb7#5

doubt, dear, I can't for - get you, I've thought you
get - ic, the art of sew - ing, I found po -

Ebmaj7 Ab Bb7

out, dear. I know your pro - file and I know the way you
et - ic. My nee - dle punc - tu - ates the rhy - thm of ro -

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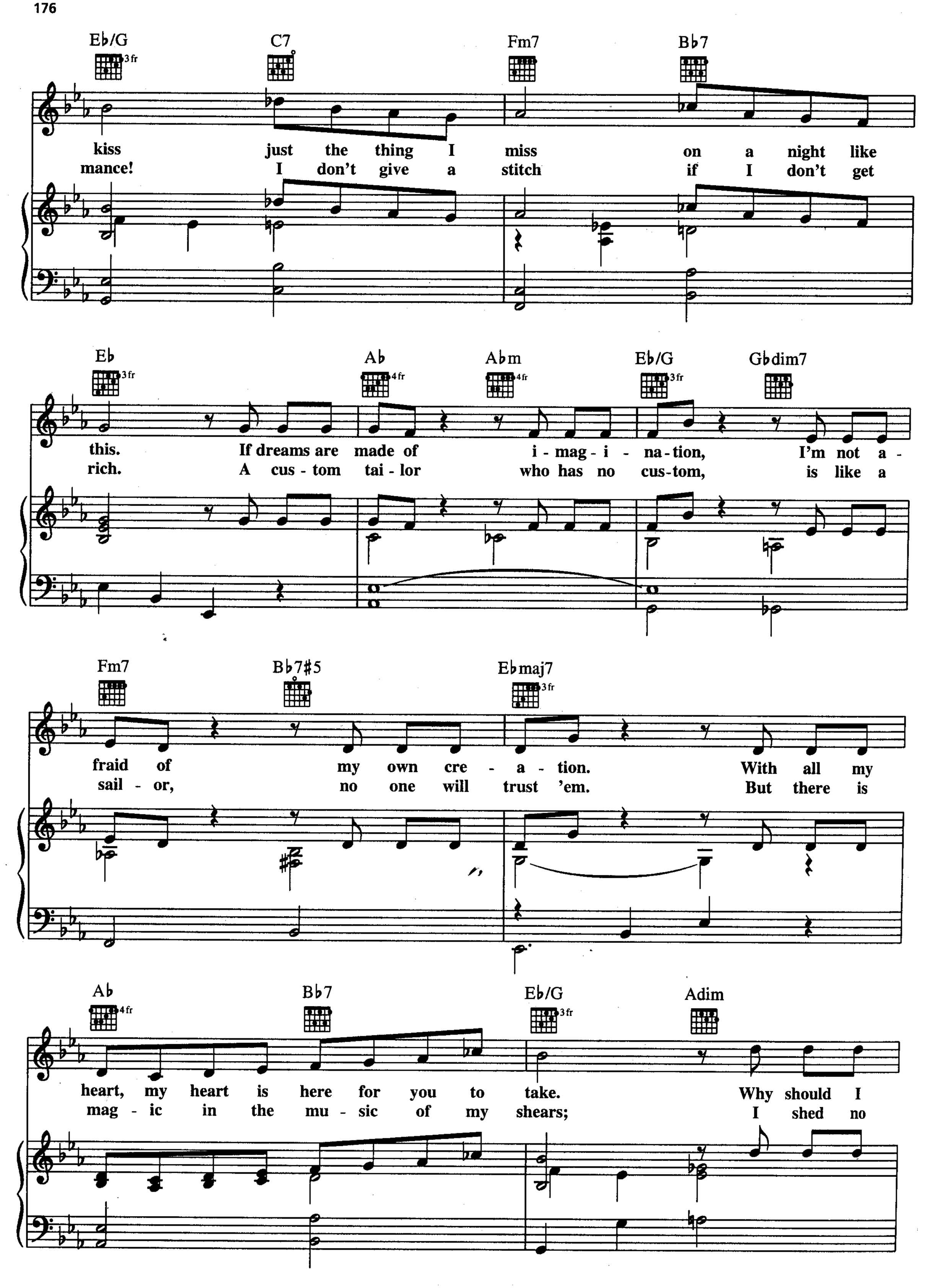
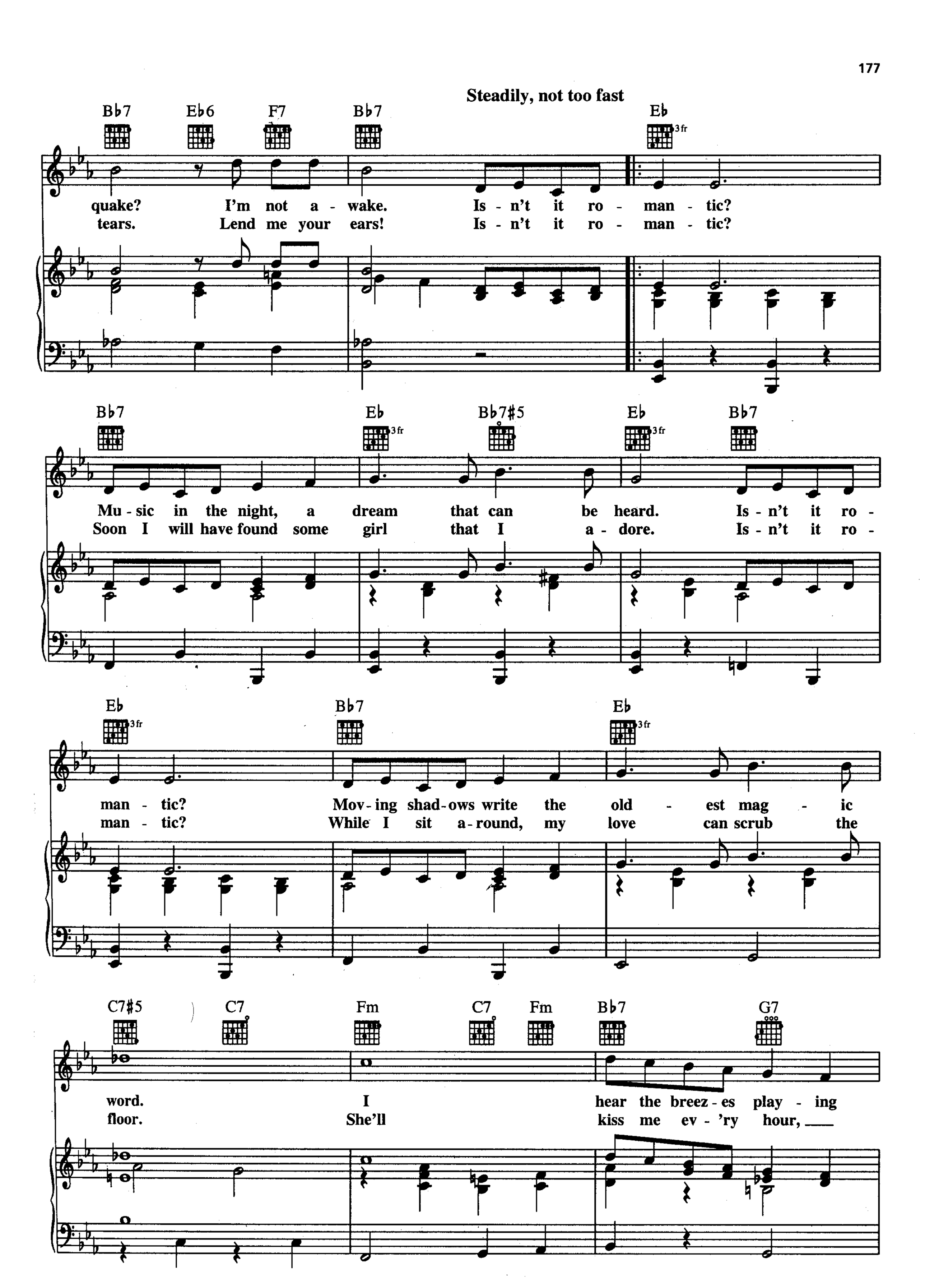
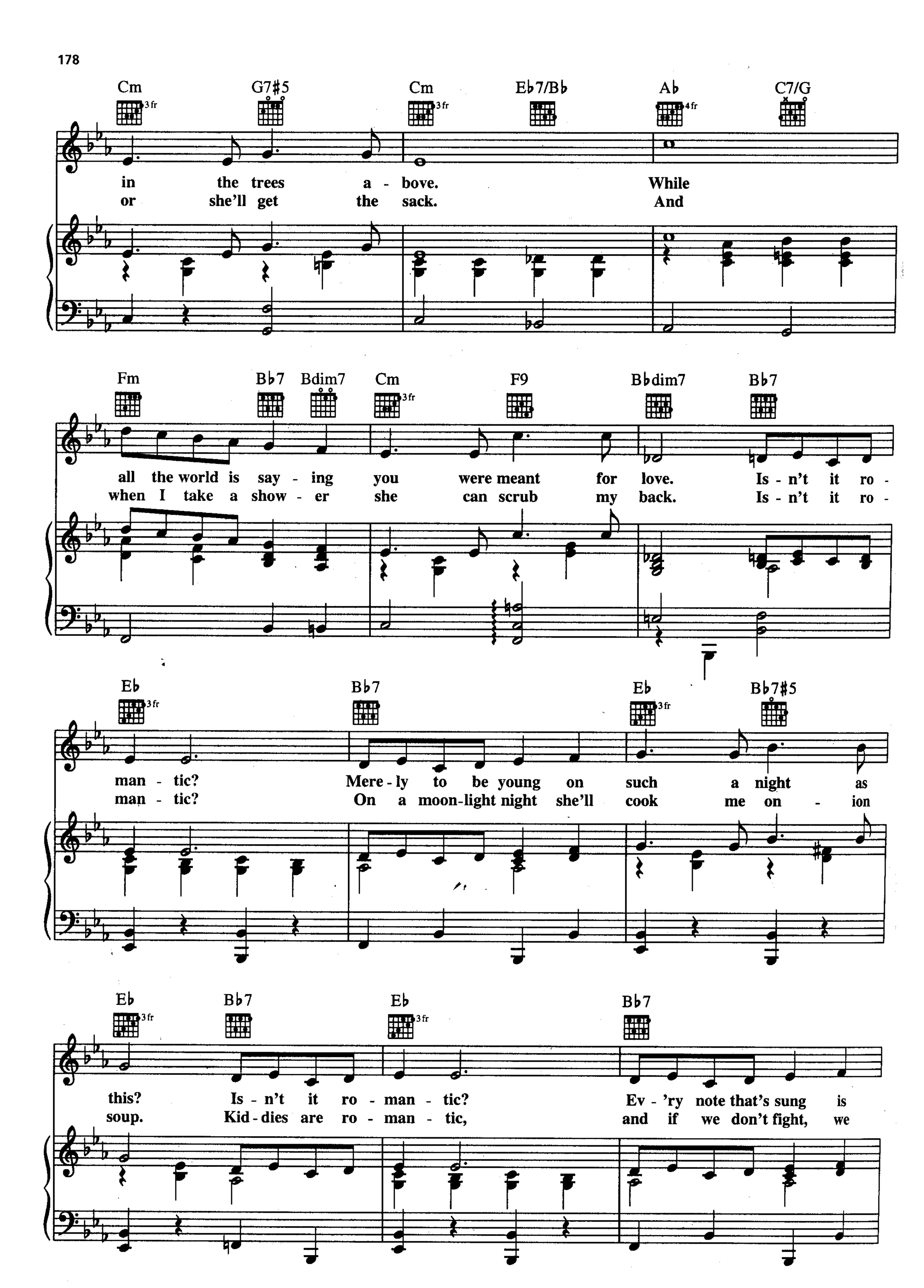
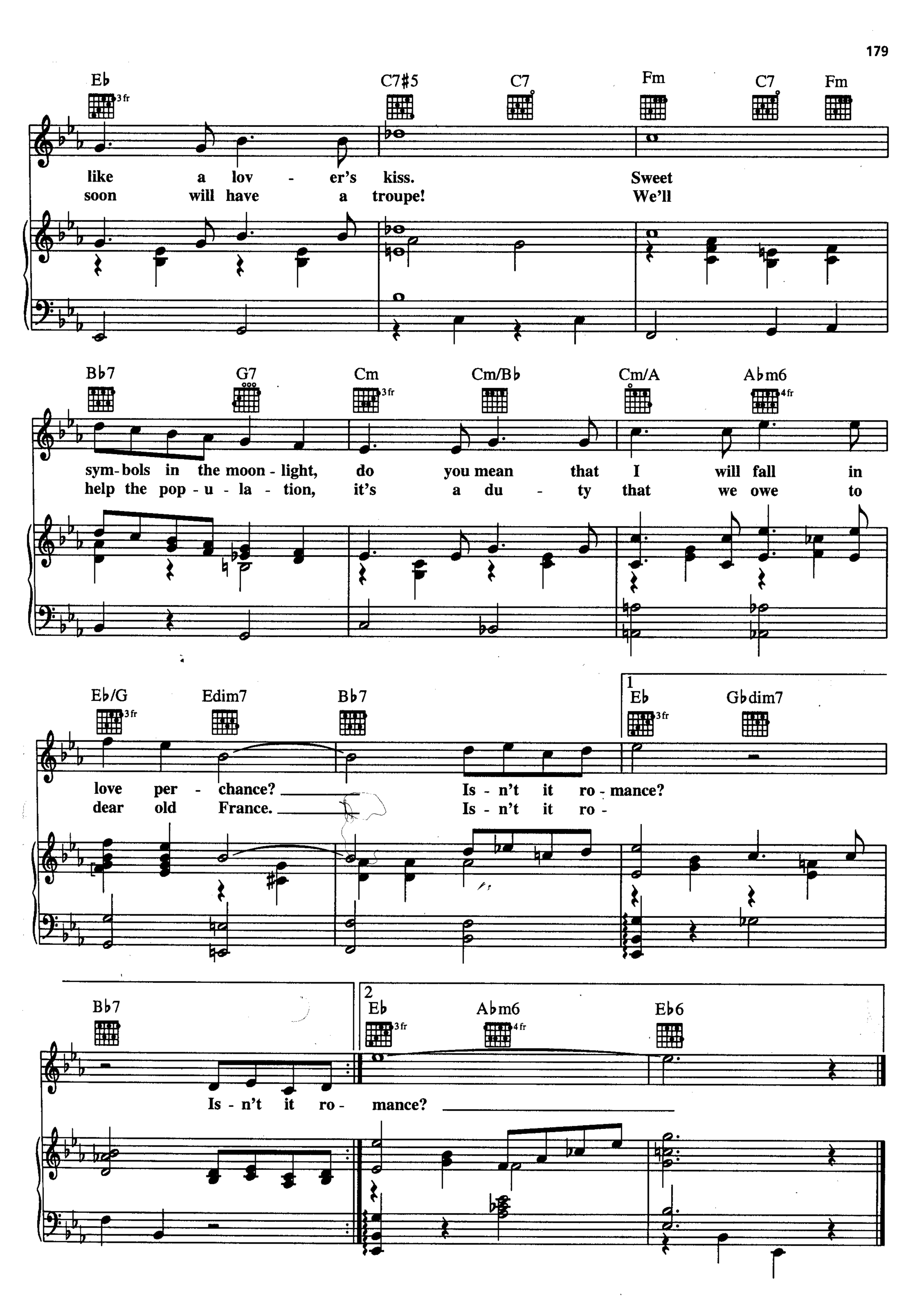

E♭/G
3 fr
C7
Fm7
B♭7
kiss just the thing I miss on a night like
mance! I don't give a stitch if I don't get
E♭
3 fr
A♭
4 fr
A♭m
4 fr
E♭/G
3 fr
G♭dim7
this. If dreams are made of i - mag - i - na - tion, I'm not a -
rich. A cus - tom tai - lor who has no cus - tom, is like a
Fm7
B♭7#5
E♭maj7
3 fr
fraid of my own cre - a - tion. With all my
sail - or, no one will trust 'em. But there is
A♭
4 fr
B♭7
E♭/G
3 fr
Adim
heart, my heart is here for you to take. Why should I
mag - ic in the mu - sic of my shears; I shed no


Steadily, not too fast
Bb7 Eb6 F7 Bb7 Eb
quake? I'm not a - wake. Is - n't it ro - man - tic?
tears. Lend me your ears! Is - n't it ro - man - tic?
Bb7 Eb Bb7#5 Eb Bb7
Mu - sic in the night, a dream that can be heard. Is - n't it ro -
Soon I will have found some girl that I a - dore. Is - n't it ro -
Eb Bb7 Eb
man - tic? Mov - ing shad - ows write the old - est mag - ic
man - tic? While I sit a - round, my love can scrub the
C7#5 C7 Fm C7 Fm Bb7 G7
word. I hear the breez - es play - ing
floor. She'll kiss me ev - 'ry hour, ___

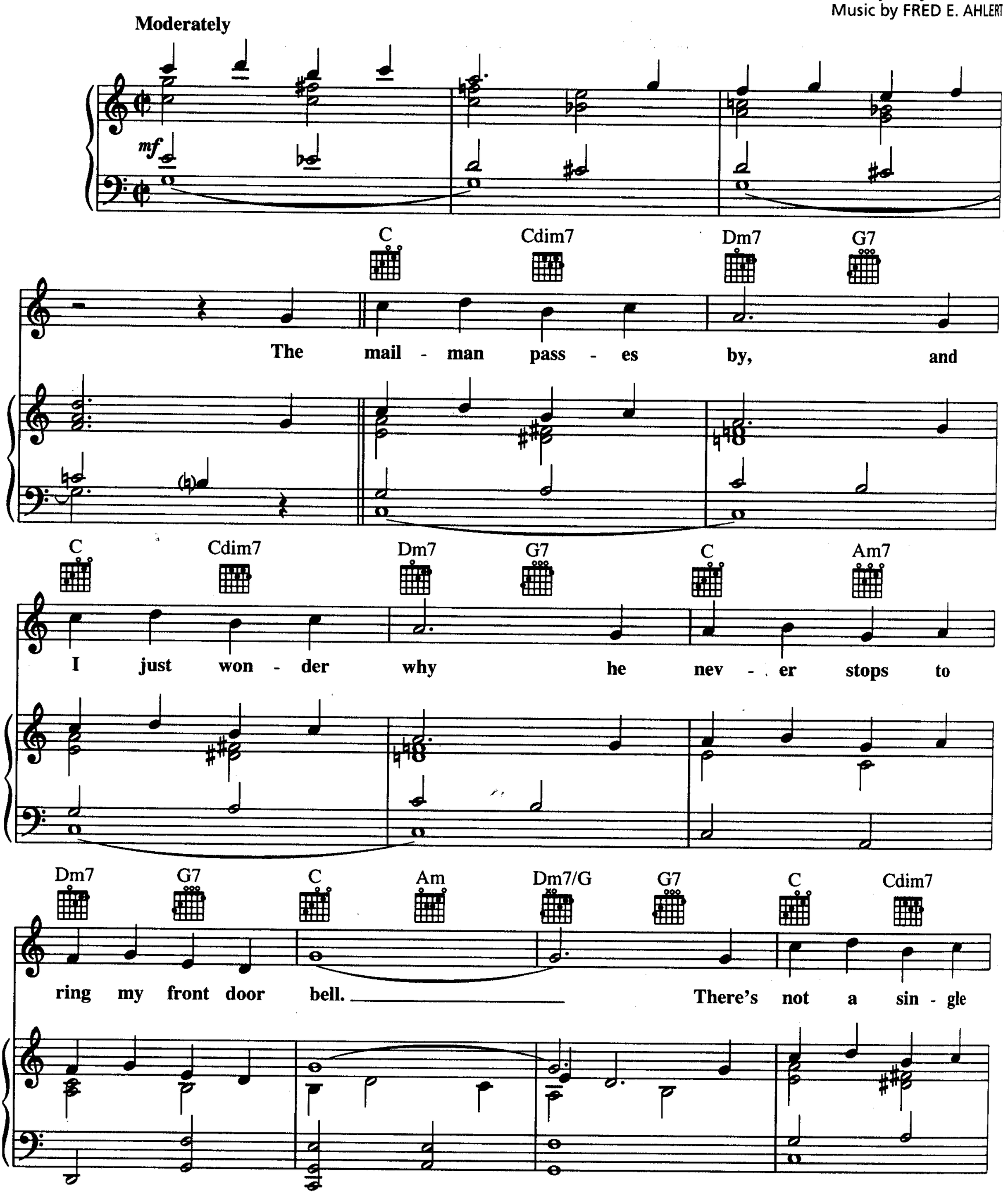

Cm G7#5 Cm E♭7/B♭ A♭ C7/G
in the trees a - bove. While
or she'll get the sack. And
Fm B♭7 Bdim7 Cm F9 B♭dim7 B♭7
all the world is say - ing you were meant for love. Is - n't it ro -
when I take a show - er she can scrub my back. Is - n't it ro -
E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7#5
man - tic? Mere - ly to be young on such a night as
man - tic? On a moon-light night she'll cook me on - ion
E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7
this? Is - n't it ro - man - tic? Ev - 'ry note that's sung is
soup. Kid - dies are ro - man - tic, and if we don't fight, we


Eb
3 fr
C7#5
C7
Fm
C7
Fm
like a lov - er's kiss.
soon will have a troupe!
Sweet
We'll
Bb7
G7
Cm
3 fr
Cm/Bb
Cm/A
Abm6
4 fr
sym-bols in the moon-light, do you mean that I will fall in
help the pop-u-la-tion, it's a du-ty that we owe to
Eb/G
3 fr
Edim7
Bb7
1
Eb
3 fr
Gbdim7
love per-chance?
dear old France.
Is-n't it ro-mance?
Is-n't it ro-
Bb7
2
Eb
3 fr
Abm6
4 fr
Eb6
Is-n't it ro-mance?

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

from AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Lyric by JOE YOUNG
Music by FRED E. AHLERT



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Dm7/G G7♭9 Am Am7 C/E Cm/E♭ E♭7 G/D Em

4fr 3fr

line from that dear old love of mine. No, not a word since

Am7 D7 Dm7/G G7

With a lilt

I last heard "Fare - well." I'm gon - na

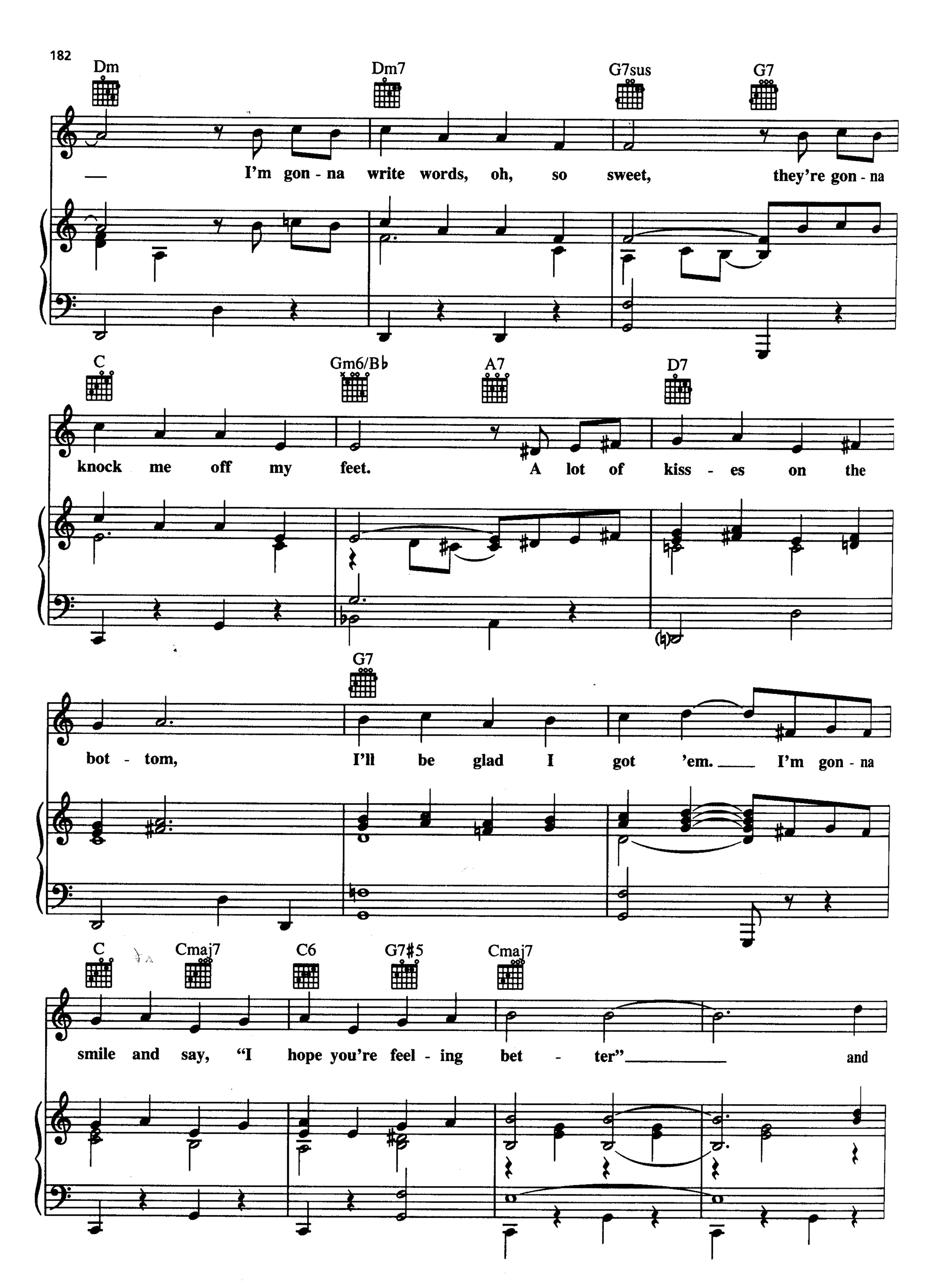
rit. *a tempo*

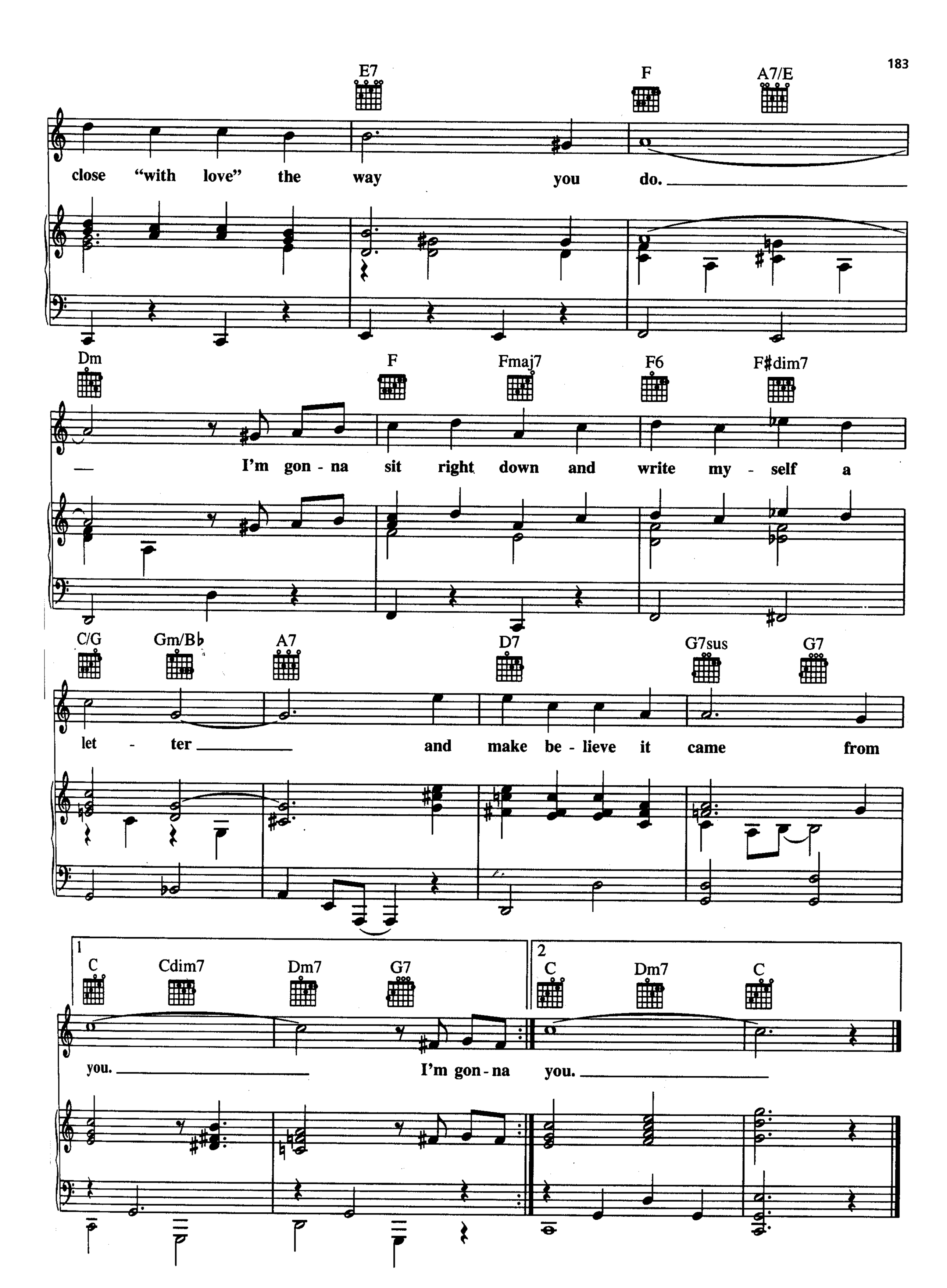
C Cmaj7 C6 G7♯5 Cmaj7

sit right down and write my - self a let - ter

E7 F A7/E

and make be - lieve it came from you.


Dm
Dm7
G7sus
G7
I'm gon - na write words, oh, so sweet, they're gon - na
C
Gm6/B♭
A7
D7
knock me off my feet. A lot of kiss - es on the
G7
bot - tom, I'll be glad I got 'em. I'm gon - na
C
Cmaj7
C6
G7♯5
Cmaj7
smile and say, "I hope you're feel - ing bet - ter" and


E7
F
A7/E
close "with love" the way you do.
Dm
F
Fmaj7
F6
F♯dim7
— I'm gon - na sit right down and write my - self a
C/G
Gm/B♭
A7
D7
G7sus
G7
let - ter and make be - lieve it came from
1
C
Cdim7
Dm7
G7
you. I'm gon - na
2
C
Dm7
C
you.

ILL WIND
(You're Blowin' Me No Good)
from COTTON CLUB PARADE

Lyric by TED KOEHLER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Slowly, with expression

B♭maj7 B♭7 E♭maj7/B♭ B♭ Cm7♭5 F9 B♭

mf

Blow

Dm7 Fm7 G7 E♭m

ill wind, blow a - way, let me rest to -

B♭ F7sus B♭

day. You're blow - in' me no good,

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F7♯5 Bb Eb7 F7

— no good. —

Bb Dm7 Fm7 G7

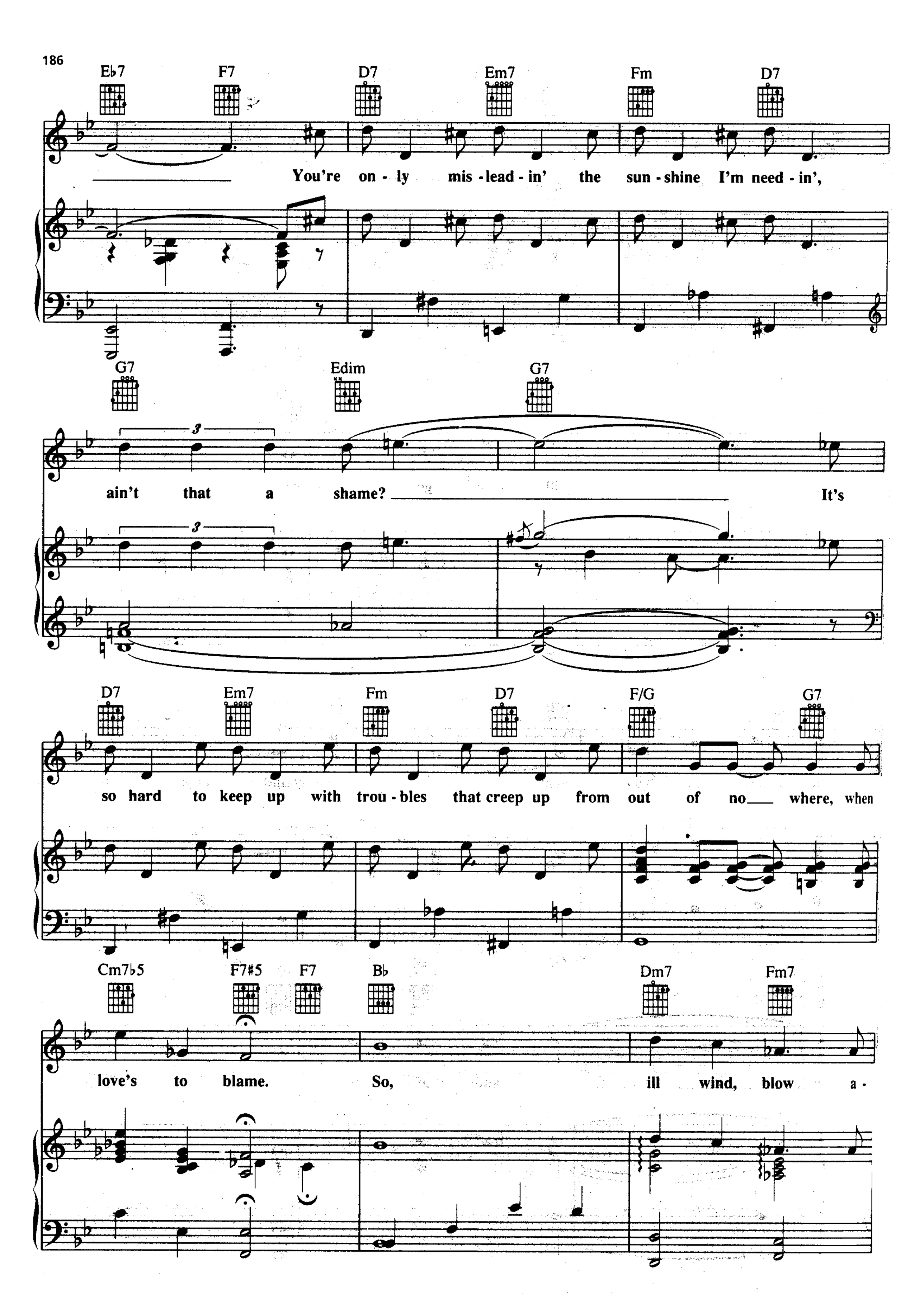
Go, ill wind, go a - way,

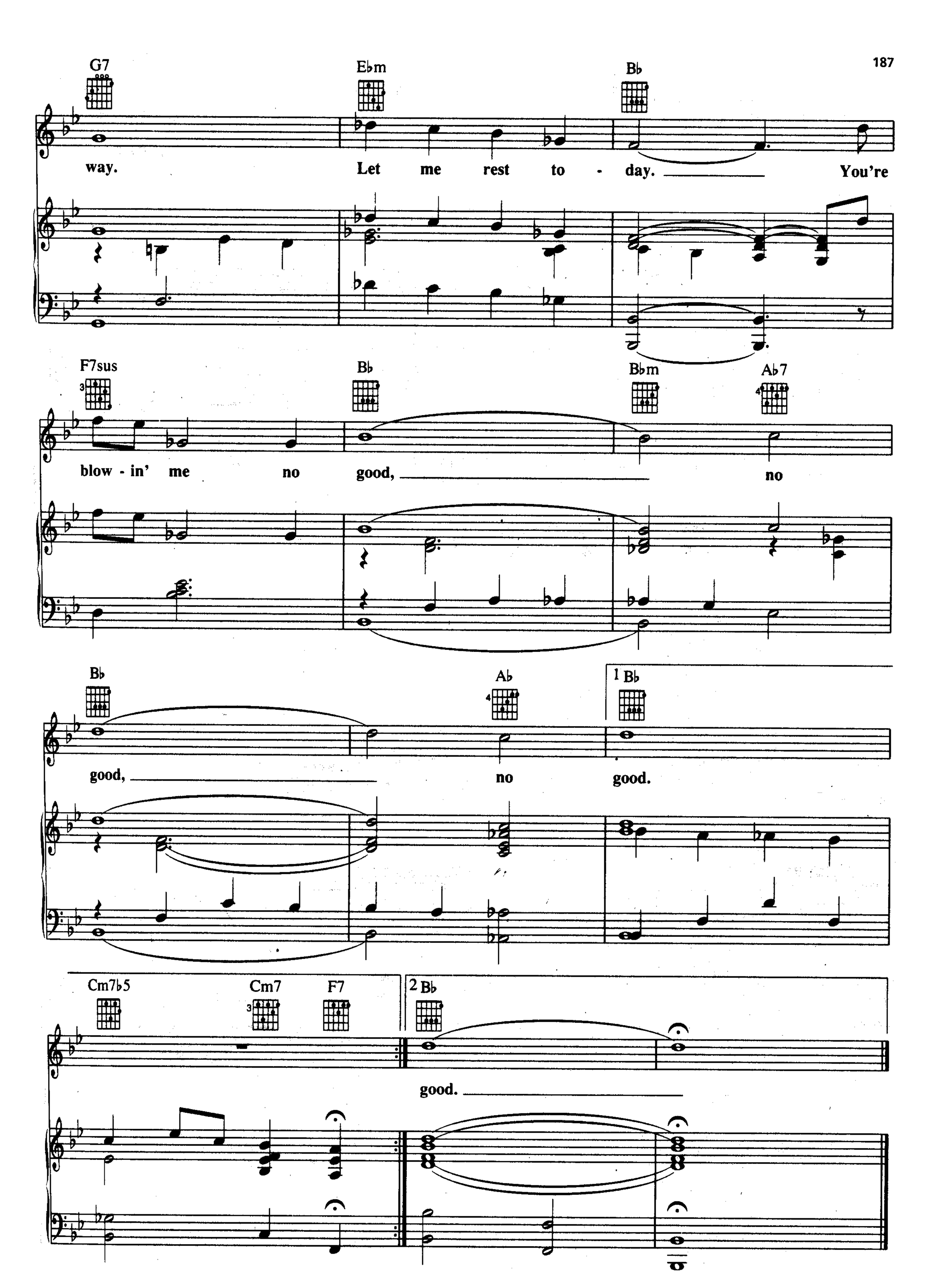
Ebm Bb F7sus

skies are, oh, so gray — a - round my neigh - bor -

Bb F7♯5 Bb

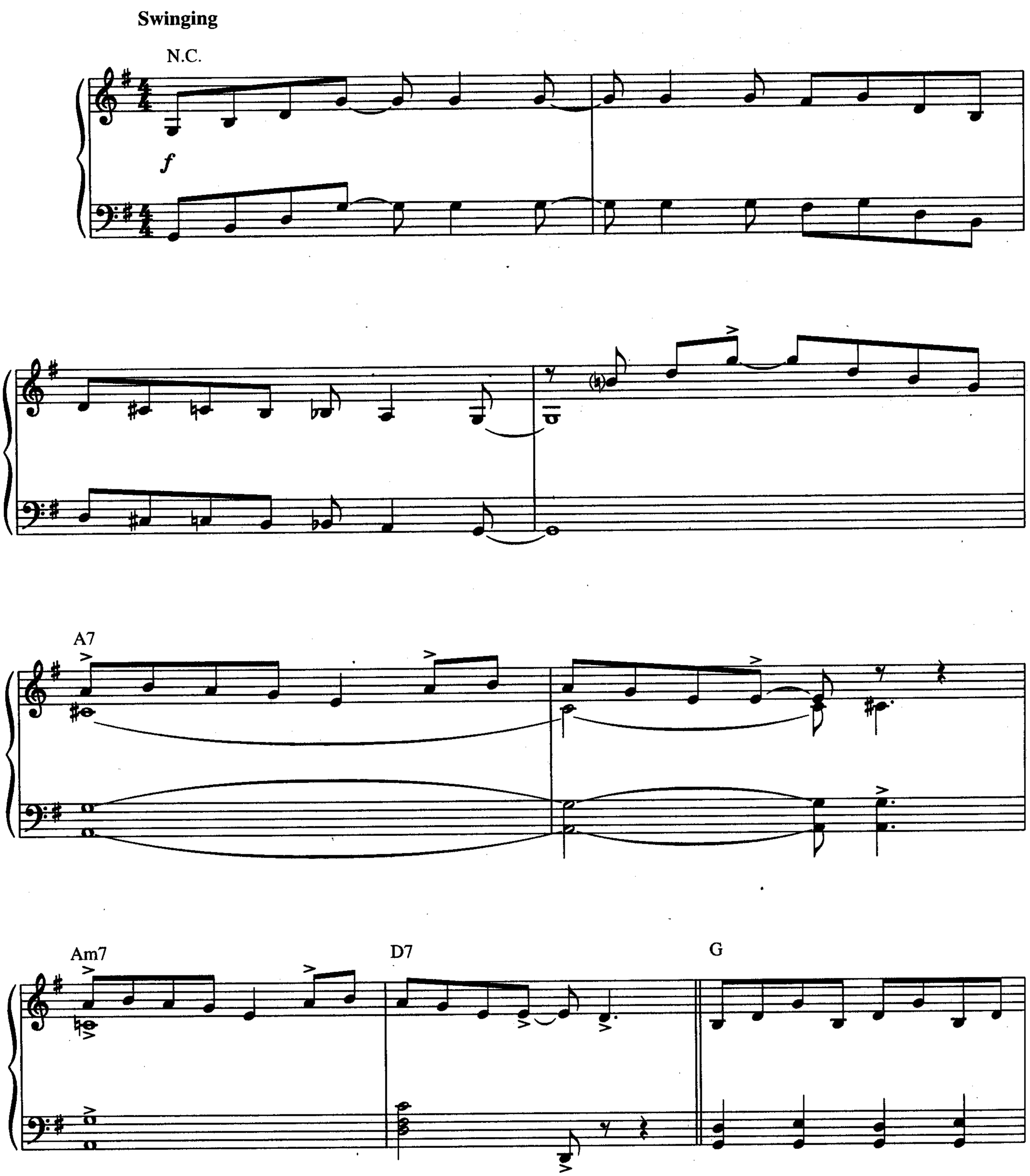
hood, — and that's no good. —


Eb7 F7 D7 Em7 Fm D7
You're on - ly mis - lead - in' the sun - shine I'm need - in',
G7 Edim G7
ain't that a shame? It's
D7 Em7 Fm D7 F/G G7
so hard to keep up with trou - bles that creep up from out of no where, when
Cm7b5 F7#5 F7 Bb Dm7 Fm7
love's to blame. So, ill wind, blow a -


G7
E♭m
B♭
way.
Let me rest to - day.
You're
F7sus
B♭
B♭m
A♭7
blow - in' me no good,
no
B♭
A♭
1 B♭
good,
no
good.
Cm7♭5
Cm7
F7
2 B♭
good.

IN THE MOOD

By JOE GARLAND



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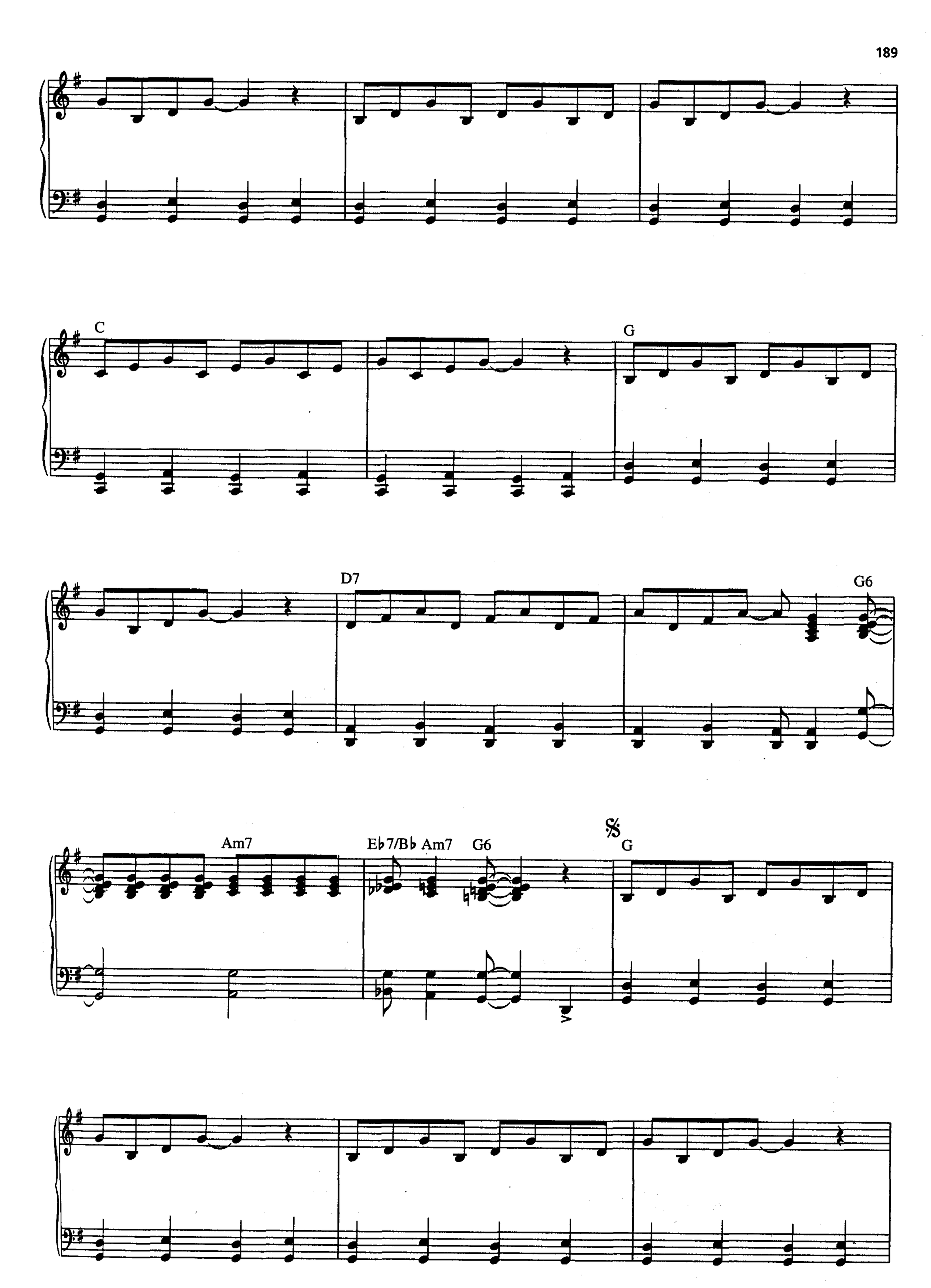
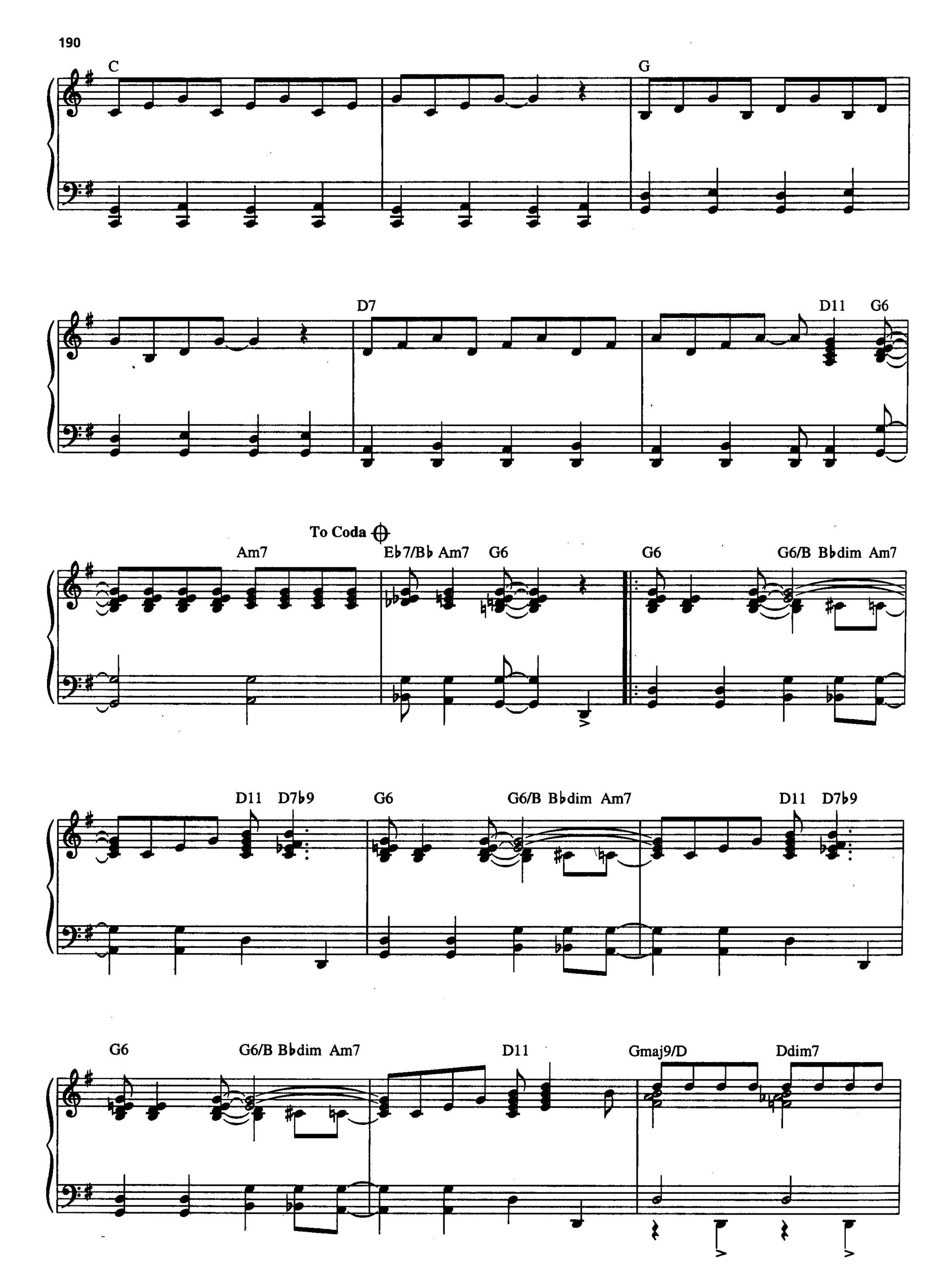

C
G
D7
G6
Am7
Eb7/Bb
Am7
G6
G


C
G
D7
D11
G6
To Coda
Am7
E♭7/B♭
Am7
G6
G6
G6/B
B♭dim
Am7
D11
D7♭9
G6
G6/B
B♭dim
Am7
D11
D7♭9
G6
G6/B
B♭dim
Am7
D11
Gmaj9/D
Ddim7

Gmaj9/D Eb9 D9 G6 G6/B Bbdim Am7 D11 D7b9

G6 G6/B Bbdim Am7 D11 D7b9 G6 G6/B Bbdim Am7

D11 Gmaj9/D Ddim7 1 Gmaj9/D Eb9 D9 G6

2 Gmaj9/D Eb9 D9 G6 N.C.

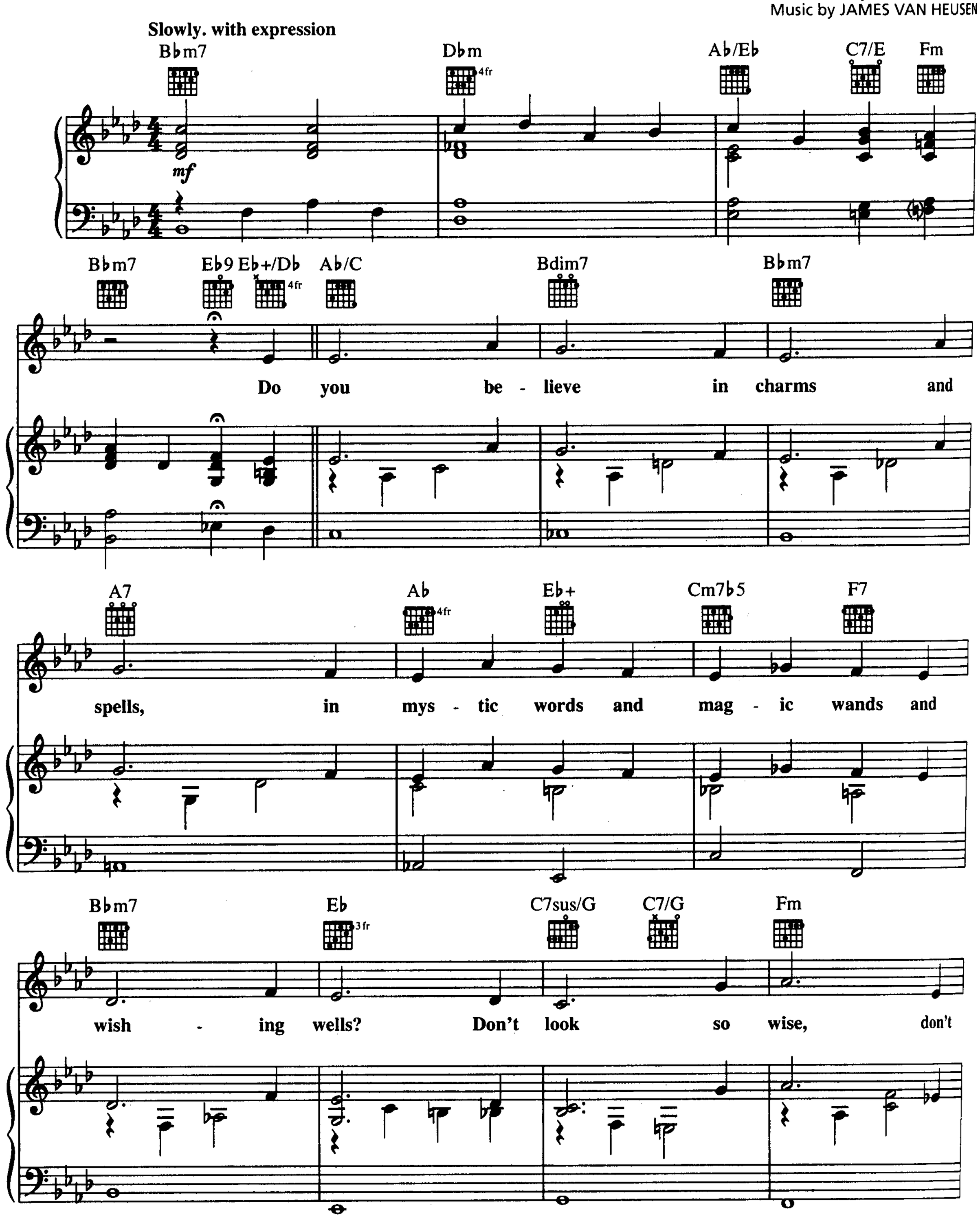
D.S. al Coda

CODA Eb7/Bb Am7 G6

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

from the Paramount Picture AND THE ANGELS SING

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN



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Bb7 Bb7/Ab Eb/G Bbm7/Ab Gm7b5

show your scorn; watch your - self, I

Ab Am7 D7sus D7 G

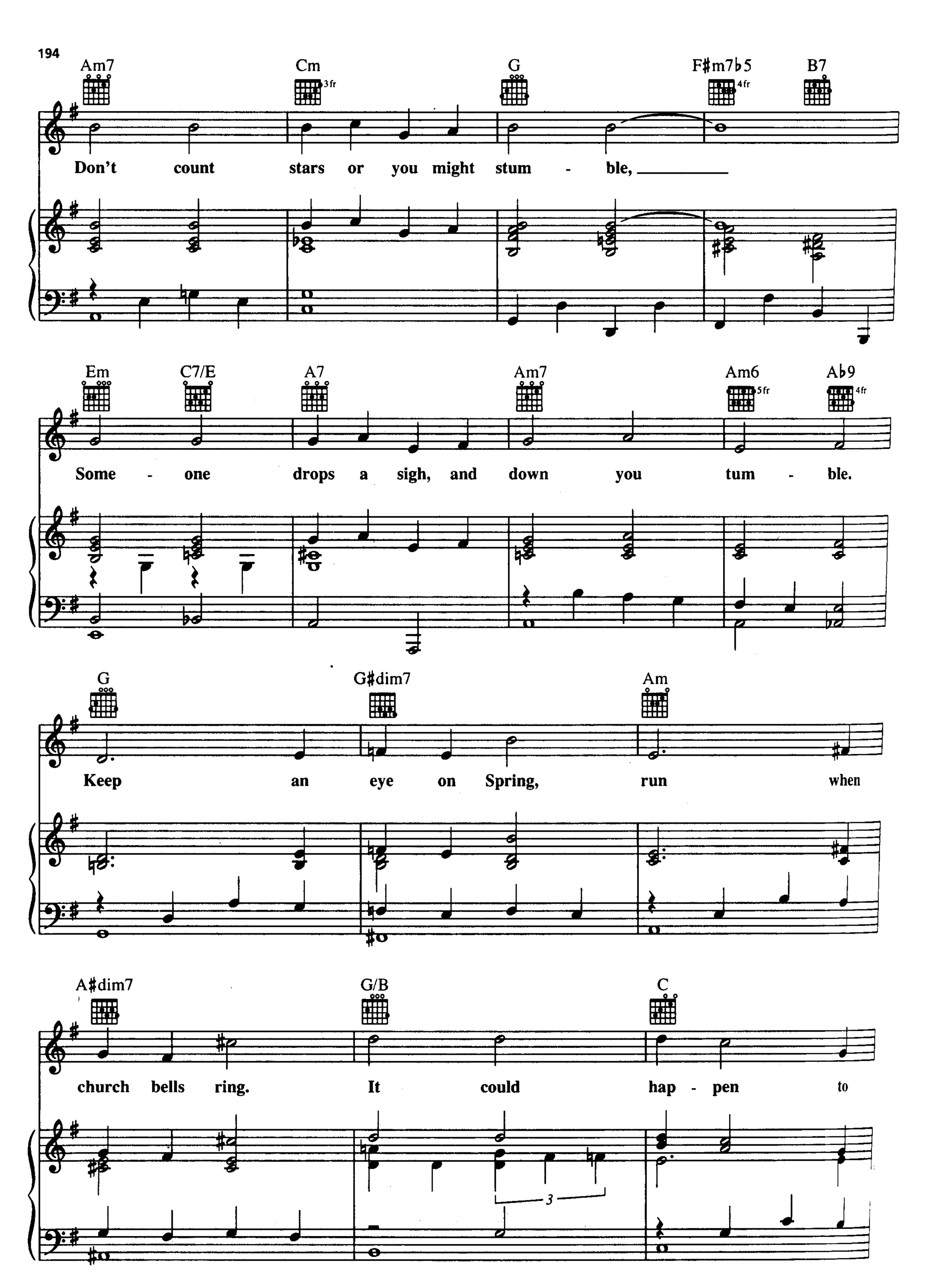
warn you. Hide your

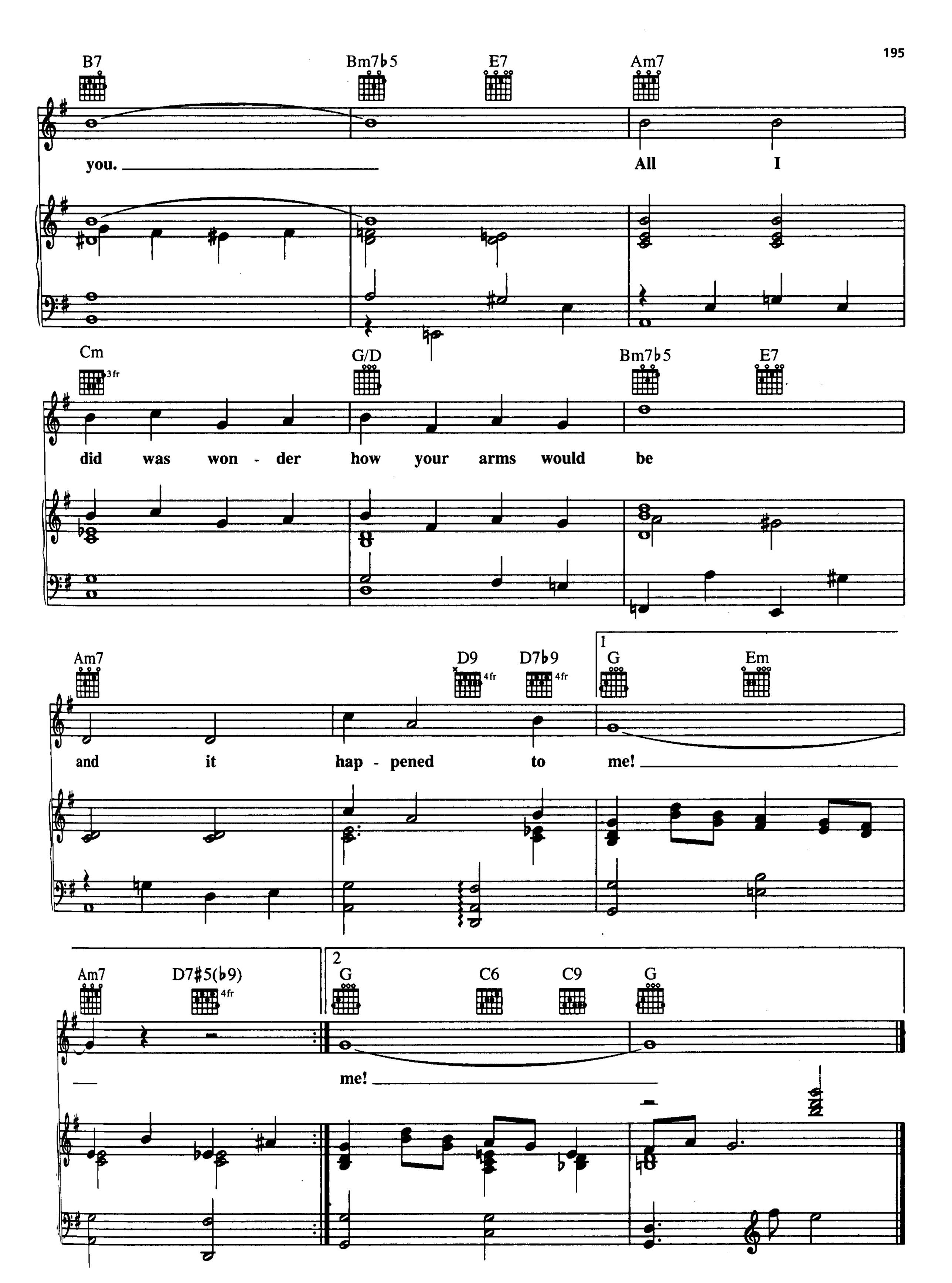
G#dim7 Am A#dim7

heart from sight, lock your dreams at night.

G/B C B7 Bm7b5 E7

It could hap - pen to you.


Am7
Cm
3fr
G
F♯m7♭5
4fr
B7
Don't count stars or you might stum - ble,
Em
C7/E
A7
Am7
Am6
5fr
A♭9
4fr
Some - one drops a sigh, and down you tum - ble.
G
G♯dim7
Am
Keep an eye on Spring, run when
A♯dim7
G/B
C
church bells ring. It could hap - pen to
3

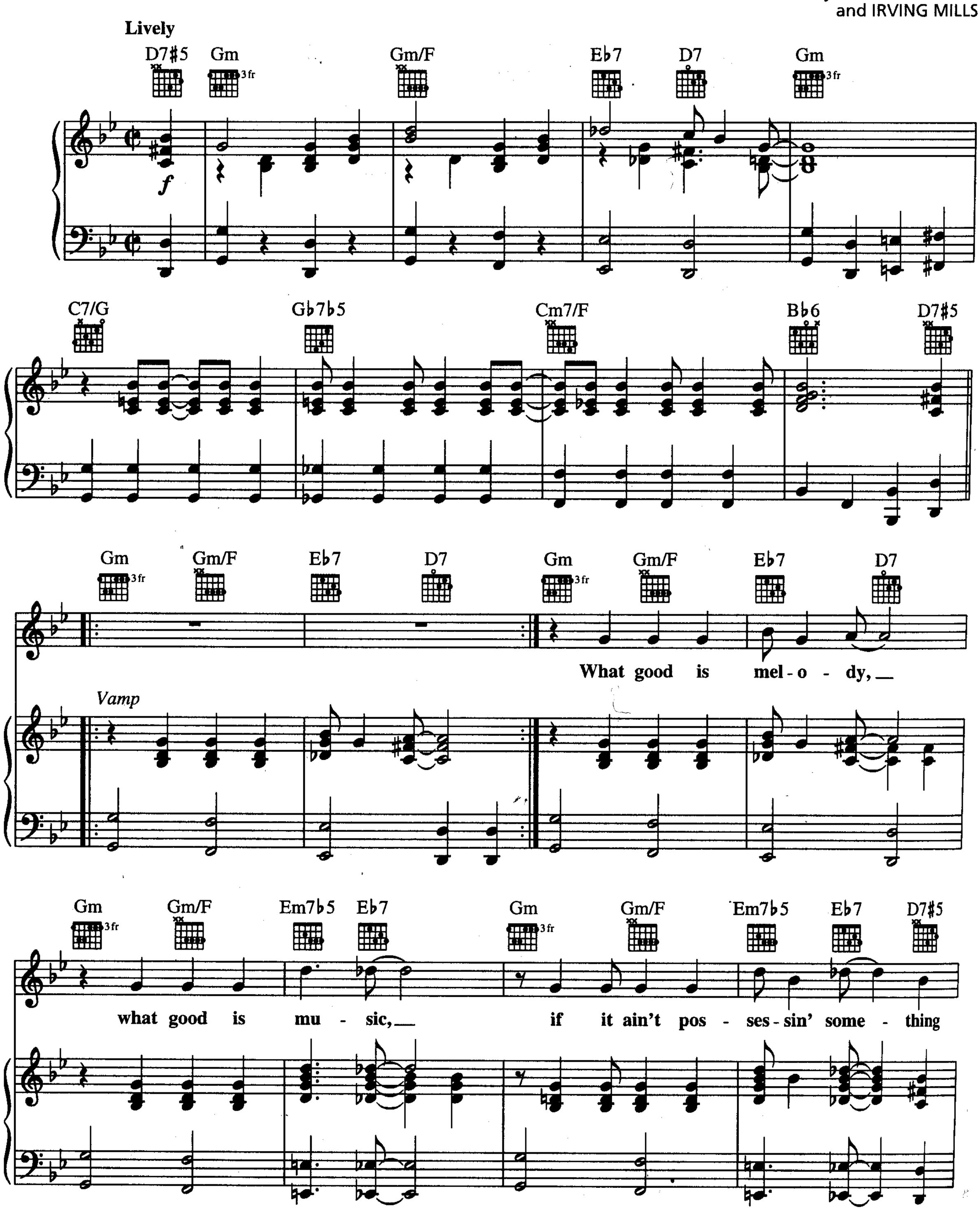

B7
Bm7♭5
E7
Am7
you.
All
I
Cm
3fr
G/D
Bm7♭5
E7
did
was
won - der
how
your
arms
would
be
Am7
D9
4fr
D7♭9
4fr
1
G
Em
and
it
hap - pened
to
me!
Am7
D7♯5(♭9)
4fr
2
G
C6
C9
G
me!

IT DON'T MEAN A THING

(If It Ain't Got That Swing)

from SOPHISTICATED LADIES

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON
and IRVING MILLS



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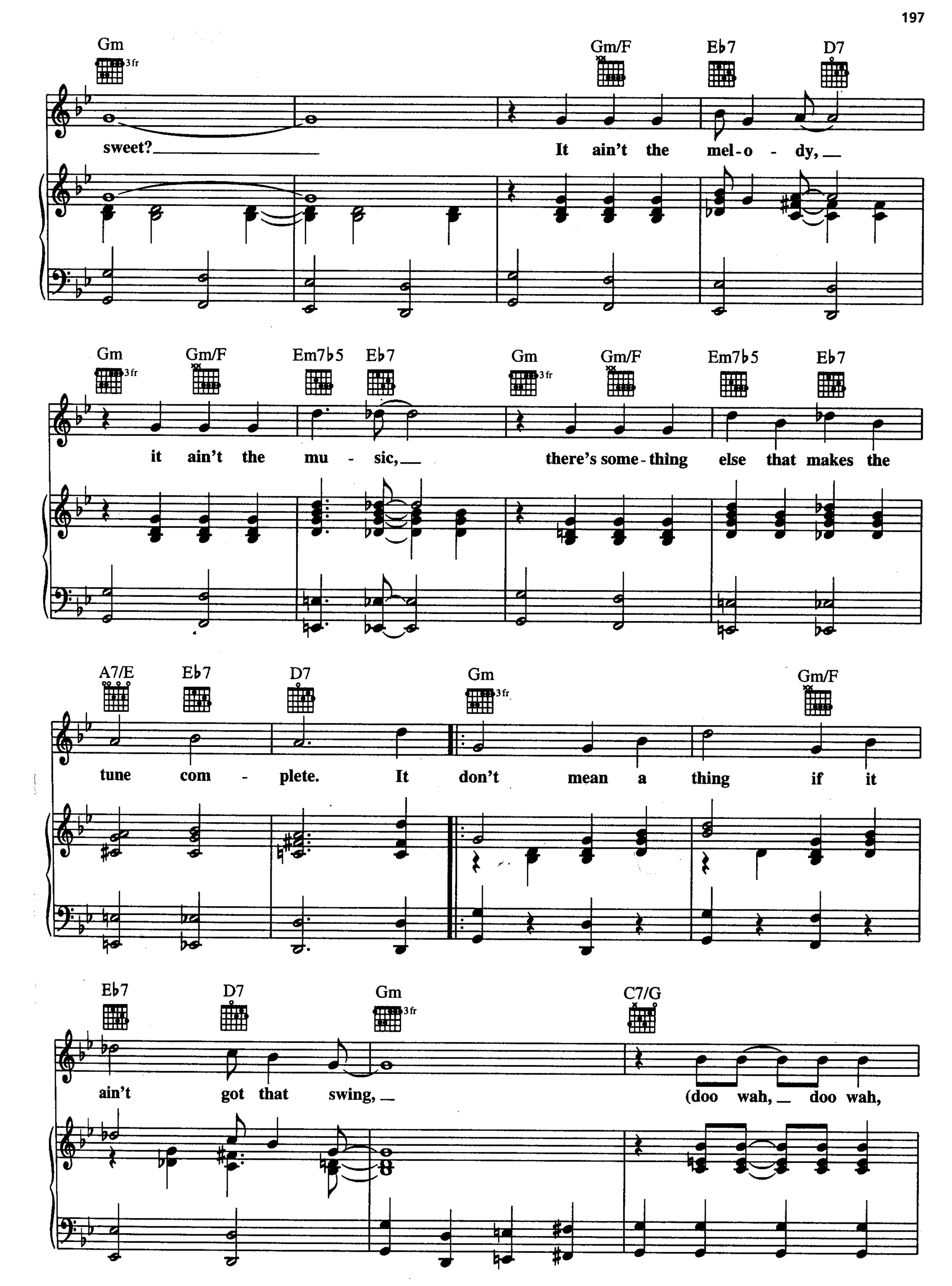
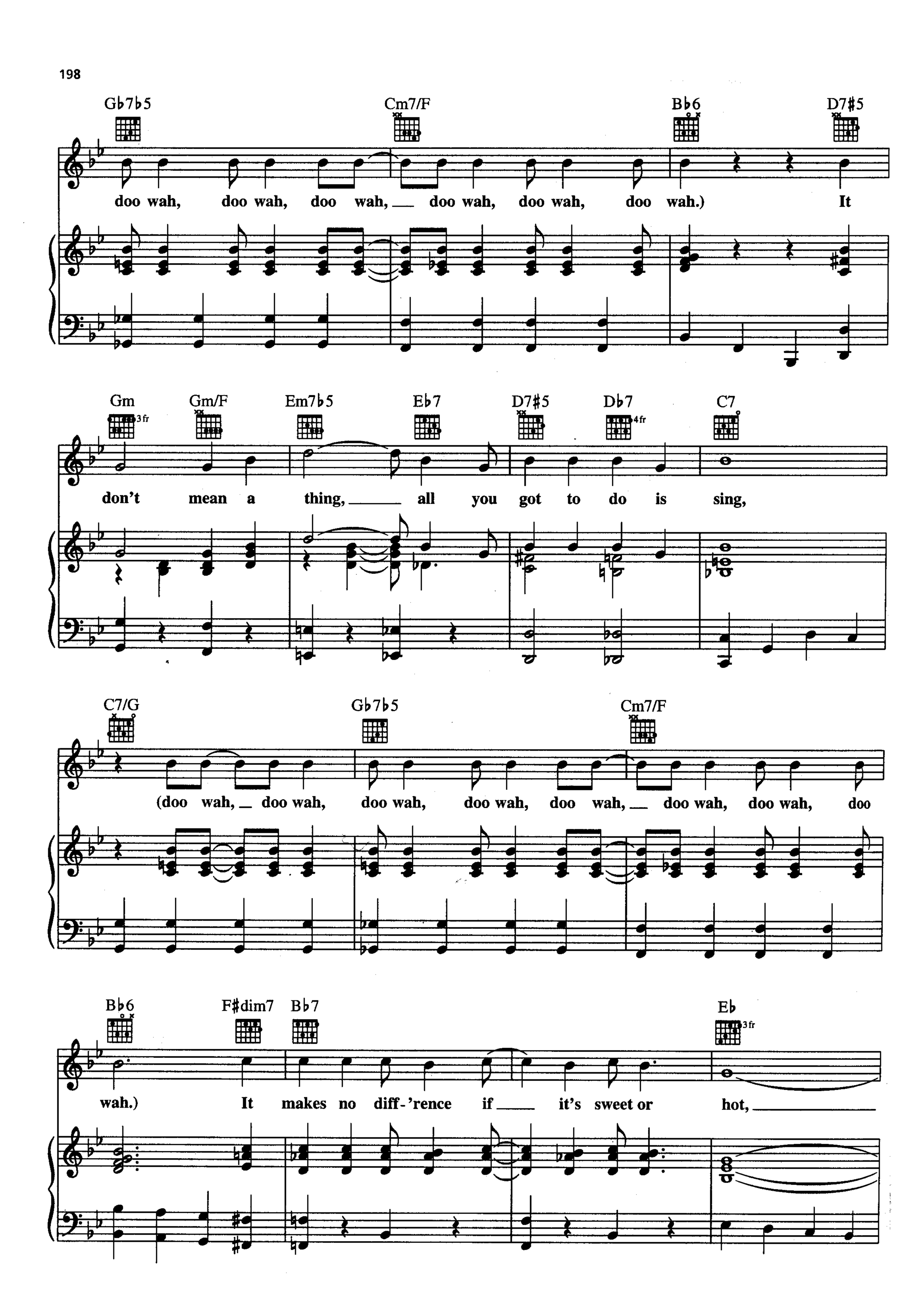

Gm
3 fr
Gm/F
E♭7
D7
sweet?
It ain't the mel-o - dy,
Gm
3 fr
Gm/F
Em7♭5
E♭7
Gm
3 fr
Gm/F
Em7♭5
E♭7
it ain't the mu - sic,
there's some-thing else that makes the
A7/E
E♭7
D7
Gm
3 fr
Gm/F
tune com - plete. It don't mean a thing if it
E♭7
D7
Gm
3 fr
C7/G
ain't got that swing,
(doo wah, doo wah,


Gb7b5
Cm7/F
Bb6
D7#5
doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.) It
Gm
Gm/F
Em7b5
Eb7
D7#5
Db7
C7
3fr
4fr
don't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing,
C7/G
Gb7b5
Cm7/F
(doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo
Bb6
F#dim7
Bb7
Eb
3fr
wah.) It makes no diff-'rence if it's sweet or hot,

F♯dim7 C7 F♯dim7 C7 F7

___ just give that rhy - thm ev - 'ry - thing you got.

G7 D7♯5 Gm Gm/F E♭7 D7

Oh, it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing,_

Gm C7/G G♭7♭5

___ (doo wah,_ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah,_

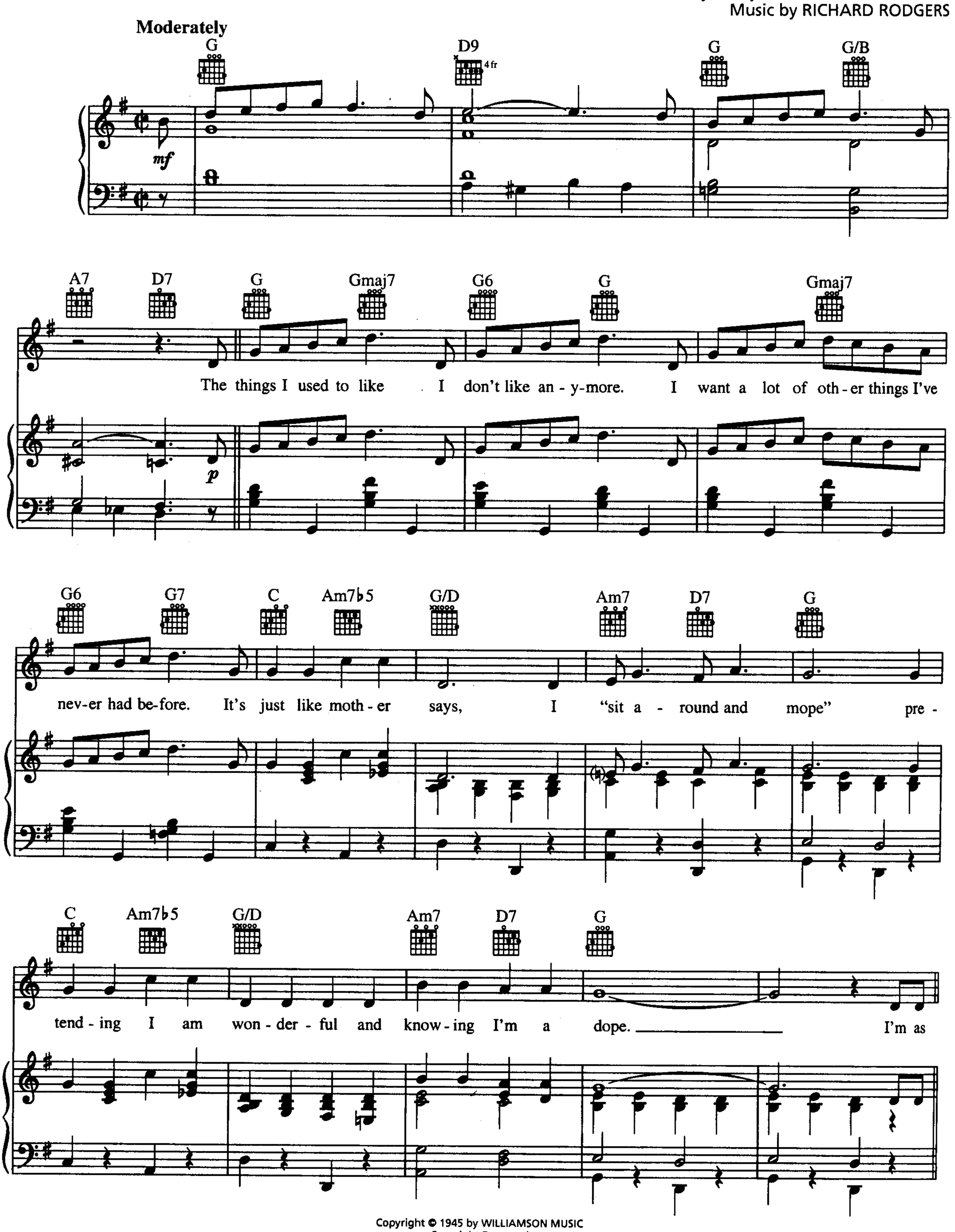
Cm7/F 1 B♭6 D7♯5 2 B♭6

___ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.) It wah.)

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING

from STATE FAIR

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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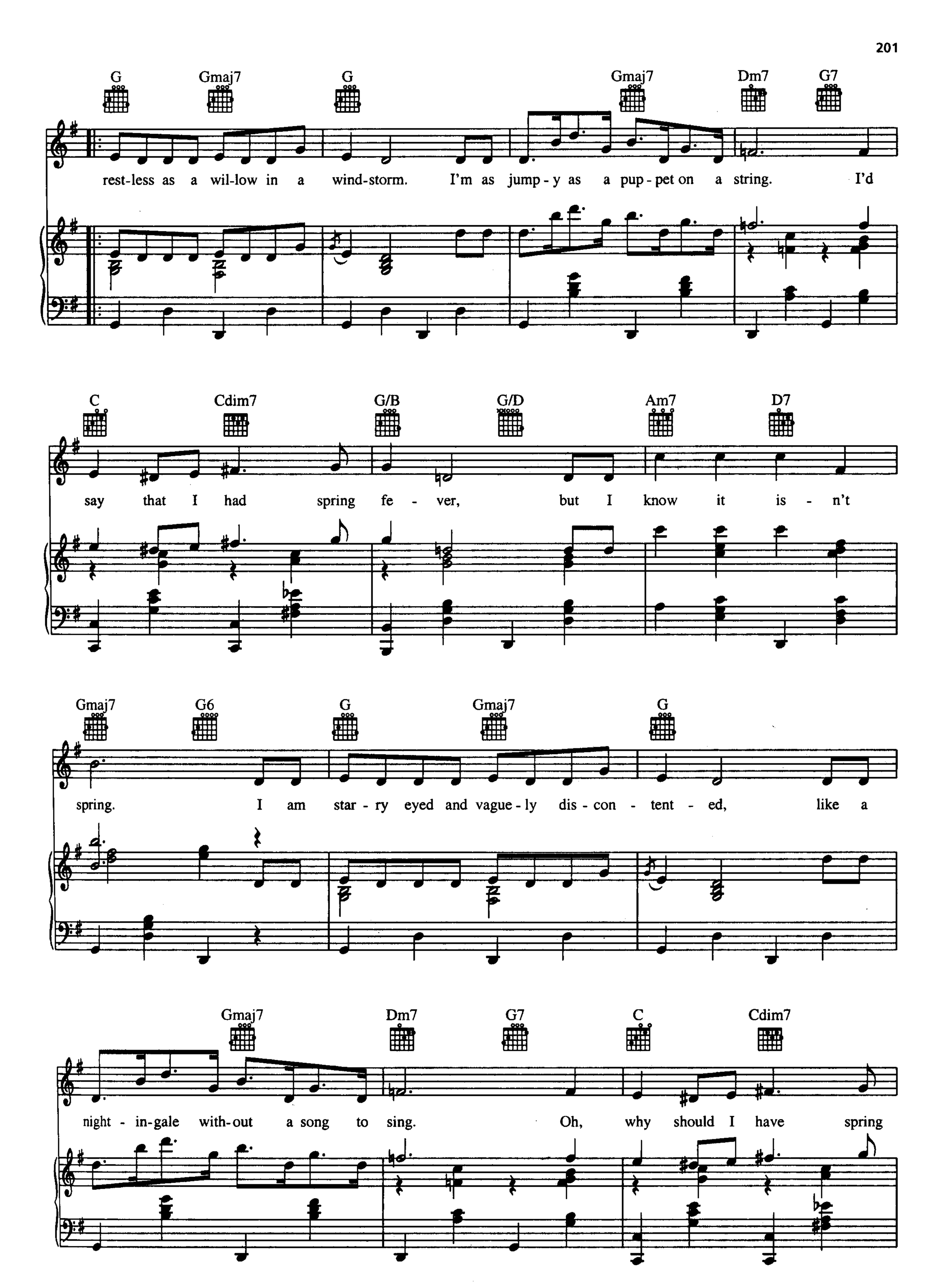
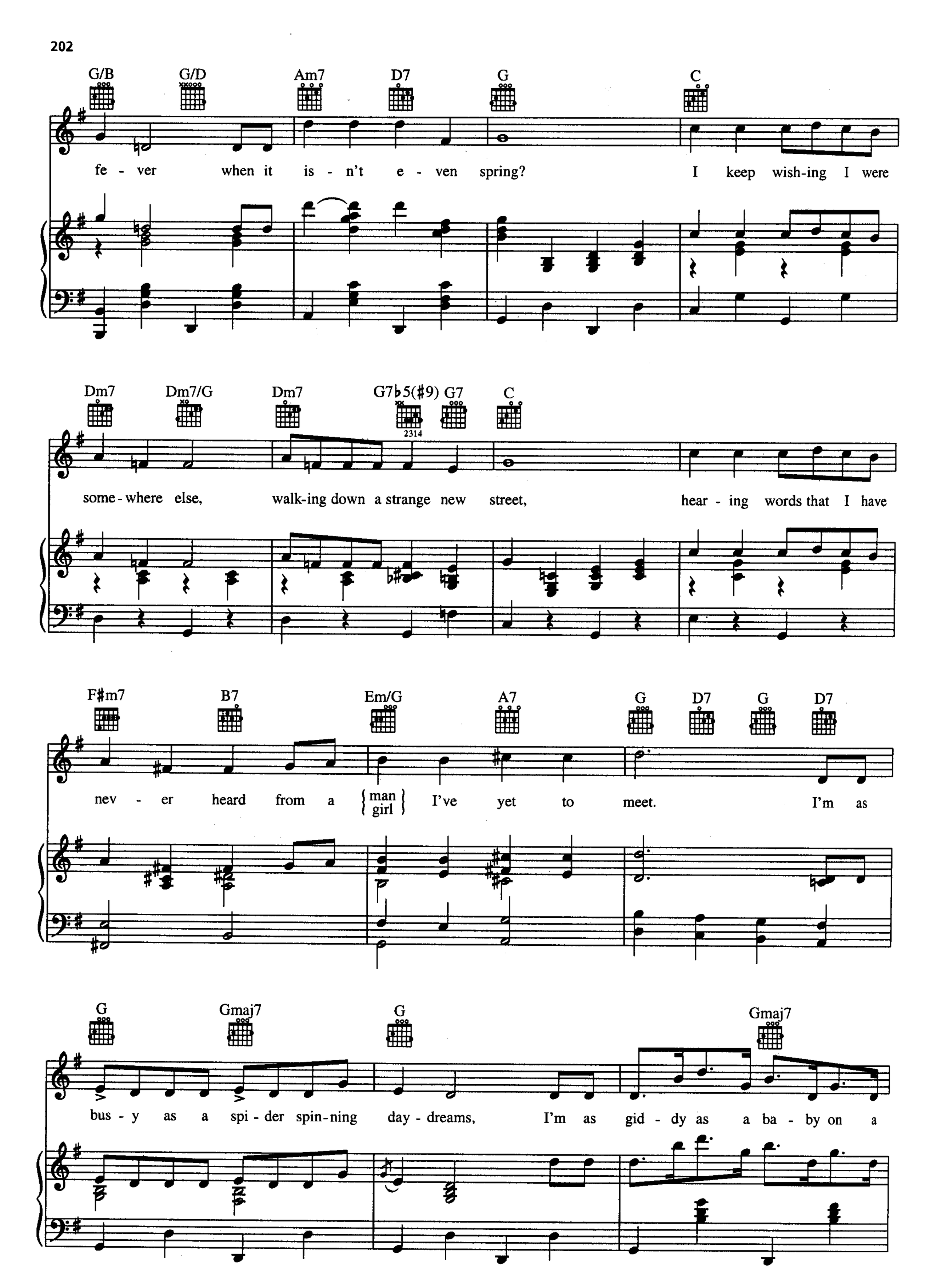
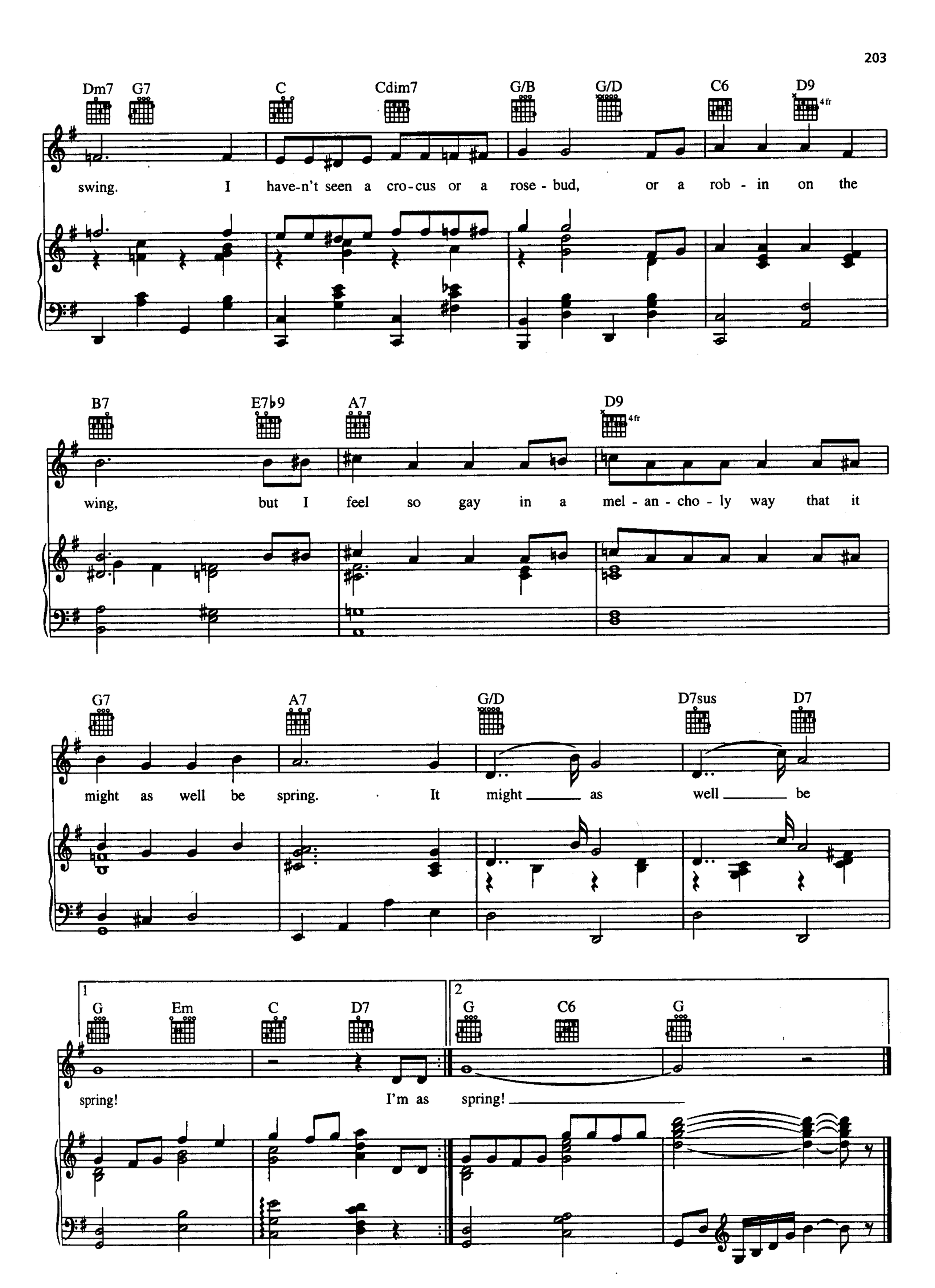

G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 Dm7 G7
rest-less as a wil-low in a wind-storm. I'm as jump-y as a pup-pet on a string. I'd
C Cdim7 G/B G/D Am7 D7
say that I had spring fe - ver, but I know it is - n't
Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 G
spring. I am star - ry eyed and vague - ly dis - con - tent - ed, like a
Gmaj7 Dm7 G7 C Cdim7
night - in-gale with-out a song to sing. Oh, why should I have spring


G/B G/D Am7 D7 G C
fe - ver when it is - n't e - ven spring? I keep wish-ing I were
Dm7 Dm7/G Dm7 G7♭5(♯9) G7 C
2314
some - where else, walk-ing down a strange new street, hear - ing words that I have
F♯m7 B7 Em/G A7 G D7 G D7
nev - er heard from a {man girl} I've yet to meet. I'm as
G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
bus - y as a spi - der spin-ning day - dreams, I'm as gid - dy as a ba - by on a


Dm7 G7 C Cdim7 G/B G/D C6 D9
4fr
swing. I have-n't seen a cro-cus or a rose - bud, or a rob - in on the
B7 E7♭9 A7 D9
4fr
wing, but I feel so gay in a mel - an - cho - ly way that it
G7 A7 G/D D7sus D7
might as well be spring. It might ____ as well ____ be
1
G Em C D7
2
G C6 G
spring! I'm as spring! ____

IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND
from HIGHER AND HIGHER

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

With tranquillity

mf

B♭ F B♭6 F B♭ F

I don't care if there's pow-der on my nose, I don't care if my

p legato tranquillo

B♭6 F B♭ F G7

hair-do is in place. I've lost the ver-y mean-ing of re-pose, I

Gm7 C Cm Gm

nev-er put a mud pack on my face. Oh, who'd have thought that I'd

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A7 D7 G7

walk in a daze now, I nev- er go to shows at night, But just to mat-in-ees now.

Gm7 C Cm6 C9

I see the show and home I go.

poco rit.

Refrain (slowly, with warm expression)

F Am F Am F Am

Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing That I'd be play - ing

p a tempo

F Am F Am F Am

sol - i - taire, Un-eas-y in my eas - y chair.

Gm7 Eb7 C7 F Am

It nev- er en-tered my mind. Once you told me

mf p

F Am F Am F Am

I was mis-tak - en That I'd a-wak - en with the sun

F Am F Am Gm7

And or-der or - ange juice for one, It nev- er en-tered my mind.

C7 F Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7

You have what I lack my- self,

mf mp

C7 F C7 F Bdim C7 Gm7 Am

— And now I e-ven have to scratch my back my-self, —

mf *marcato*

Bb Am C7 F Am F Am F Am

— Once you warned me That if you scorned me, I'd sing the maid-en's

mp

F Am F Am Cm6 Bb+ D7 Gm C7

pray'r a-gain — And wish that you were there a-gain — To get in-to my

mf

F Bb6 C7 1. F6 G7 C7 2. F6

hair a-gain, — It nev-er en-tered my mind. —

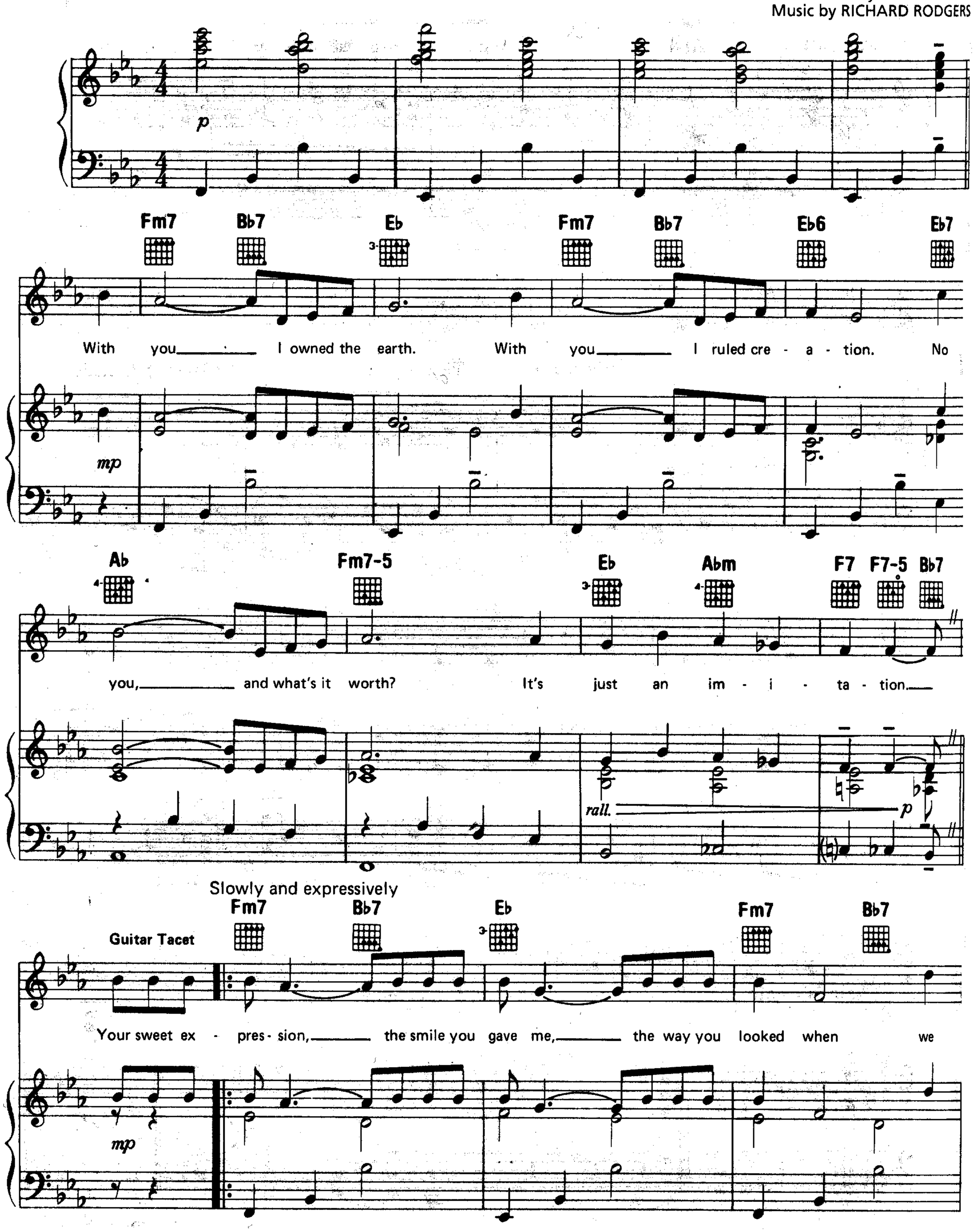
mf *p*

Ped. *

IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER

from the Paramount Picture MISSISSIPPI

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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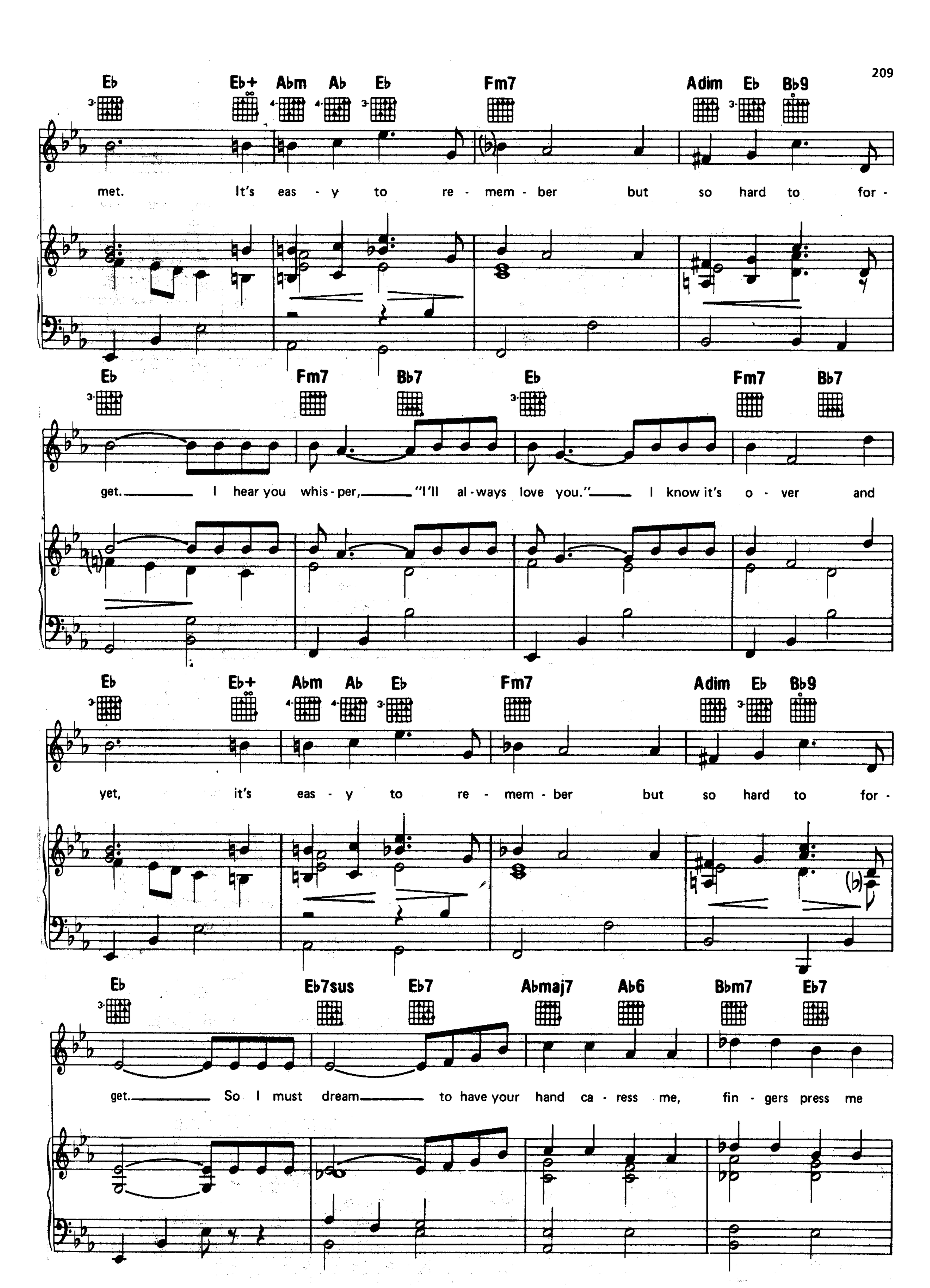

Eb Eb+ Abm Ab Eb Fm7 Adim Eb Bb9
met. It's eas - y to re - mem - ber but so hard to for -
Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7
get. I hear you whis - per, "I'll al - ways love you." I know it's o - ver and
Eb Eb+ Abm Ab Eb Fm7 Adim Eb Bb9
yet, it's eas - y to re - mem - ber but so hard to for -
Eb Eb7sus Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab6 Bbm7 Eb7
get. So I must dream to have your hand ca - ress me, fin - gers press me

Abmaj7 Ab6 Abm7 Db7 Gbmaj7 Gb6 Bb Cm F7

tight. I'd rath - er dream than have that lone - ly feel - ing steal - ing through the

Bb Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

night. Each lit - tle mo - ment is clear be - fore me, and though it

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb+ Abm Ab Eb Db9

brings me re - gret, it's eas - y to re - mem - ber and

1 Adim Eb Bb9 Eb

so hard to for - get. Your sweet ex -

2 Adim Eb Bb9 Eb Ab Eb

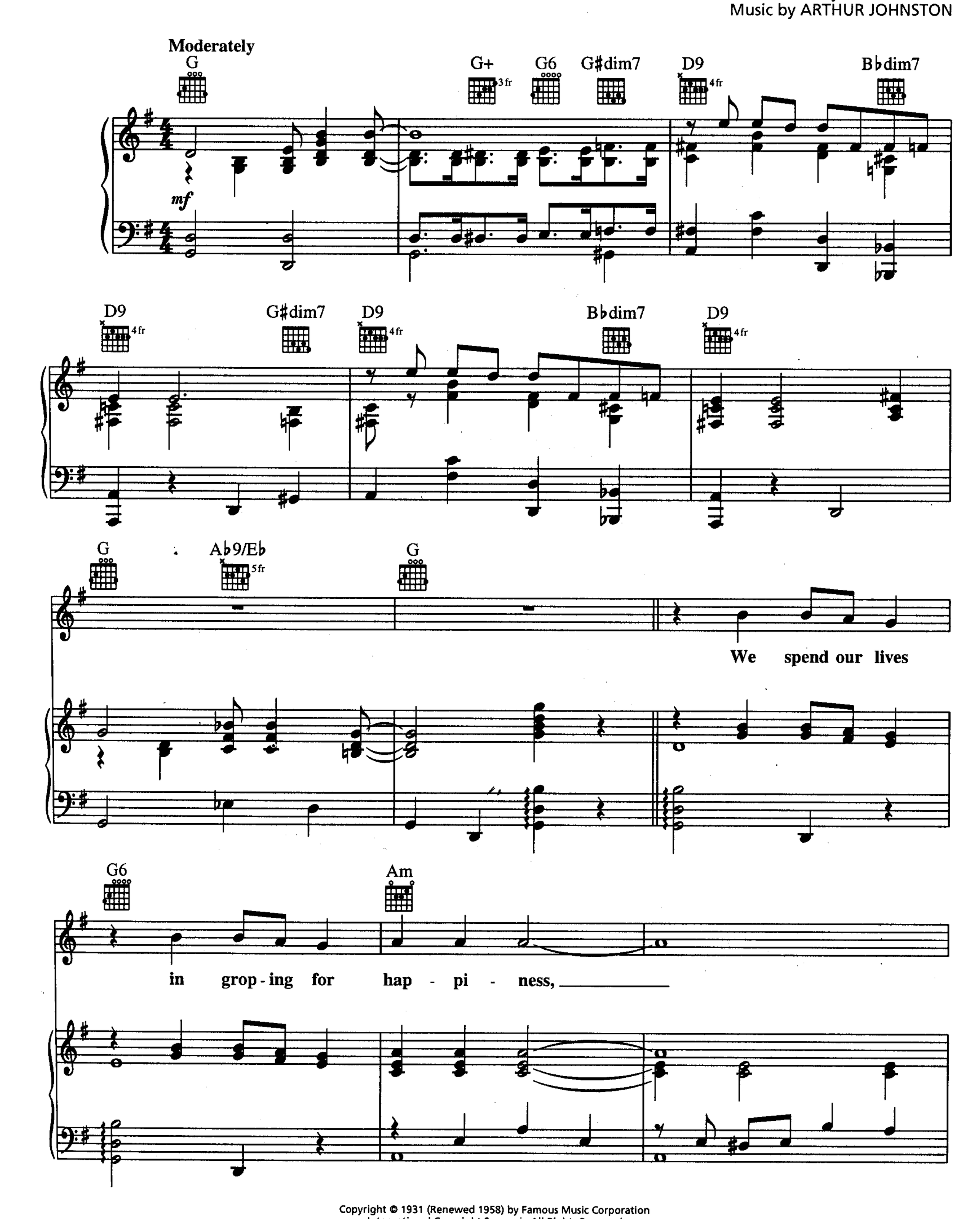
so hard to for - get.

mp

rall.

JUST ONE MORE CHANCE

Words by SAM COSLOW
Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON



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Am7 Am7♭5 D7 G

I found it once, and tossed it a - side.

Bm G/B

I've paid for it with hours of

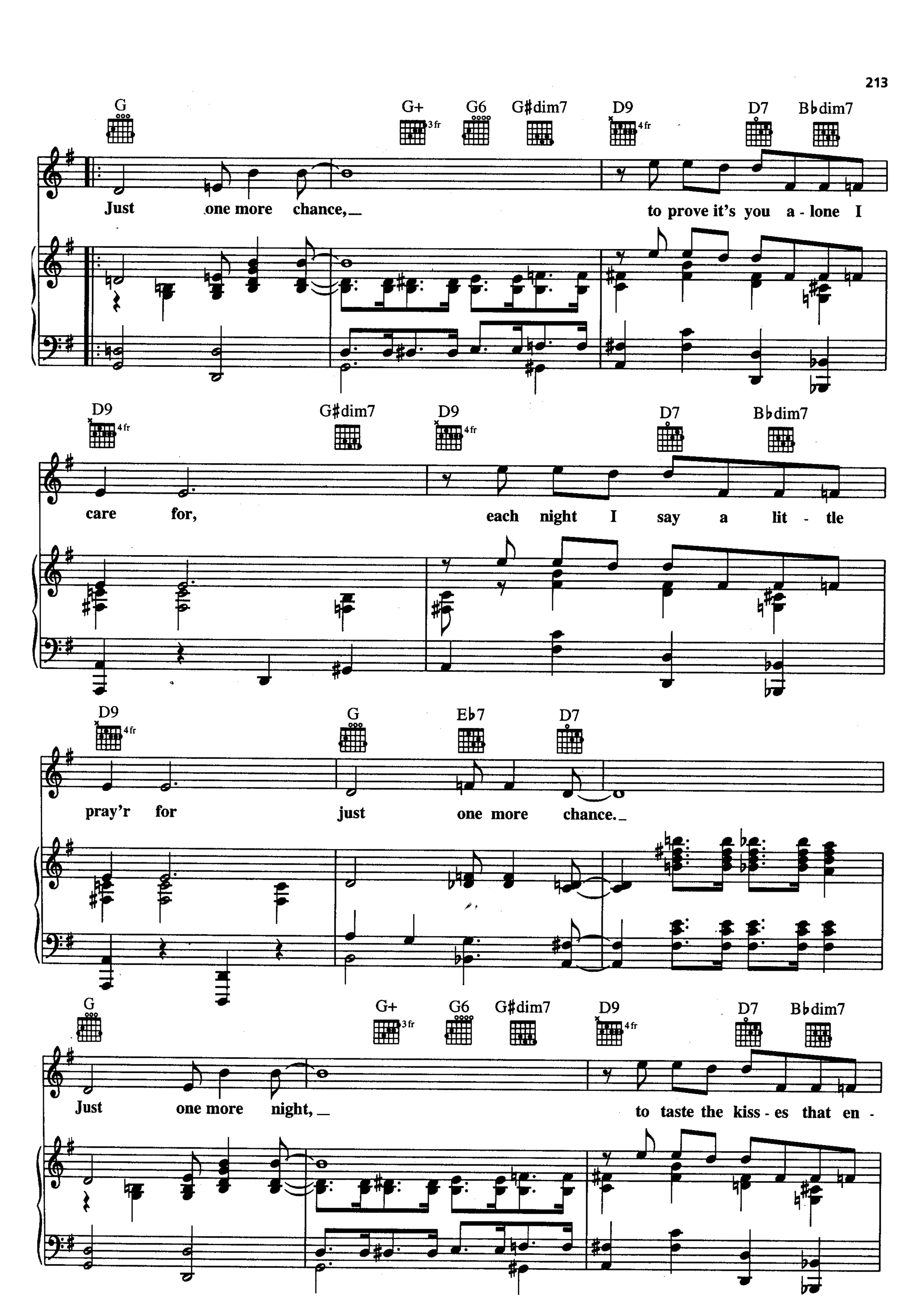
E9 A7

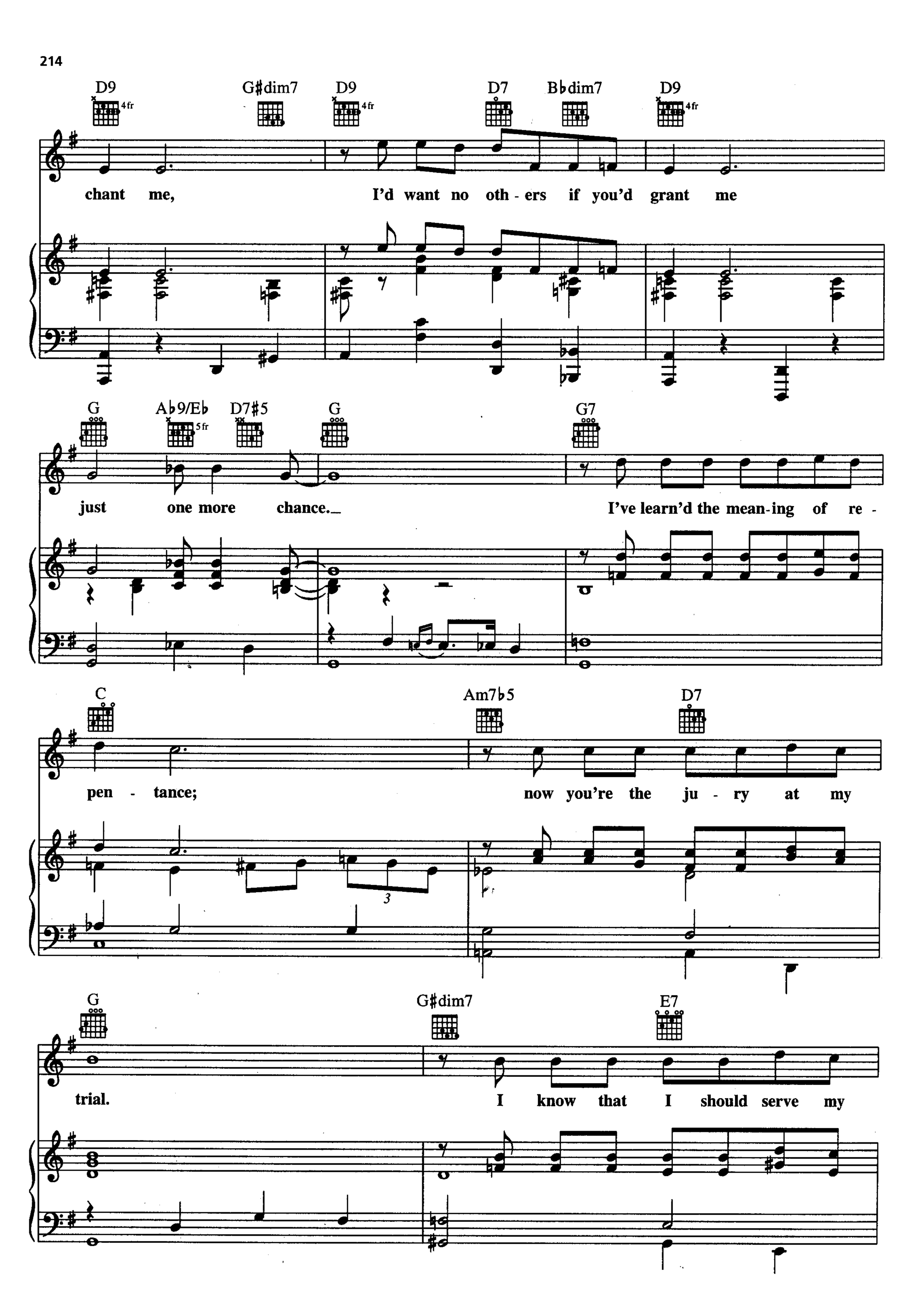
lone - li - ness; I've noth - ing to

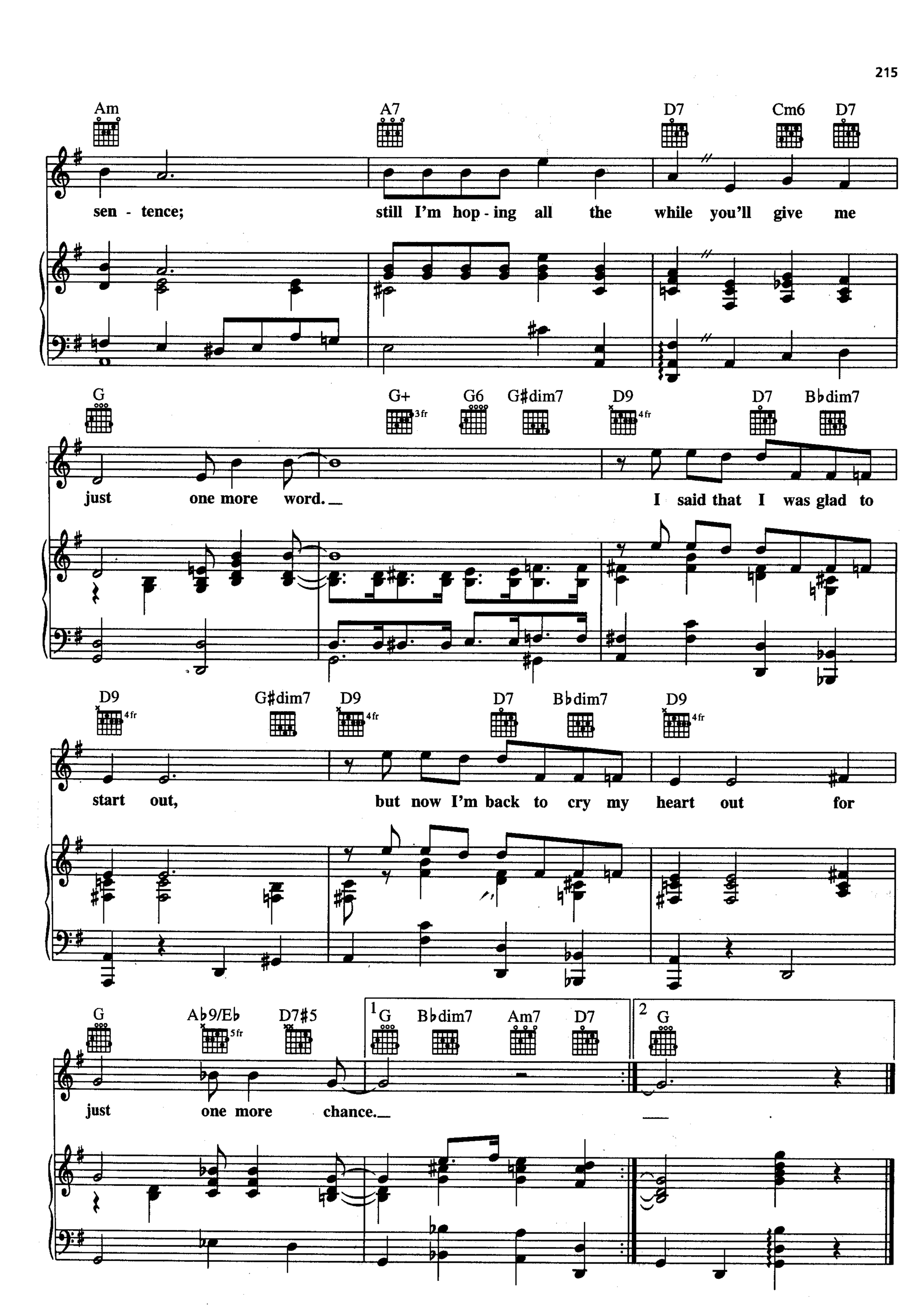
L.H.

Am7 D9 4fr E♭7

hide, I'd bur - y my pride for


G
G+
3 fr
G6
G♯dim7
D9
4 fr
D7
B♭dim7
Just one more chance, to prove it's you a - lone I
D9
4 fr
G♯dim7
D9
4 fr
D7
B♭dim7
care for, each night I say a lit - tle
D9
4 fr
G
E♭7
D7
pray'r for just one more chance.
G
G+
3 fr
G6
G♯dim7
D9
4 fr
D7
B♭dim7
Just one more night, to taste the kiss - es that en -


D9
G♯dim7
D9
D7
B♭dim7
D9
chant me, I'd want no oth - ers if you'd grant me
G
A♭9/E♭
D7♯5
G
G7
just one more chance. I've learn'd the mean-ing of re -
C
Am7♭5
D7
pen - tance; now you're the ju - ry at my
G
G♯dim7
E7
trial. I know that I should serve my


Am
A7
D7
Cm6
D7
sen - tence;
still I'm hop - ing all the while you'll give me
G
G+
3fr
G6
G♯dim7
D9
4fr
D7
B♭dim7
just one more word.
I said that I was glad to
D9
4fr
G♯dim7
D9
4fr
D7
B♭dim7
D9
4fr
start out,
but now I'm back to cry my heart out for
G
A♭9/E♭
5fr
D7♯5
1 G
B♭dim7
Am7
D7
2 G
just one more chance.

THE LADY IS A TRAMP

from BABES IN ARMS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

mf

C Cm7 Dm7 G7

I get too hun - gry for din - ner at eight,

p-mf

C Cm7

I like the thea - tre but

Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7

nev - er come late. I nev - er

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C9 F Fm6

both - er with peo - ple I hate,

C C+ F6 G9 C G7

That's why the la - dy is a tramp.

mf

C Cm7 Dm7 G7

I don't like crap - games with Bar - ons and Earls,

C Cm7 Dm7 G7

Won't go to Har - lem in er - mine and pearls.

C Cmaj7 C9 F Fm6

Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls,

C C+ F G7 C

Guitar Tacet

That's why the la - dy is a tramp. I like the

Fmaj7 G7 Em7 Am

free fresh wind in my hair,

mf

Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7

Life with - out care. I'm broke, it's oke,

C Cm7 Dm E7

Hate Cal - i - for - nia, It's cold and it's damp,

p

Am C+ Am7 1 D7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

That's why the la - dy is a tramp.

mf

2 D7 D7-5 G7 C Em

la - dy is a tramp.

f

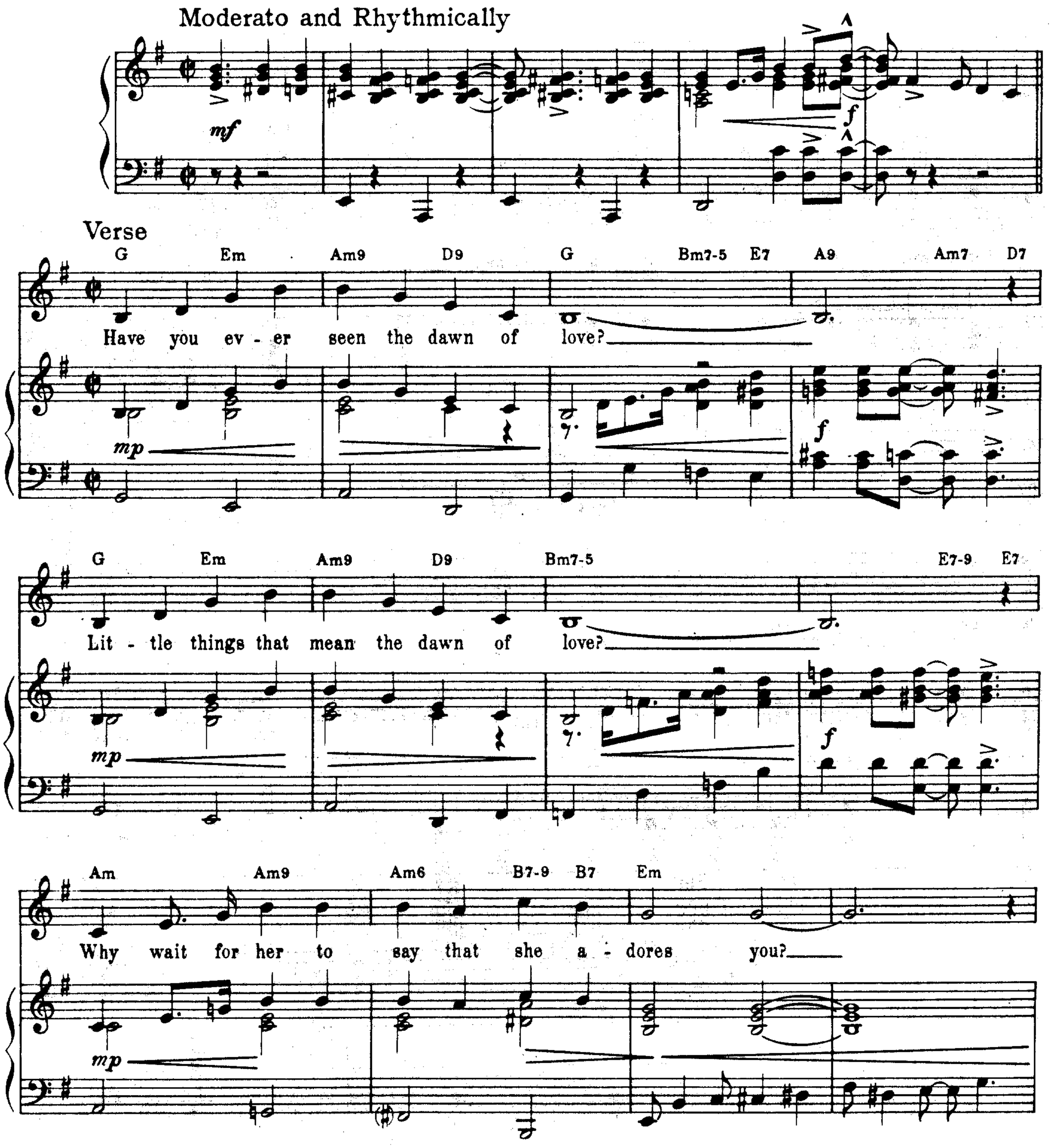
Cm7 Dm Fm G7 C

sf

THE LADY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU

from the Paramount Picture SOME LIKE IT HOT

Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by BURTON LANE



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A7 add F♯ A+7 A7 A7 add F♯ A+7 A7 D+9 D+7-9 D+7

Long be - fore the first kiss___ have you ev - er seen this?___

mf

Refrain

A9 Am7 D9

If there's a gleam in her eye___ each time she straight-ens your tie,___

mf

G♭ G+ G D+ G6 D+9 G6 Tacet

___ you'll know the la - dy's in love___ with you. If she can

r. h.

A9 Am7 D9 G♭ G+ G

dress for a date___ with - out that wait - ing you hate___ it means the la - dy's in love___

r. h.

D+ G6 D+9 G6 Tacet G7 Dm7 G

with you. And when your friends ask you o - ver to join their

Dm7 Dm9 G+9 G7 C Cm6

ta - ble but she picks that far a - way booth for two,

D7 Tacet A9 Am7 D9 E7 Bm7 E7

Well, sir, here's just how it stands, you've got ro - mance on your hands be - cause the

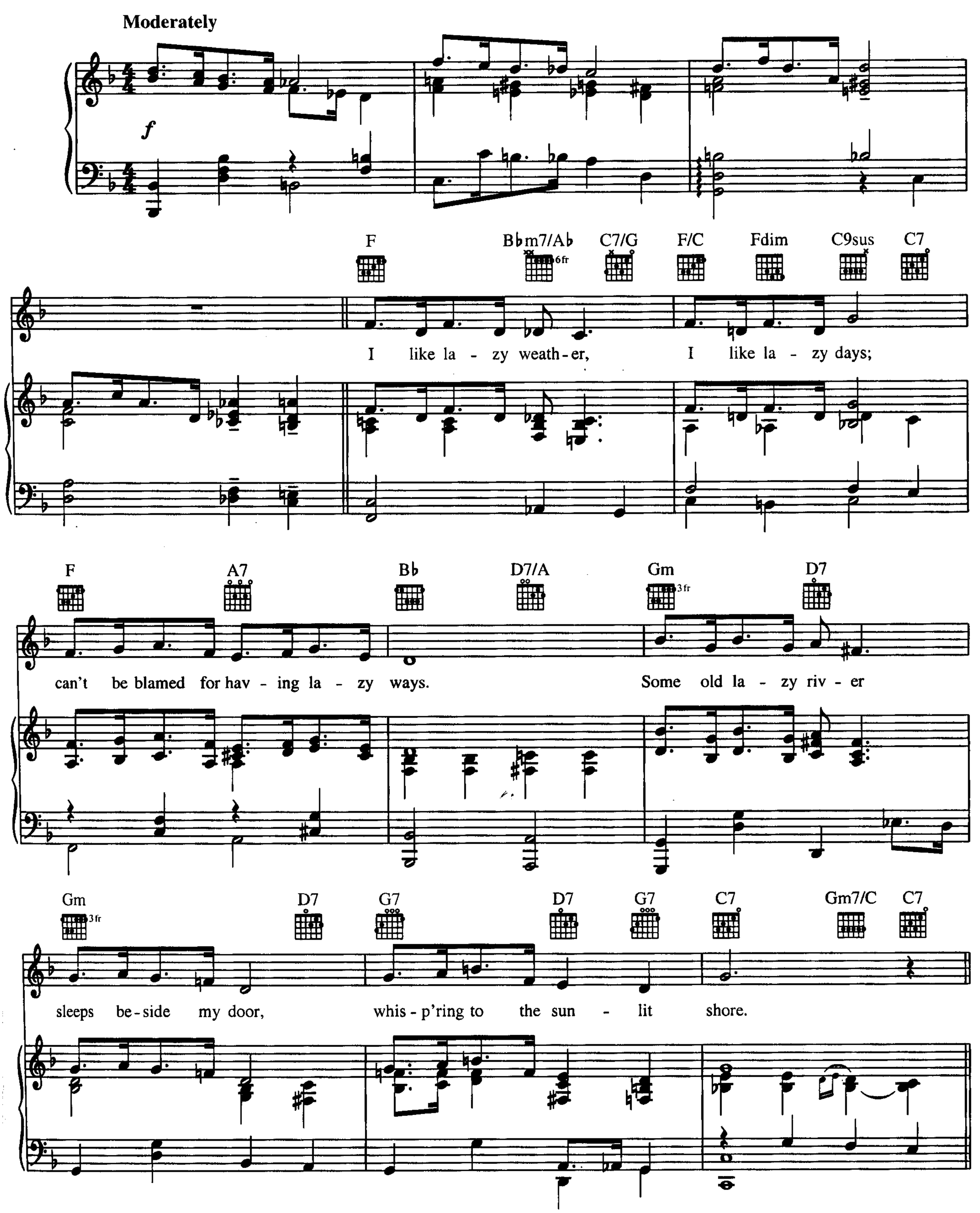
Am Am7 D7-9 add B 1. G Em7 A9 D9 Tacet 2. G Em7 A9 A♭+9 G6

la - dy's in love with you. If there's a you.

LAZY RIVER

from THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES

Words and Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL
and SIDNEY ARODIN



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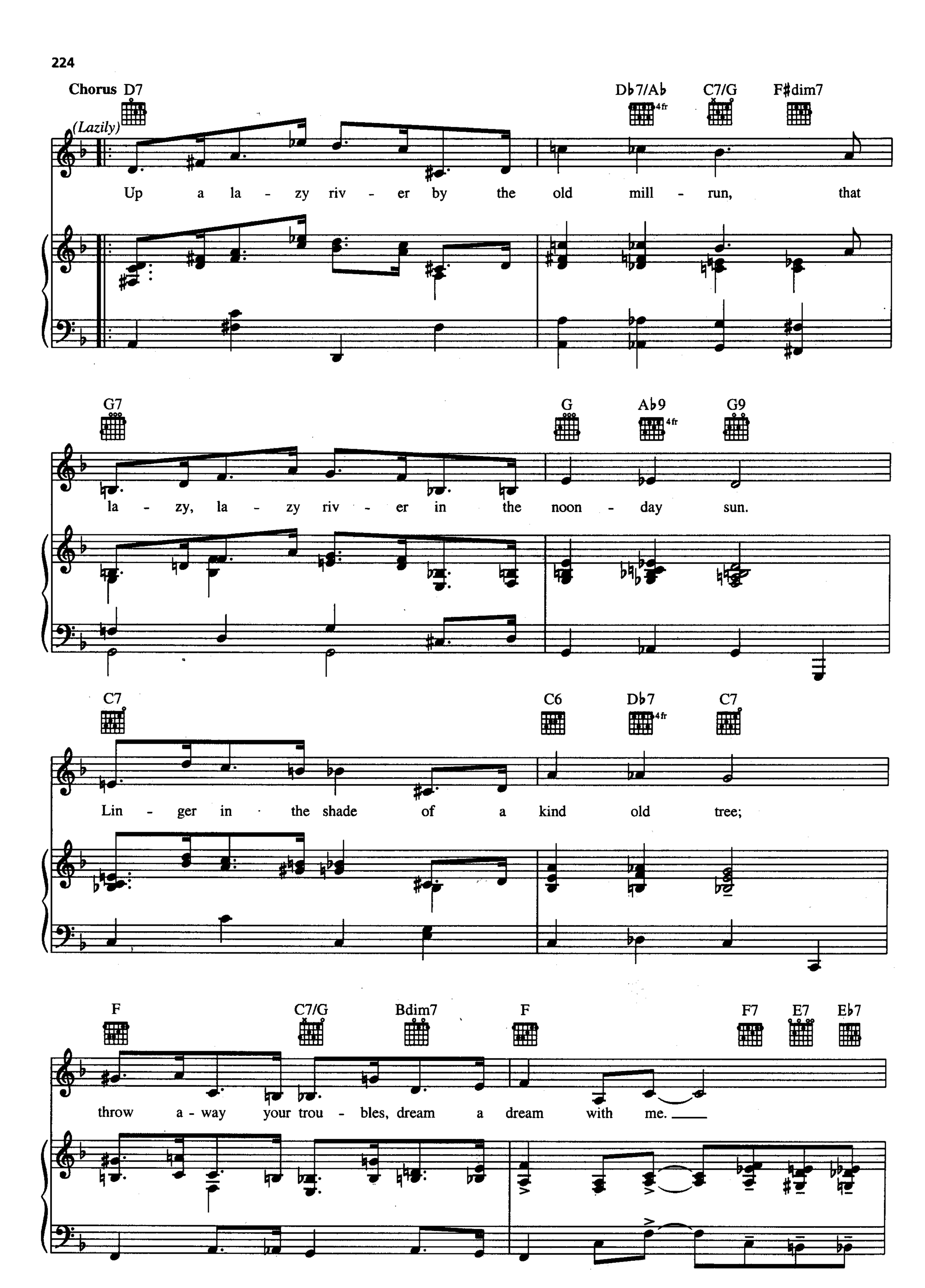
Chorus D7
(Lazily)
Db7/Ab
C7/G
F#dim7
Up a la - zy riv - er by the old mill - run, that
G7
G
Ab9
G9
la - zy, la - zy riv - er in the noon - day sun.
C7
C6
Db7
C7
Lin - ger in the shade of a kind old tree;
F
C7/G
Bdim7
F
F7
E7
Eb7
throw a - way your trou - bles, dream a dream with me.

D7 D♭7/A♭ C7/G F♯dim7

Up a la - zy riv - er where the rob - in's song a -

G7 G Ab9 G9 B♭ Bdim7

wakes a bright new morn - ing, we can loaf a - long. Blue skies up a - bove,

F E7 E♭6 D7 G9 C7 F E7/B D7/A

ev - 'ry - one's in love; up a la - zy riv - er, how hap - py you can be,

G9 C7 1 F B♭6 F N.C. 2 F E♭6 E6 F6

up a la - zy riv - er with me. me.

LAZY AFTERNOON

from THE GOLDEN APPLE

Words and Music by JOHN LATOUCHE
and JEROME MOROSS

Slowly

A7 Am7 A7

mf

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Am7 A9

It's a la - zy af - ter - noon and the

Ped.

Am7 D7

bee - tle bugs are zoom - in' and the tu - lip trees are bloom - in' and there's

Am7 D7

not an - oth - er hu - man in view but us

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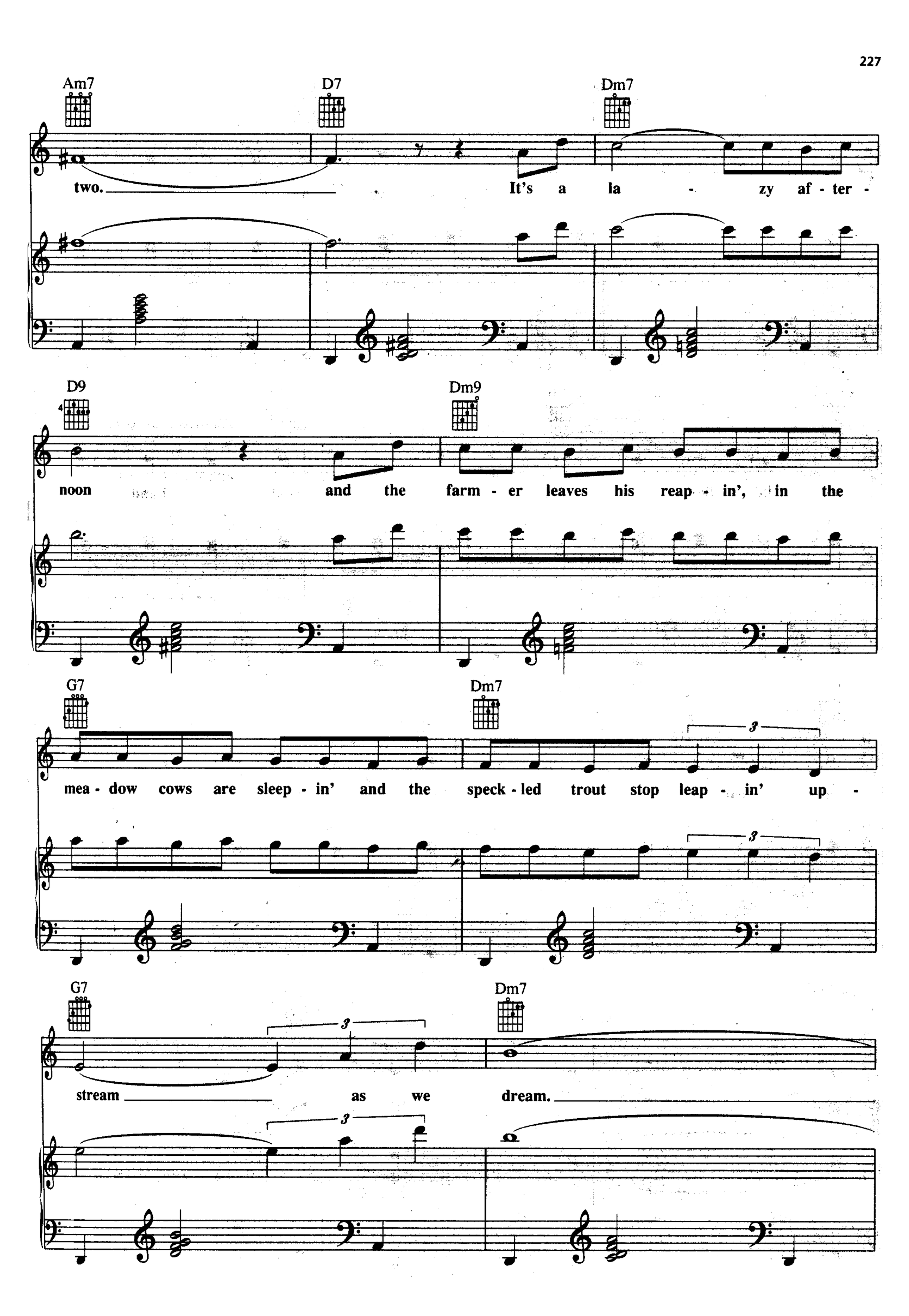
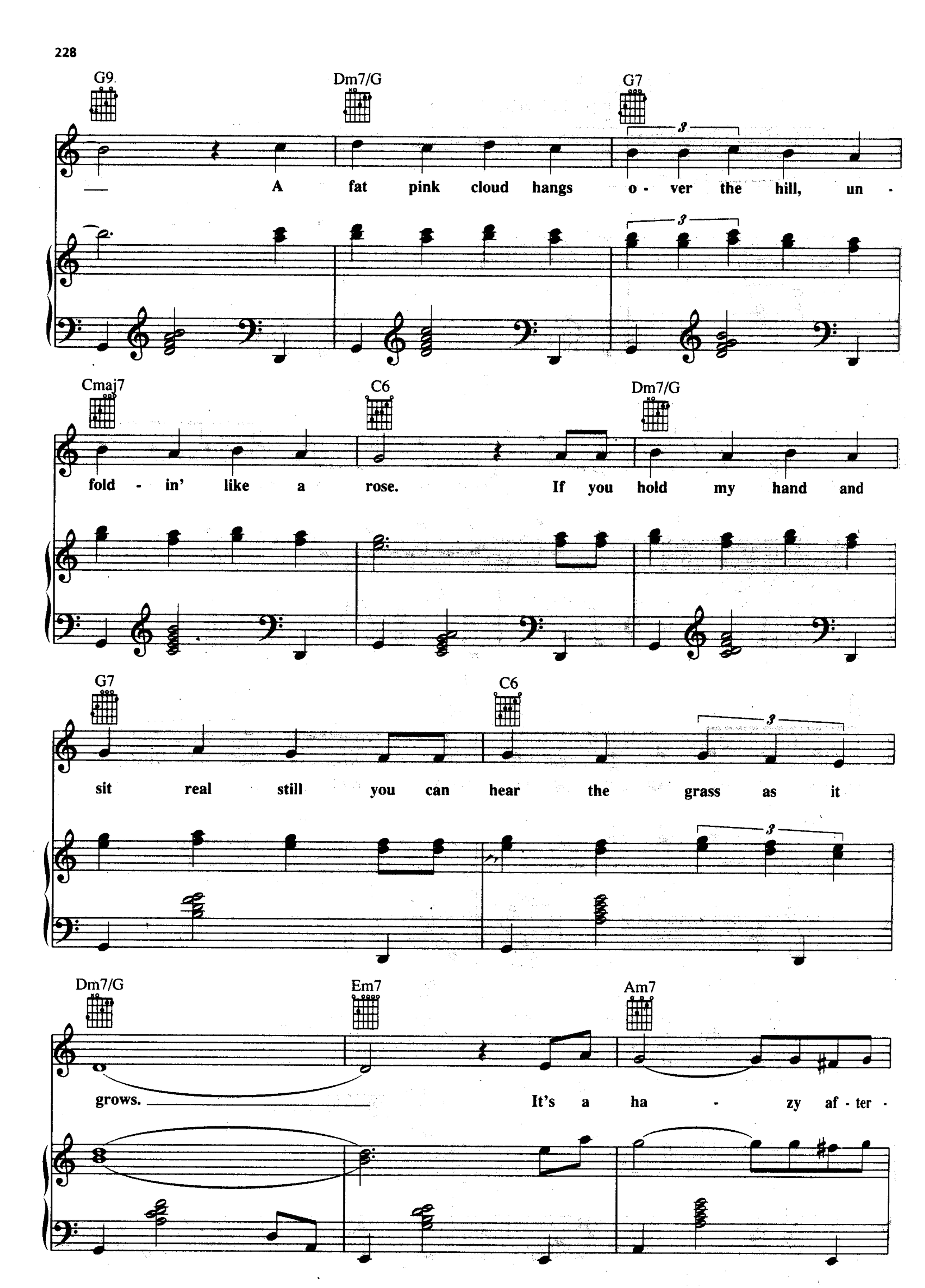
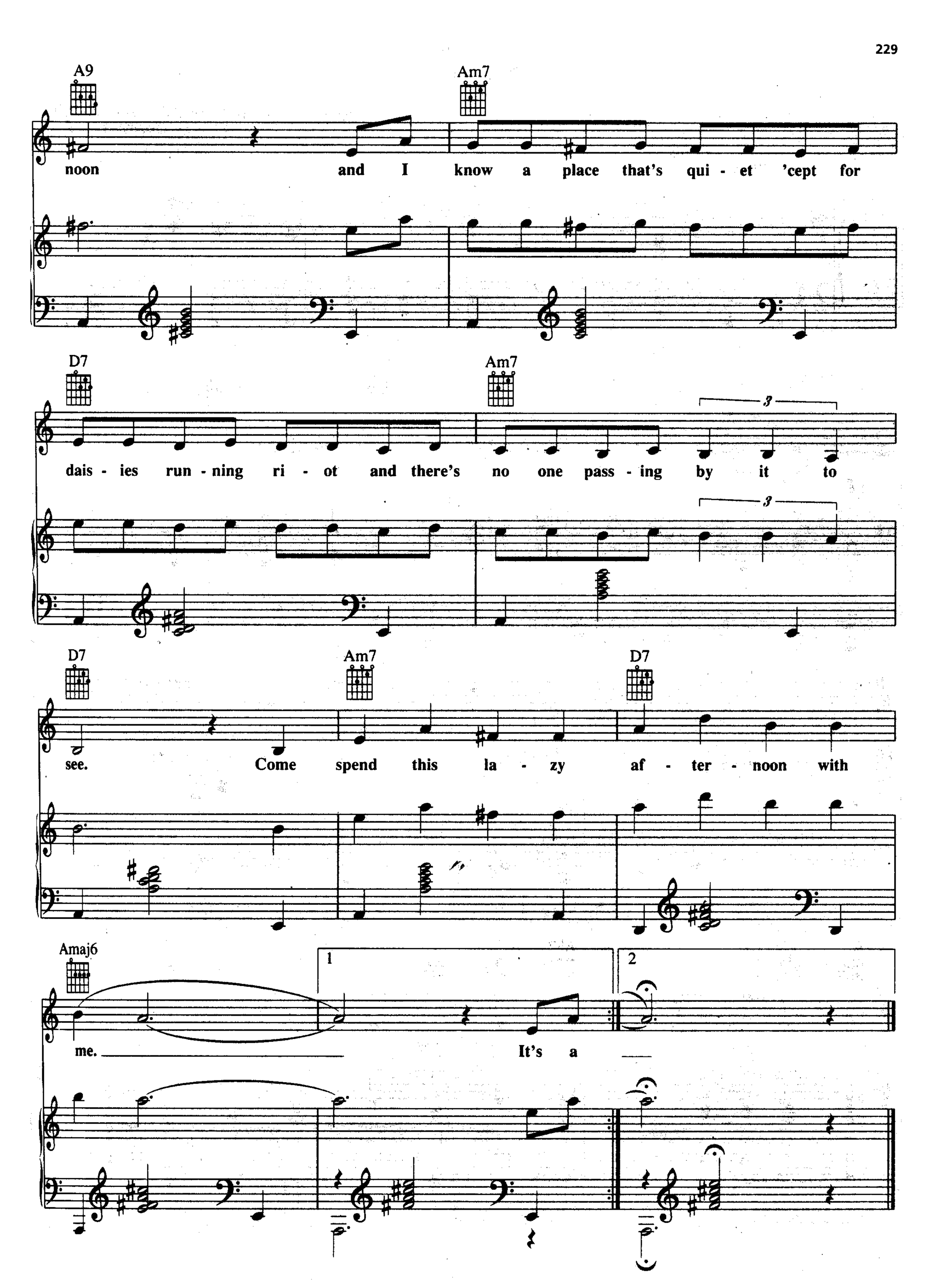

Am7
D7
Dm7
two.
It's a la - zy af - ter -
D9
Dm9
noon
and the farm - er leaves his reap - in', in the
G7
Dm7
mea - dow cows are sleep - in' and the speck - led trout stop leap - in' up -
G7
Dm7
stream
as we dream.

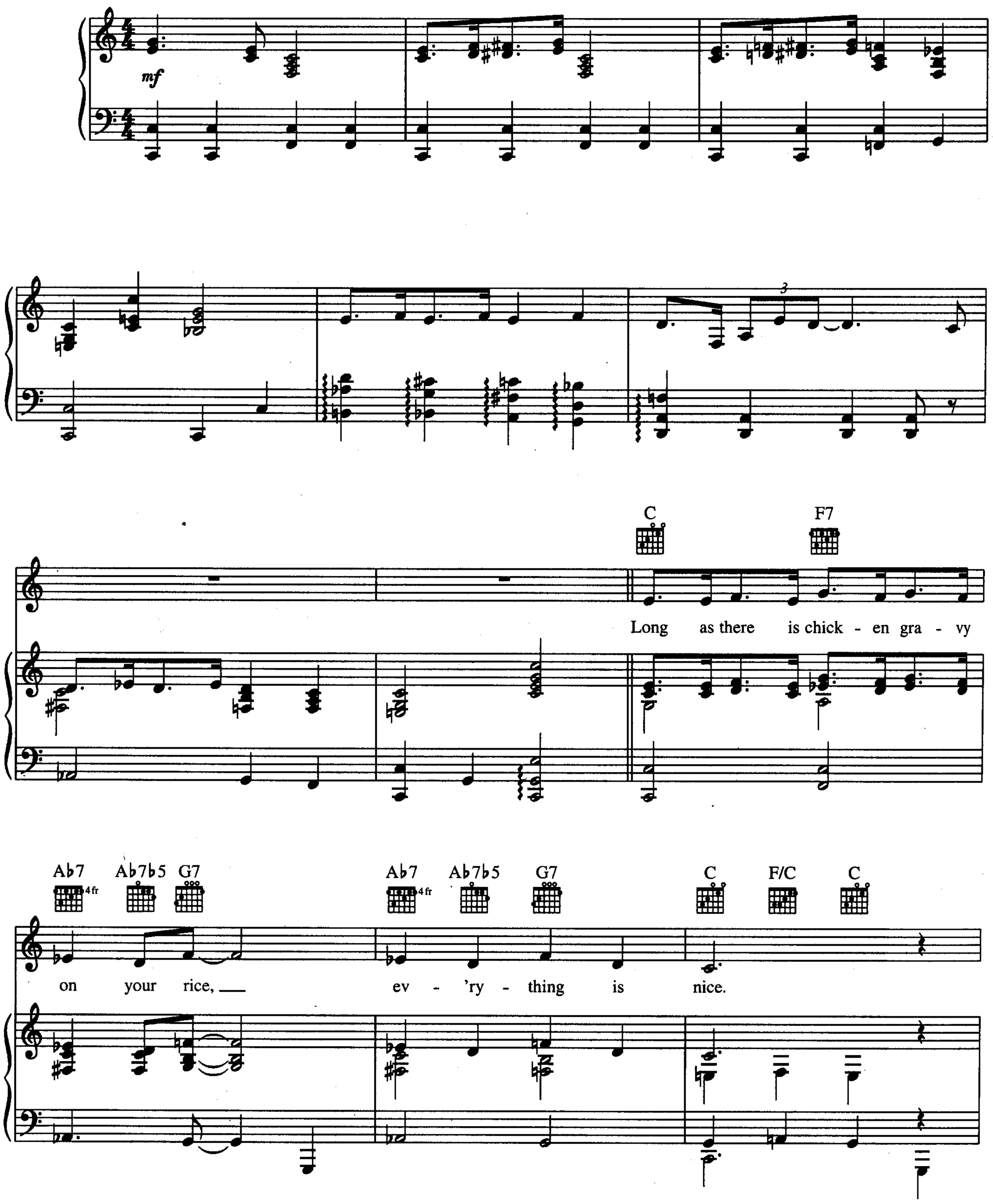

G9
Dm7/G
G7
A fat pink cloud hangs o - ver the hill, un -
Cmaj7
C6
Dm7/G
fold - in' like a rose. If you hold my hand and
G7
C6
sit real still you can hear the grass as it
Dm7/G
Em7
Am7
grows. It's a ha - zy af - ter -


A9
Am7
noon and I know a place that's qui - et 'cept for
D7
Am7
dais - ies run - ning ri - ot and there's no one pass - ing by it to
D7
Am7
D7
see. Come spend this la - zy af - ter - noon with
Amaj6
me.
1
It's a
2

LAZYBONES

Words and Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL
and JOHNNY MERCER

Slow Blues



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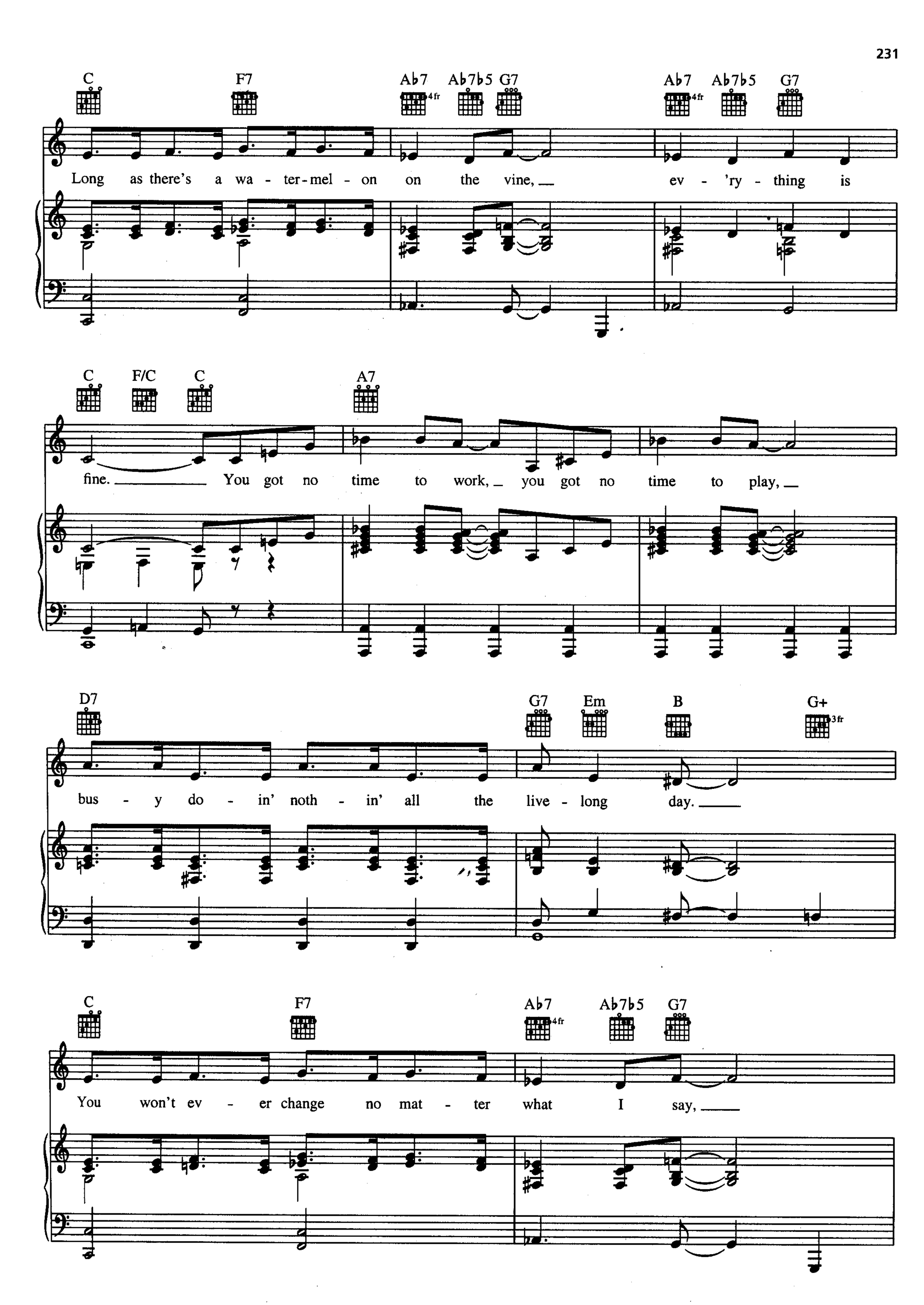
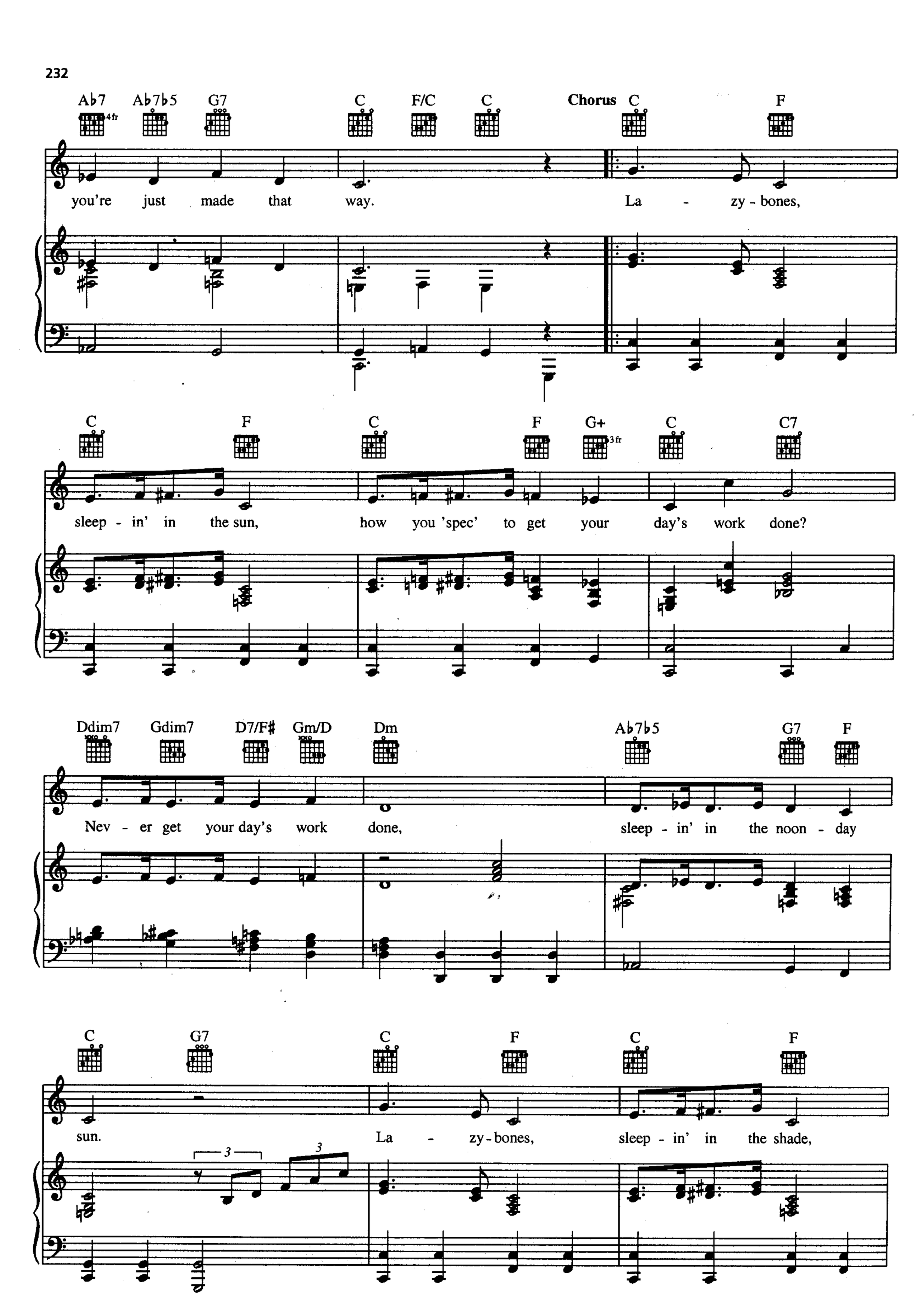
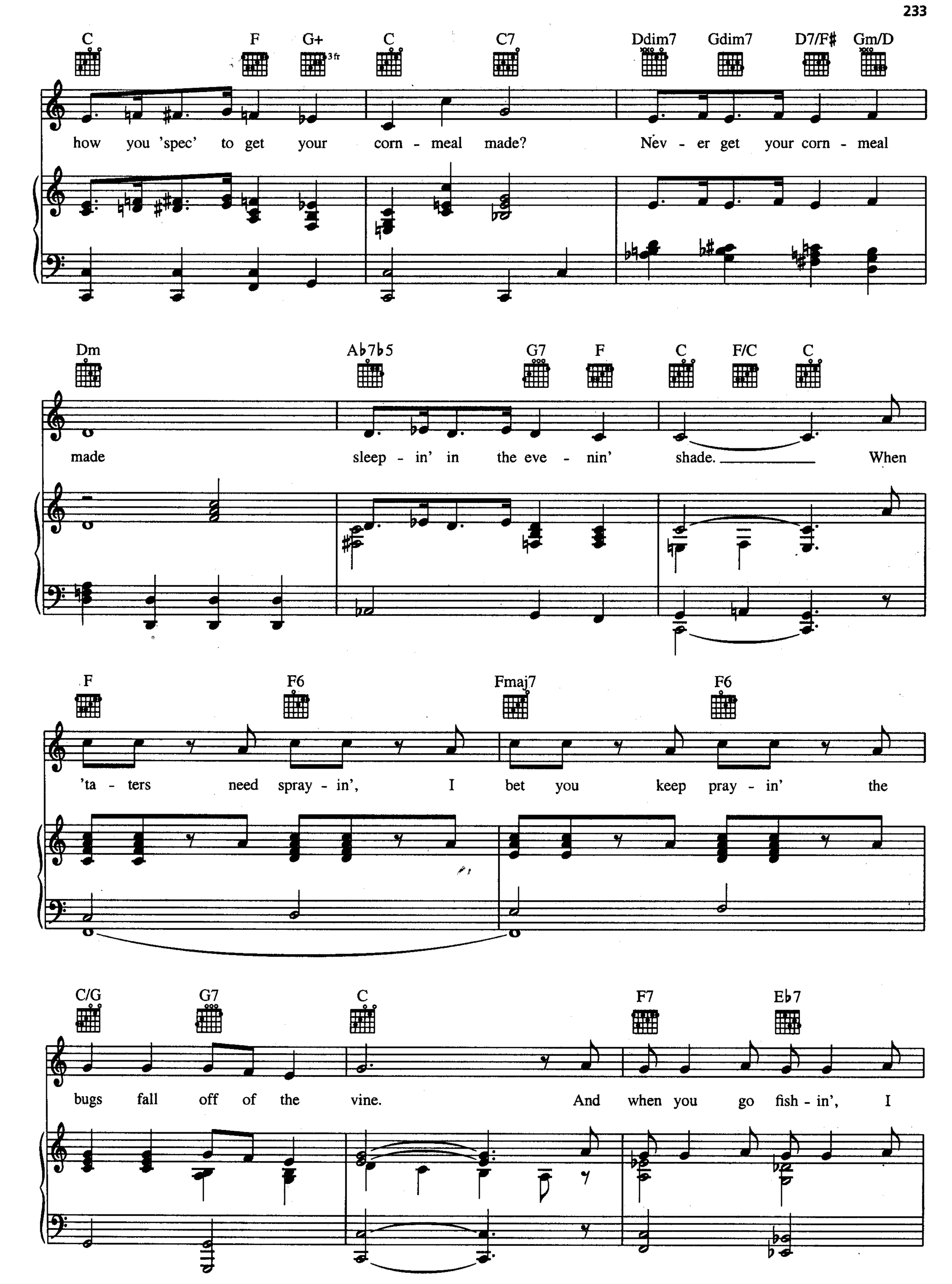

C F7 Ab7 Ab7b5 G7 Ab7 Ab7b5 G7
Long as there's a wa - ter-mel - on on the vine, ev - 'ry - thing is
C F/C C A7
fine. You got no time to work, you got no time to play,
D7 G7 Em B G+
bus - y do - in' noth - in' all the live - long day.
C F7 Ab7 Ab7b5 G7
You won't ev - er change no mat - ter what I say,


Ab7 Ab7b5 G7 C F/C C Chorus C F
4fr
you're just made that way. La - zy - bones,
C F C F G+ C C7
3fr
sleep - in' in the sun, how you 'spec' to get your day's work done?
Ddim7 Gdim7 D7/F# Gm/D Dm Ab7b5 G7 F
Nev - er get your day's work done, sleep - in' in the noon - day
C G7 C F C F
sun. La - zy - bones, sleep - in' in the shade,


C F G+ 3fr C C7 Ddim7 Gdim7 D7/F♯ Gm/D
how you 'spec' to get your corn - meal made? Nev - er get your corn - meal
Dm Ab7b5 G7 F C F/C C
made sleep - in' in the eve - nin' shade. When
F F6 Fmaj7 F6
'ta - ters need spray - in', I bet you keep pray - in' the
C/G G7 C F7 Eb7
bugs fall off of the vine. And when you go fish - in', I

D7 G7 D7 Dm7/G G7

bet you keep wish - in' the fish won't grab at your line.

C F C F C F G+ (3fr)

La - zy - bones, loaf - in' thru the day, how you 'spec' to make a

C C7 Ddim7 Gdim7 D7 Gm (3fr) Dm

Spoken or sung

dime that way? Nev - er make a dime that way, *(well look - y here,)* he

Ab7b5 G7 F

1 C G7

2 C

nev - er heared a word I say! say!

rit.

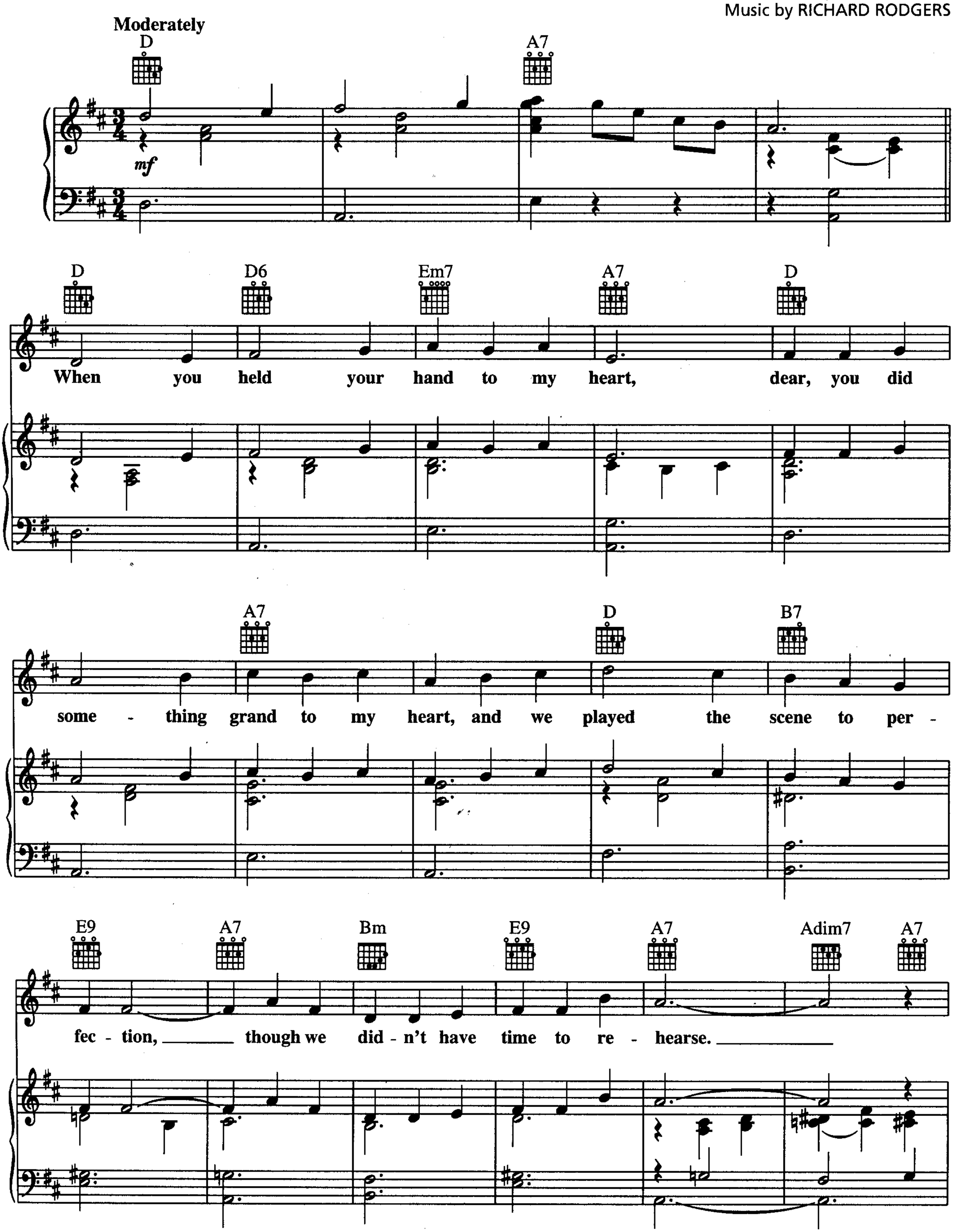
R.H.

Ped. *

LOVER

from the Paramount Picture LOVE ME TONIGHT

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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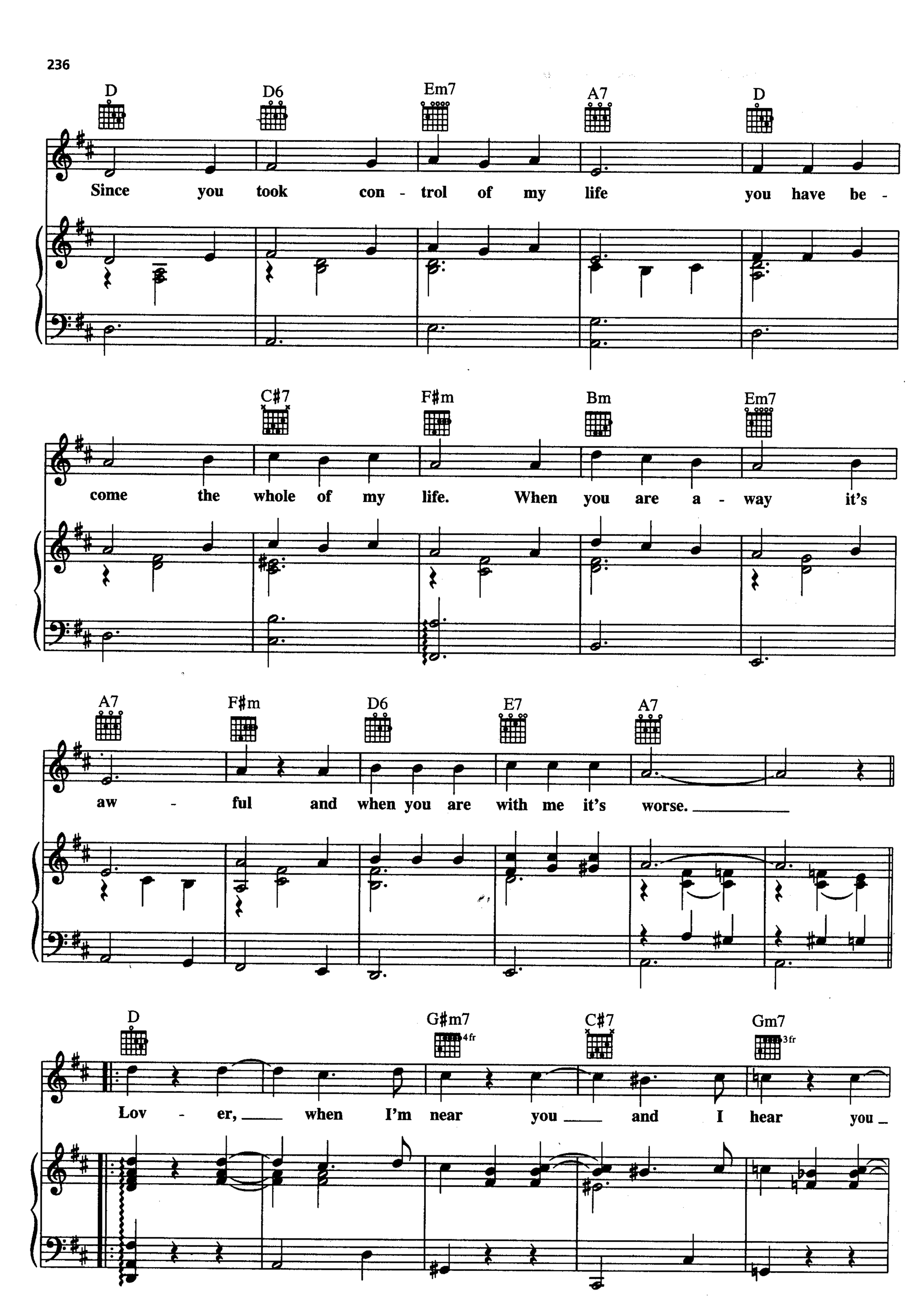

D
D6
Em7
A7
D
Since you took con - trol of my life you have be -
C#7
F#m
Bm
Em7
come the whole of my life. When you are a - way it's
A7
F#m
D6
E7
A7
aw - ful and when you are with me it's worse.
D
G#m7
4fr
C#7
Gm7
3fr
Lov - er, when I'm near you and I hear you

C7 F♯m7 B7 Fm7 B♭7

speak my name soft - ly in my

Em7 A7 D D7 G

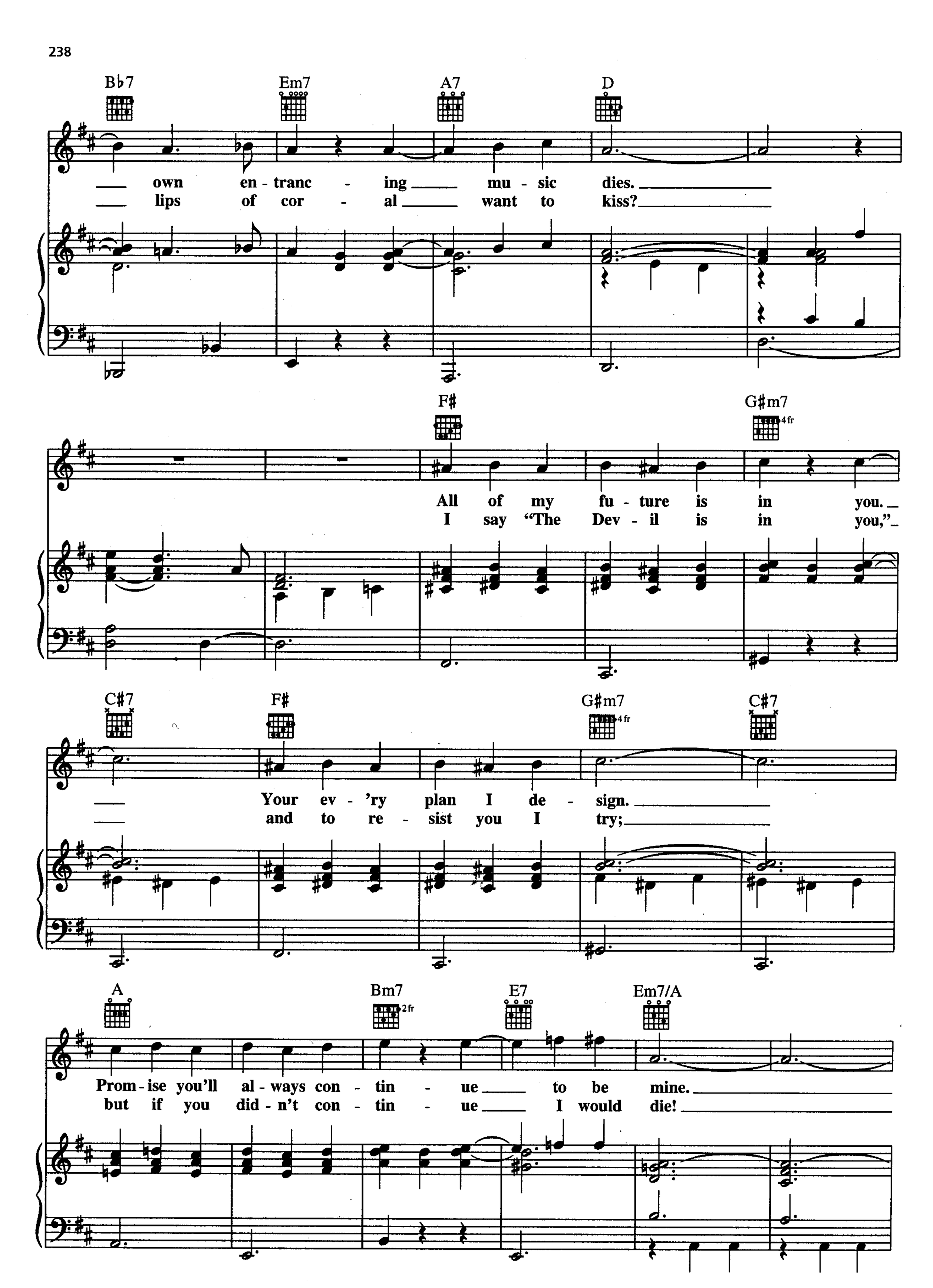
ear you breathe a flame.

A7 D G♯m7 C♯7

Lov - er, when we're danc - ing, keep on
Lov - er, it's im - mor - al, but why

Gm7 C7 F♯m7 B7 Fm7

glanc - ing in my eyes till love's
quar - rel with our bliss when two


B♭7
Em7
A7
D
own en - tranc - ing mu - sic dies.
lips of cor - al want to kiss?
F♯
G♯m7
4fr
All of my fu - ture is in you.
I say "The Dev - il is in you,"
C♯7
F♯
G♯m7
4fr
C♯7
Your ev - 'ry plan I de - sign.
and to re - sist you I try;
A
Bm7
2fr
E7
Em7/A
Prom - ise you'll al - ways con - tin - ue to be mine.
but if you did - n't con - tin - ue I would die!

A7 D G♯m7 C♯7

Lov - er, please be ten - der. When you're

Gm7 C7 F♯m7 B7 Fm7

ten - der, fears de - part. Lov - er,

B♭7 Em7 A7 1 D6 Bm

I sur - ren - der to my heart.

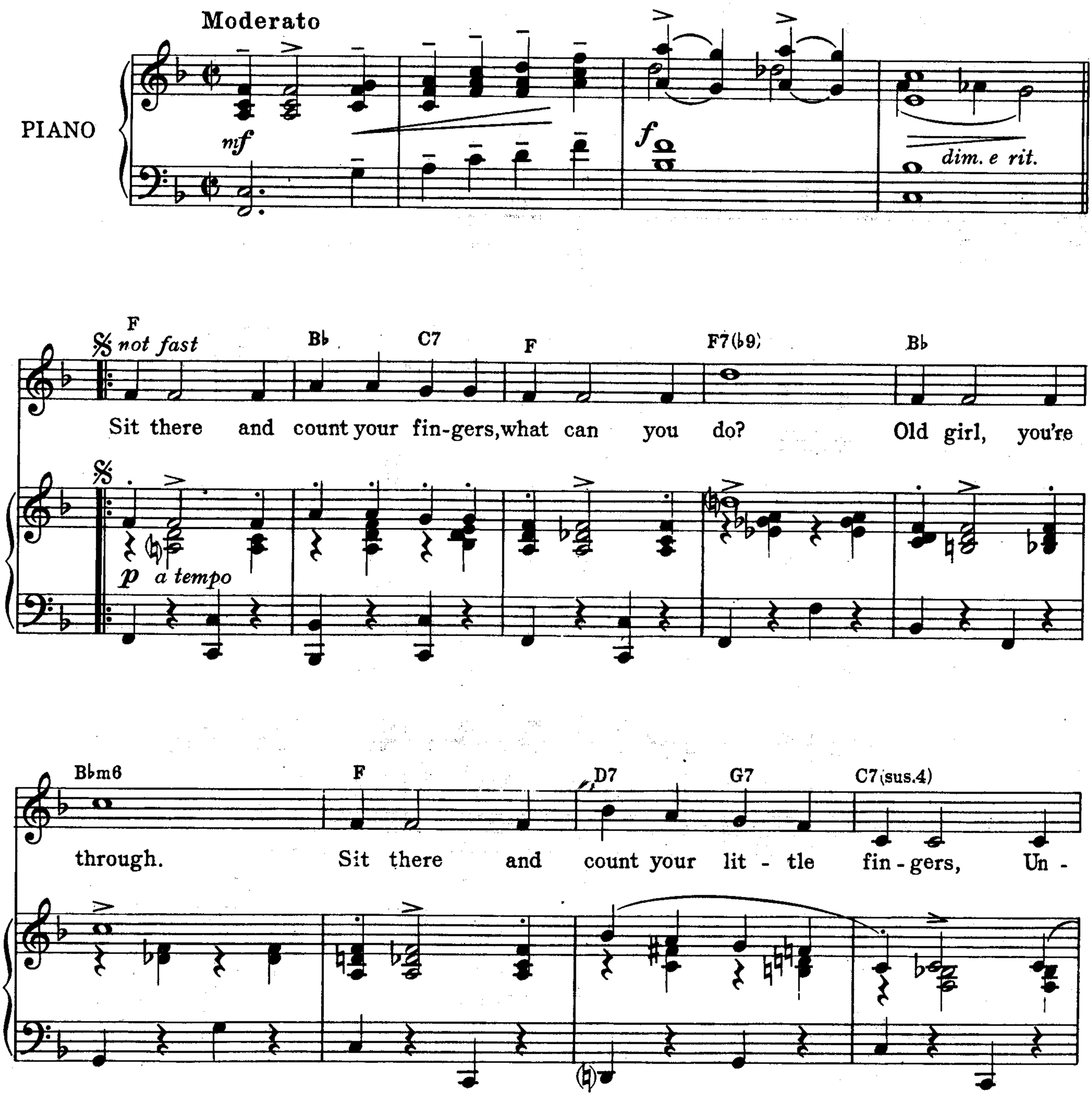
Em7 A7 2 D6 Bm Em7 A7 D

heart.

8va basso

LITTLE GIRL BLUE
from JUMBO

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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C7 F B♭ F C7 F B♭ C7

luck-y lit-tle girl blue. Sit there and count the rain-drops

mf *p*

F F7(♭9) B♭ B♭m6 F

fall-ing on you. It's time you knew, all you can

D7 G7 F7(sus.4) C7 F B♭ F Bdim

count on is the rain-drops That fall on lit-tle girl blue. No use, old

mf *mp*

C7 F

girl, you may as well sur - ren-der, Your hope is get-ting

A7(sus.4) A7 Dm D7+ G7 B♭m F F+

slen-der, Why won't some-bod-y send a ten - der Blue boy to

p

1. 2.

B♭ C7 F C7 F *Fine*

cheer a lit-tle girl blue? blue?

f *Fine*

TRIO

F Gm7 C7 F

When I was ver-y young the world was young-er than

p

C7 F

I, As mer - ry as a car - ou - sel.

Gm7 C7 F

The cir - cus tent was strung with ev - 'ry star in the

C7 F

sky A - bove the ring I loved so well;

Dm7 Gm7

Now the young world has grown old,

mp

F C7 *D.S. al Fine* 𝄋

Gone are the tin - sel and gold.

𝄋

D.S. al Fine

LOVE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER

from the Paramount Picture HERE IS MY HEART

Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and LEWIS E. GENSLER

Brightly *(Not too fast)*

O-o-o - - - - - - - - - -

mp

Voice *F C7 F C7 F C7 F

mp

Beau - ti - ful mir - a - cle, Par - don my lyr - i - cal rhap - so - dy

mp

F♯dim. Gm Edim. C7 F G7 C7 C7 Gm7 C7

But can't you see You've cap - tured me

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F C7 F C7 F C7 F

Be - ing so glam - or - ous Can't you be am - or - ous just with me?

F F#dim. A♭7 C F#dim. G9 G9-5 C7 B♭ Am E

— Make it soon, Take a look at the moon-oo - - - -

Refrain

G7 C7 F G7 C7 F

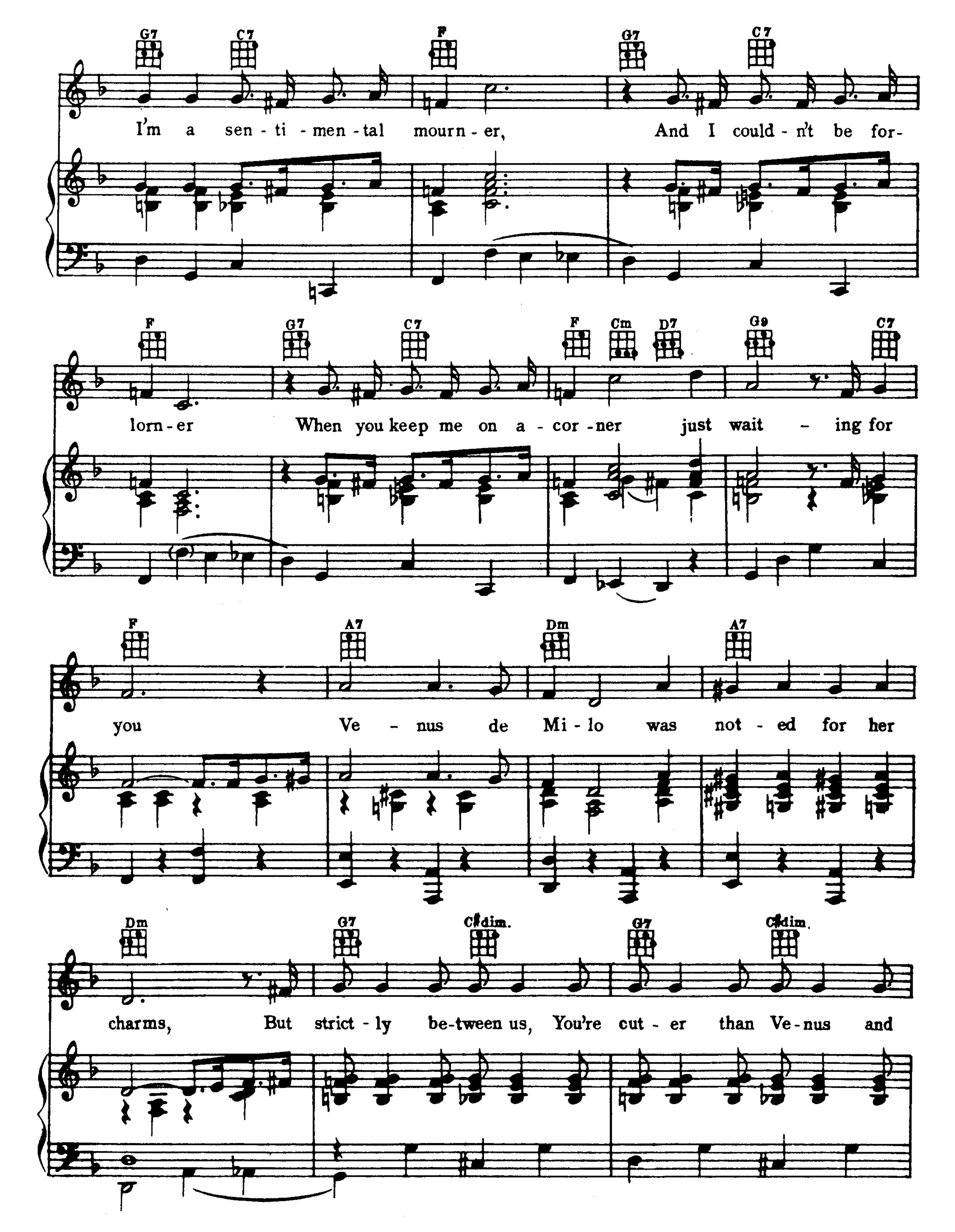
mp-mf

Love is just a round the cor-ner, An - y co - zy lit - tle cor-ner,

mp-mf

G7 C7 F Cm D7 G9 C7 F

Love is just a-round the cor - ner when I'm a-round you.


G7 C7 F G7 C7
I'm a sen - ti - men - tal mourn - er, And I could - n't be for-
F G7 C7 F Cm D7 G9 C7
lorn - er When you keep me on a - cor - ner just wait - ing for
F A7 Dm A7
you Ve - nus de Mi - lo was not - ed for her
Dm G7 C#dim. G7 C#dim.
charms, But strict - ly be-tween us, You're cut - er than Ve - nus and

G7 G♯dim. G9 G7 C7 G7 C7

what's more you got arms. 8va So let's go cud - dle in a

F G7 C7 F

cor - ner An - y co - zy lit - tle cor - ner

G7 C7 F Cm D7 G9 C7 1 F G9 C7

Love is just a-round the cor - ner and I'm a-round you

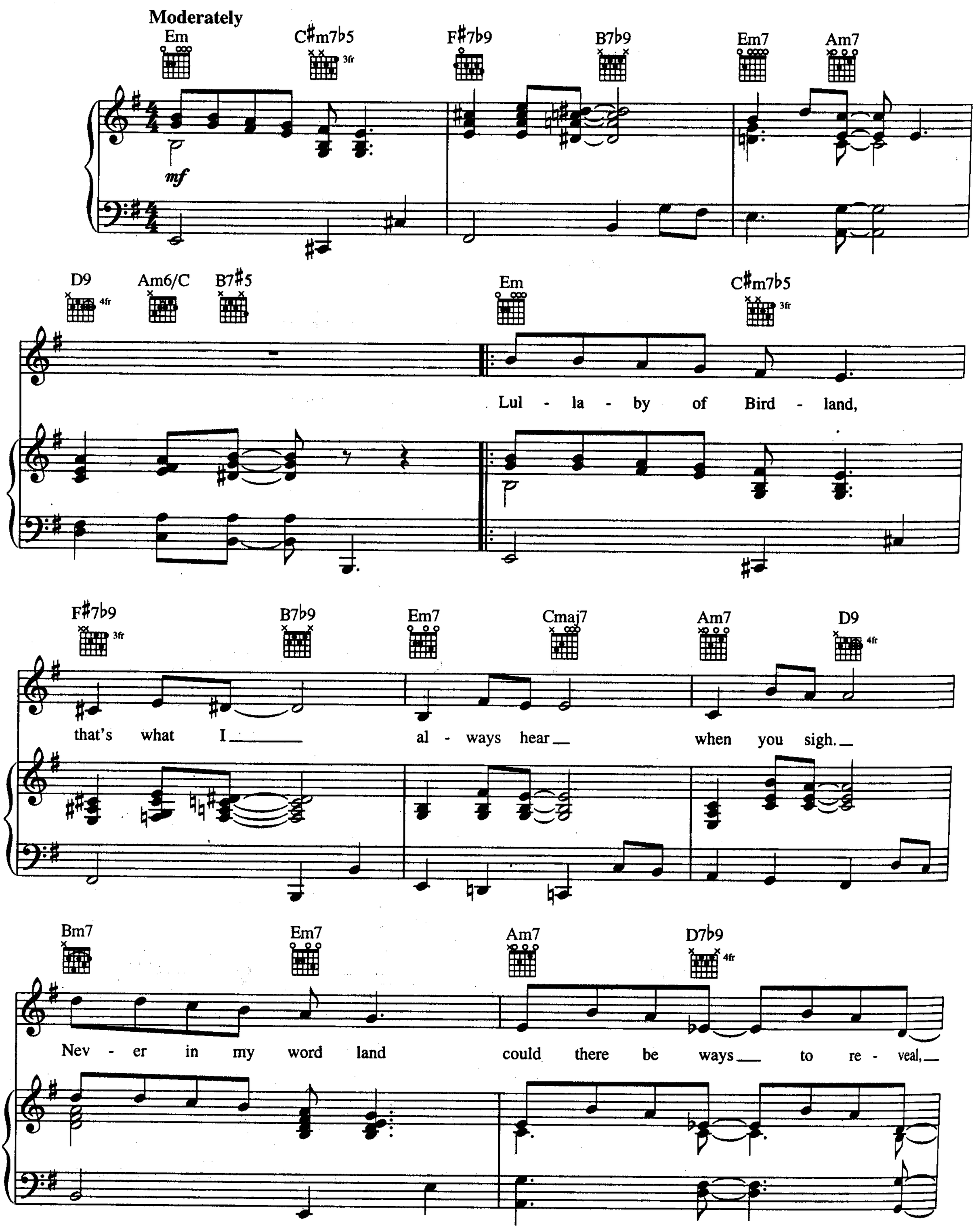
2 F F E E♭ D C♯ D E♭ E F

you O-o-o

pp

LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

Words by GEORGE DAVID WEISS
Music by GEORGE SHEARING



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C9 F♯m7♭5 B7

in a phrase, how I feel!

Em C♯m7♭5 3fr F♯7♭9 3fr B7♭9 Em7 Cmaj7

Have you ev - er heard two tur - tle doves bill and coo

Am7 D9 4fr Bm7 Em7

when they love? That's the kind of mag - ic

Am7 D7♭9 4fr G D7 G

mu - sic we make with our lips when we kiss!

E9 E7♭9 Am Am7

And there's a weep - y old wil - low,

D9 D7♭9 G E9 E7♭9

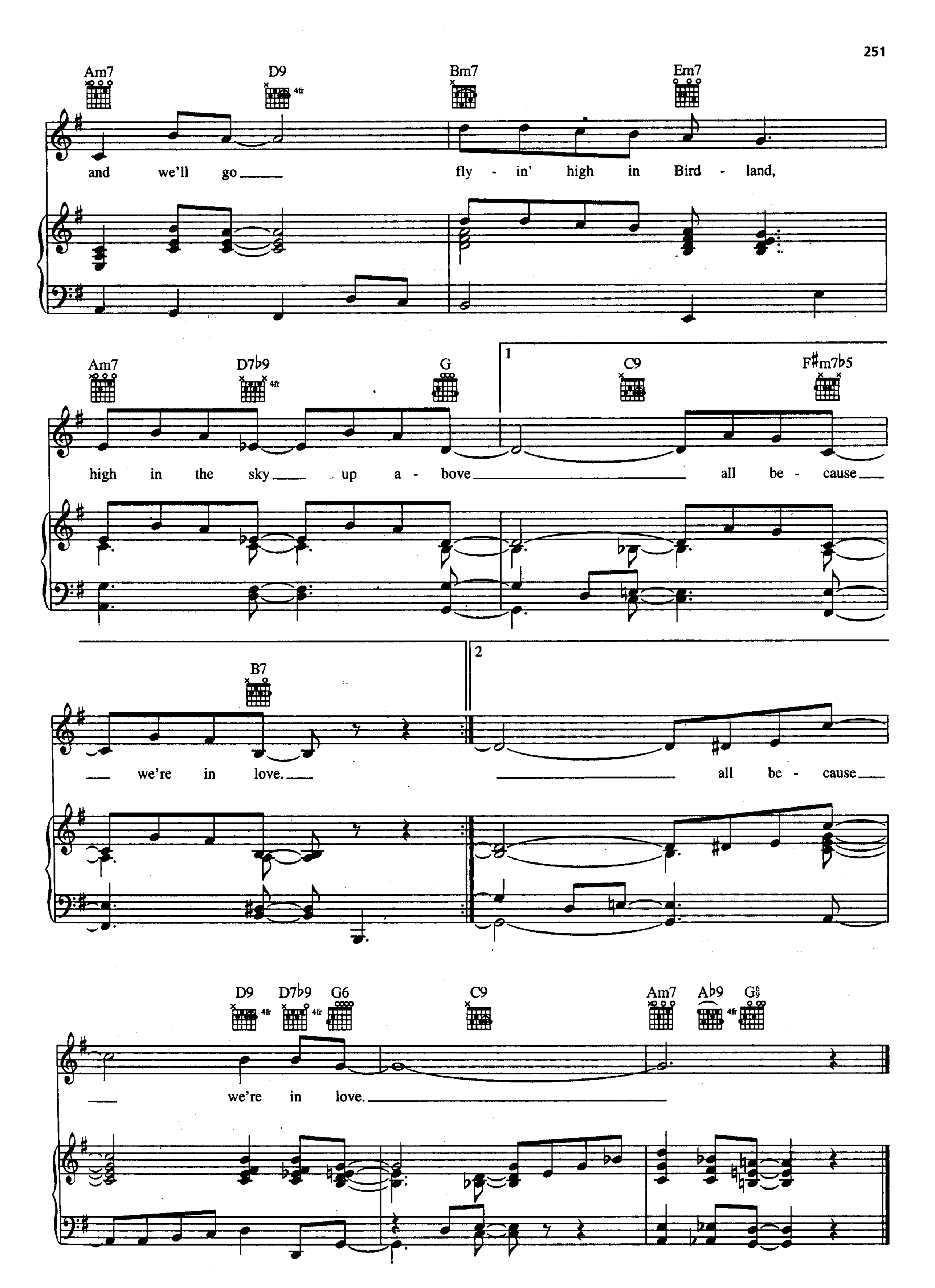
he real - ly knows how to cry. That's how I'd cry in my pil -

Am Am7 D9 D7♭9 G B7

- low if you should tell me fare - well and good - bye.

Em C♯m7♭5 F♯7♭9 B7♭9 Em7 Cmaj7

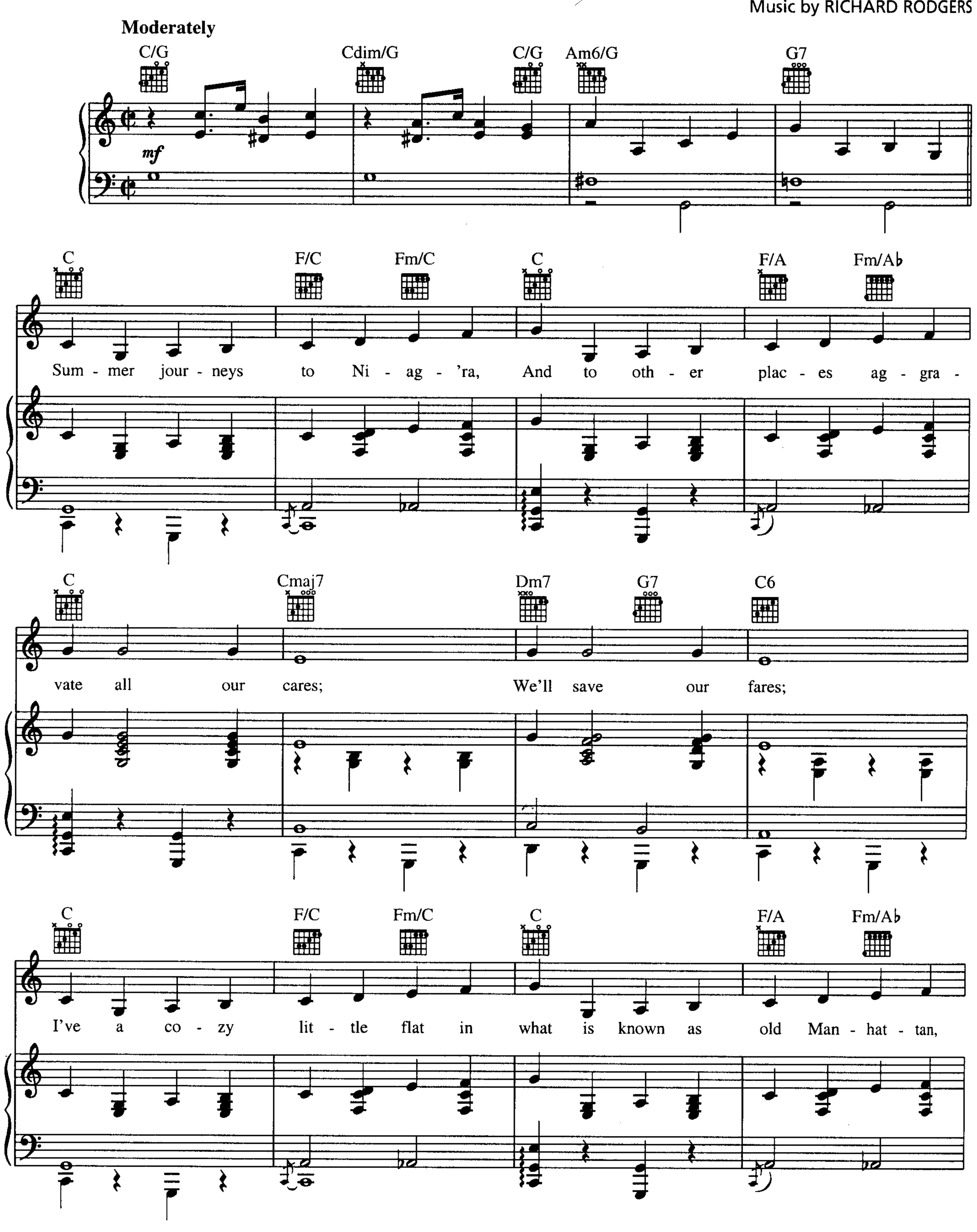
Lul - la - by of Bird - land, whis - per low, kiss me sweet


Am7
D9
4fr
Bm7
Em7
and we'll go fly - in' high in Bird - land,
Am7
D7b9
4fr
G
1
C9
F#m7b5
high in the sky up a - bove all be - cause
B7
2
we're in love. all be - cause
D9
4fr
D7b9
4fr
G6
C9
Am7
Ab9
4fr
G6/9
we're in love.

MANHATTAN

from the Broadway Musical THE GARRICK GAIETIES

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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C C/B♭ A7 Dm Dm7♭5 G7

We'll set - tle down right here in town.

C C/E E♭dim7 Dm G7 C E♭dim7

We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too; _____ It's love - ly
We'll go to Green-wich Where mod - ern men itch to be free; _____ And Bowl - ing
We'll go to Yonk - ers Where true love con - quers in the wilds; _____ And starve to -
We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too; _____ We'll try to

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7#5 C Dm7 G7

go - ing through _____ the Zoo; _____
Green you'll see _____ with me; _____
geth - er, dear, _____ in Childs' _____
cross Fifth Av - e - nue; _____

C C/E E♭dim7 Dm G7 G♯dim Am7 Em E♭dim7

It's ver - y fan - cy On old De - lan - cey Street, you know; The sub - way
We'll bathe at Bright - on The fist you'll fright - en When you're in; Your bath - ing
We'll go to Cone - y And eat bo - log - ny on a roll; In Cen - tral
As black as on - yx We'll find the Bron - nix Park Ex - press; Our Flat - bush

D7 Dm7 G7 Dm G7 C A7

charms us so, When balm - y breez - es blow To and fro; And tell me what street
suit so thin Will make the shell - fish grin Fin to fin; I'd like to take a
Park, we'll stroll Where our first kiss we stole, Soul to soul; And for some high fare
flat, I guess Will be a great suc - cess. More or less; A short va - ca - tion

Dm G7 C E♭dim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Com-pares with Mott Street in Ju - ly, Sweet push carts gent - ly glid - ing
Sail on Ja - mai - ca Bay with you; And fair Can - ar - sies Lakes we'll
We'll got to "My Fair La - dy", say, We'll hope to see it close some
On In - spir - a - tion Point we'll spend And in the sta - tion house we'll

Em7b5 A7 Dm7 Fm/Ab

by: The great big cit - y's a wond - 'rous toy Just
view The cit - y's bus - tle can-not des - troy The
day The cit - y's clam or can nev - er spoil The
end But Civ - ic Vir - tue can-not des - troy The

C/G D7 C/G C/E Eb dim7 D7 G7

made for a girl and boy
dreams of a girl and boy
dreams of a boy and goil
dreams of a girl and boy

We'll turn Man-hat - tan In - to an isle of

1-3

C6 C6/E Eb dim7 Dm7 G7

joy.

4

C F/G G7 C

joy.

MIDNIGHT SUN

Words and Music by LIONEL HAMPTON,
SONNY BURKE and JOHNNY MERCER

Slowly, with a beat

Cmaj9 C7♭9 Am7 Dm7 G7♭9 Cmaj9 C7♭9 Am7

mf

Dm7 G7♭9 C

Your lips were like a red and ru - by

Cm7 F9

chal - ice, warm - er than the sum - mer night,

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Cm7 F9 B♭

— the clouds were like an al - a - bas - ter

B♭m7 E♭9

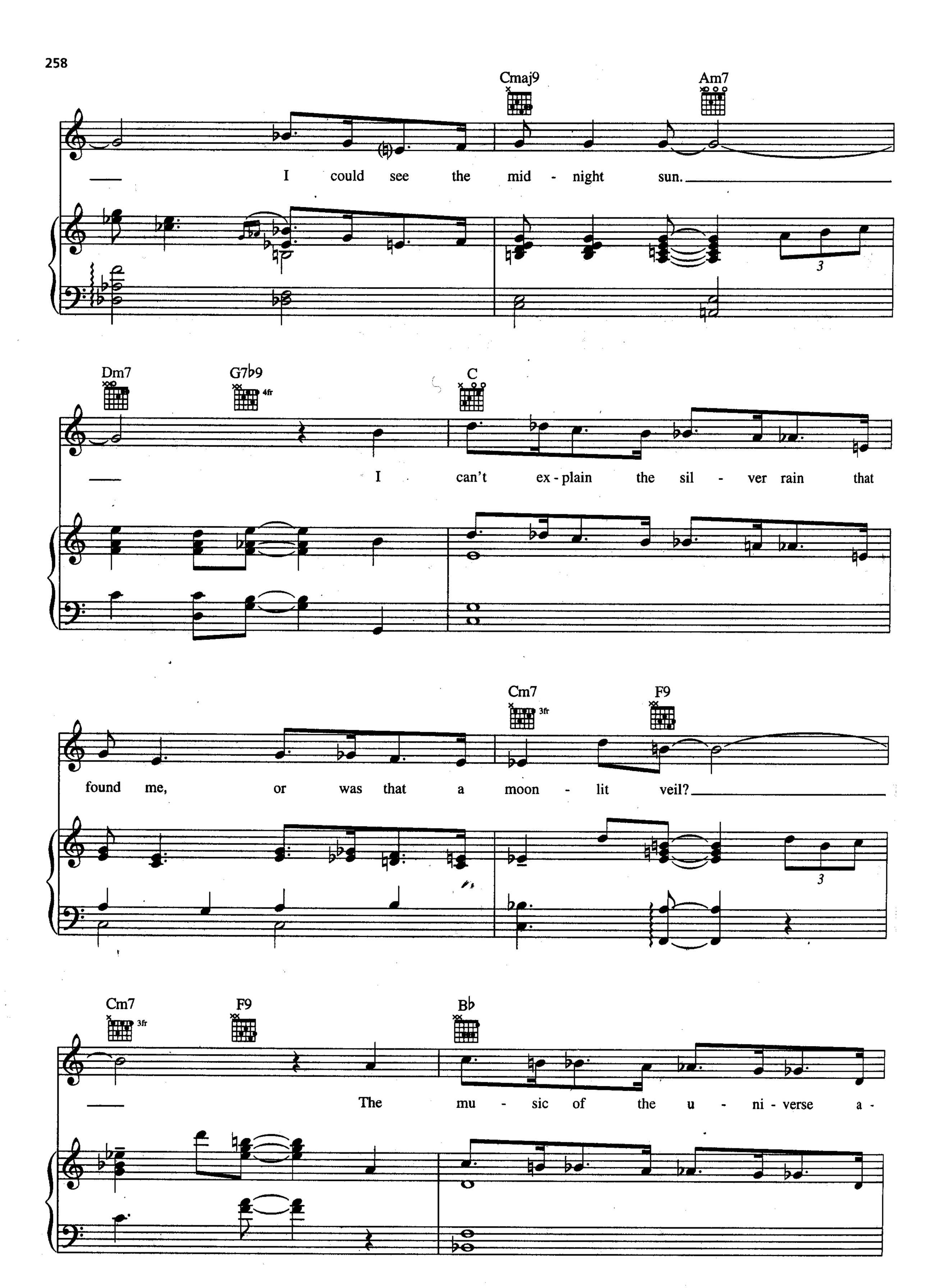
pal - ace ris - ing to a snow - y height. —

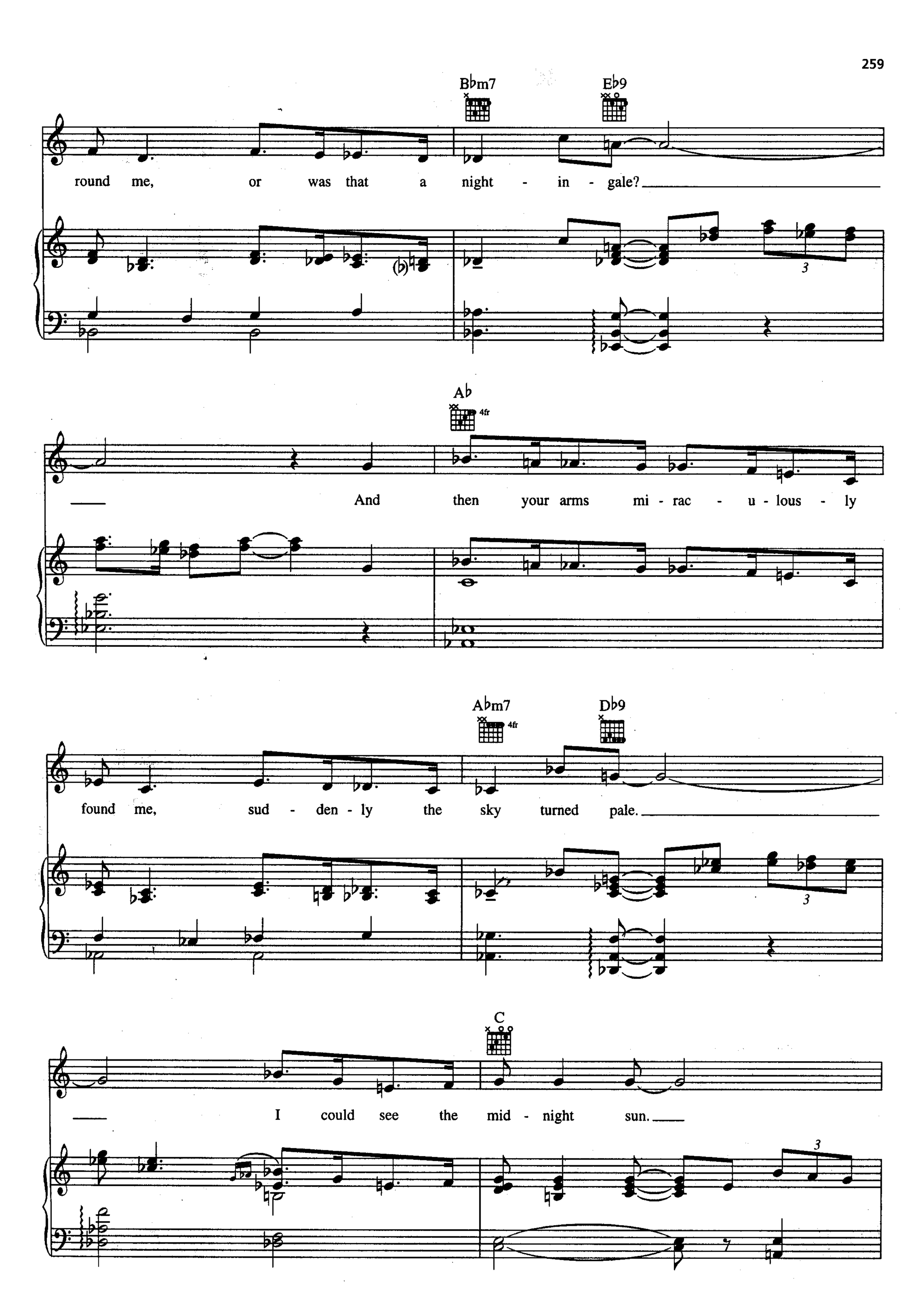
A♭ 4fr

— Each star its own au - ro - ra bo - re -

A♭m7 4fr D♭9

al - is; sud - den - ly you held me tight. —


Cmaj9
Am7
I could see the mid - night sun.
Dm7
G7♭9
4fr
C
I can't ex - plain the sil - ver rain that
Cm7
3fr
F9
found me, or was that a moon - lit veil?
Cm7
3fr
F9
B♭
The mu - sic of the u - ni - verse a -


B♭m7
E♭9
round me, or was that a night - in - gale?
A♭
4fr
And then your arms mi - rac - u - lous - ly
A♭m7
4fr
D♭9
found me, sud - den - ly the sky turned pale.
C
I could see the mid - night sun.

F♯m9 B7♭9 Emaj7 E6

Was there such a night? It's a

Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6

thrill I still don't quite be - lieve,

Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6

but af - ter you were gone, there was

Dm7 G13 3fr G7♯5 3fr Em7 E♭9

still some star - dust on my sleeve.

Dm9 3fr | D♭7♯9 3fr | C

The flame of it may dwin - dle to an

Cm7 3fr | F9

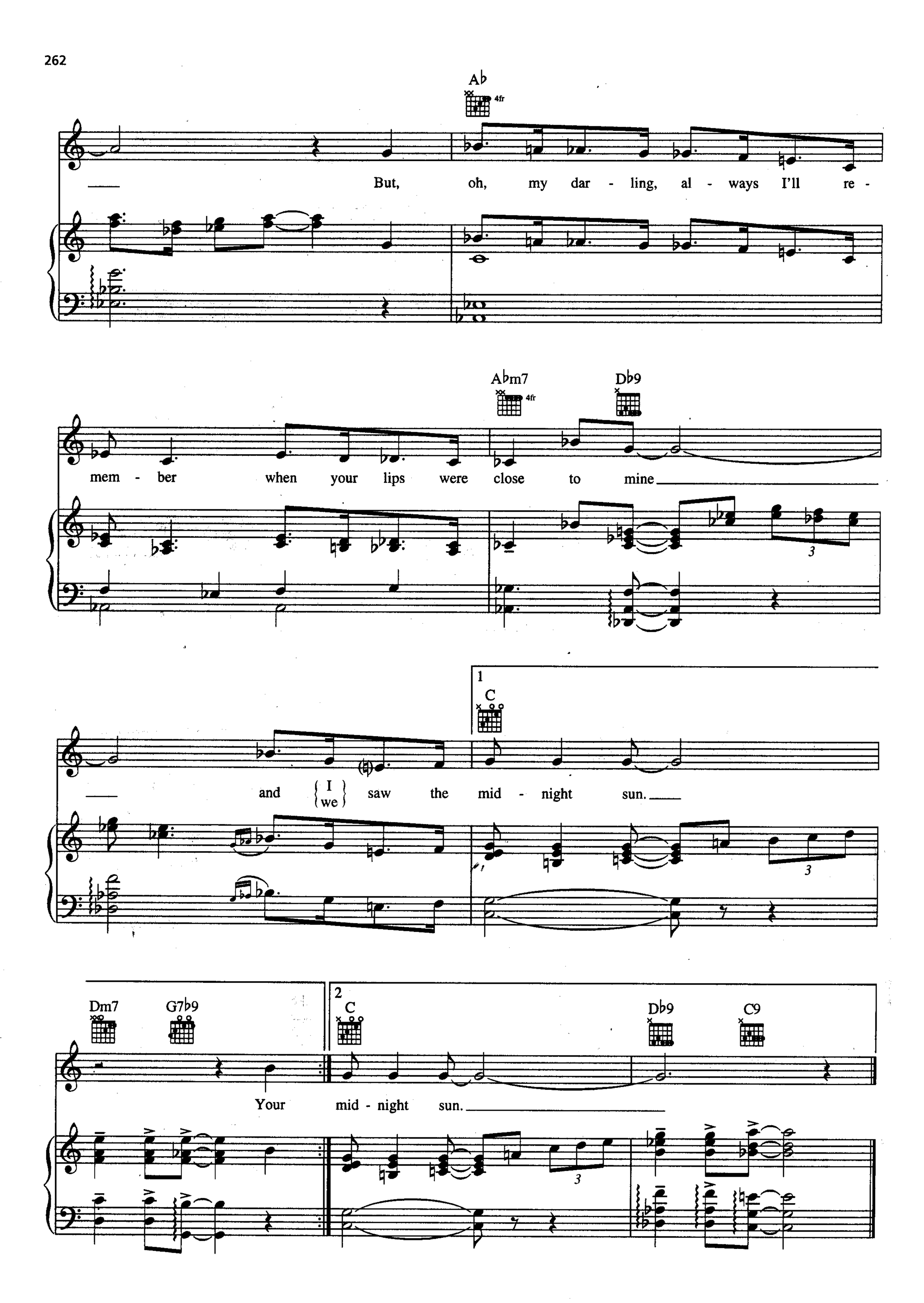
em - ber, and the stars for - get to shine,

Cm7 3fr | F9 | B♭

and we may see the mead - ow in De -

B♭m7 | E♭9

cem - ber, ic - y white and crys - tal - line.


A♭
4fr
But, oh, my dar - ling, al - ways I'll re -
A♭m7
4fr
D♭9
mem - ber when your lips were close to mine
1
C
and I / we saw the mid - night sun.
Dm7
G7♭9
2
C
D♭9
C9
Your mid - night sun.

MONA LISA

from the Paramount Picture CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A.

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Slowly

B♭ C9

F7 B♭

In a vil - la in a lit - tle old I - tal - ian town

F7 B♭ Gm F♯dim Gm

lives a girl whose beau - ty shames the rose. Man - y yearn to love her but their

Gm7 Em7♭5 Edim7 B♭/F F7 B♭7

hopes all tum - ble down What does she want? No one knows! Mo - na

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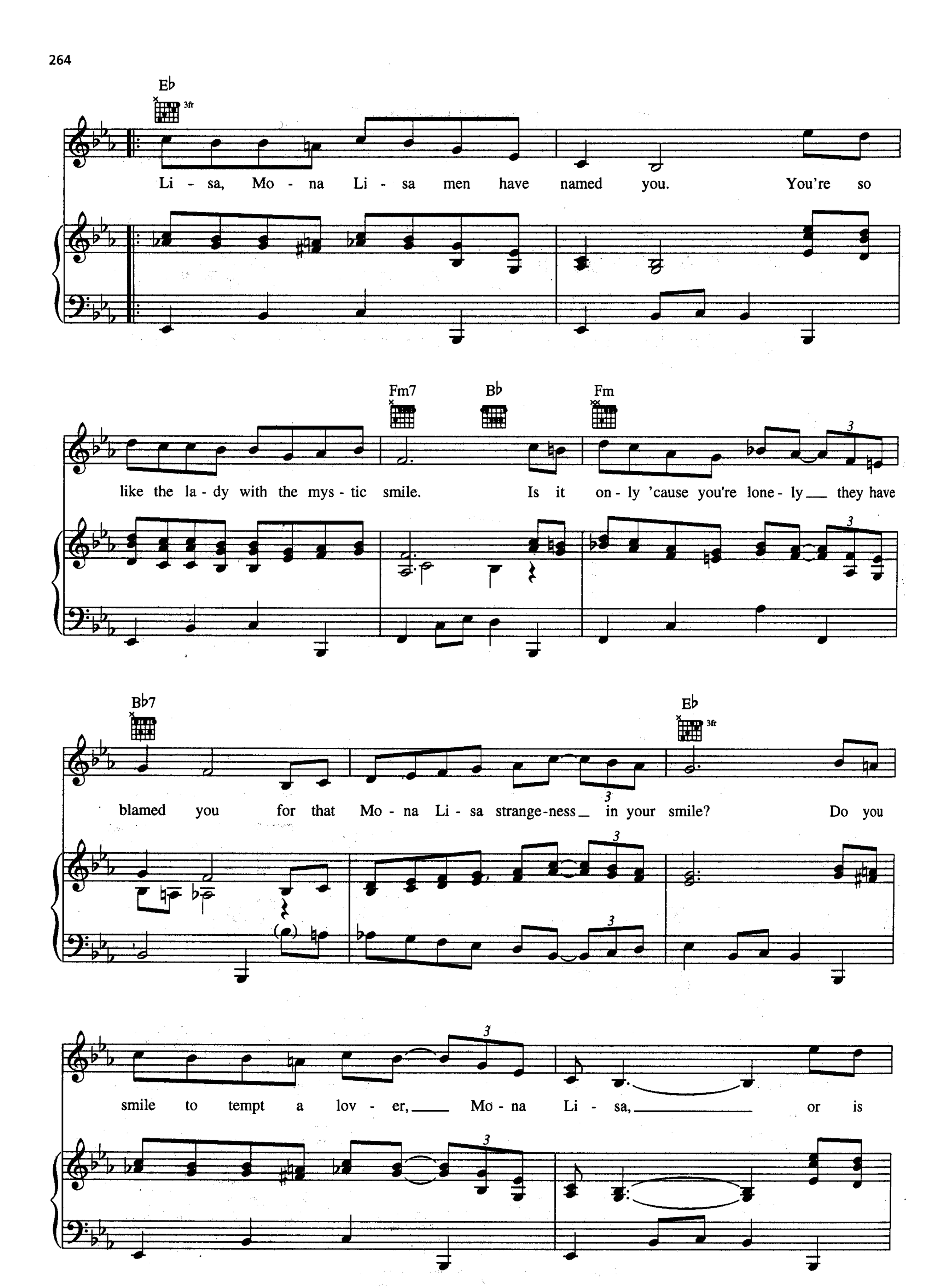
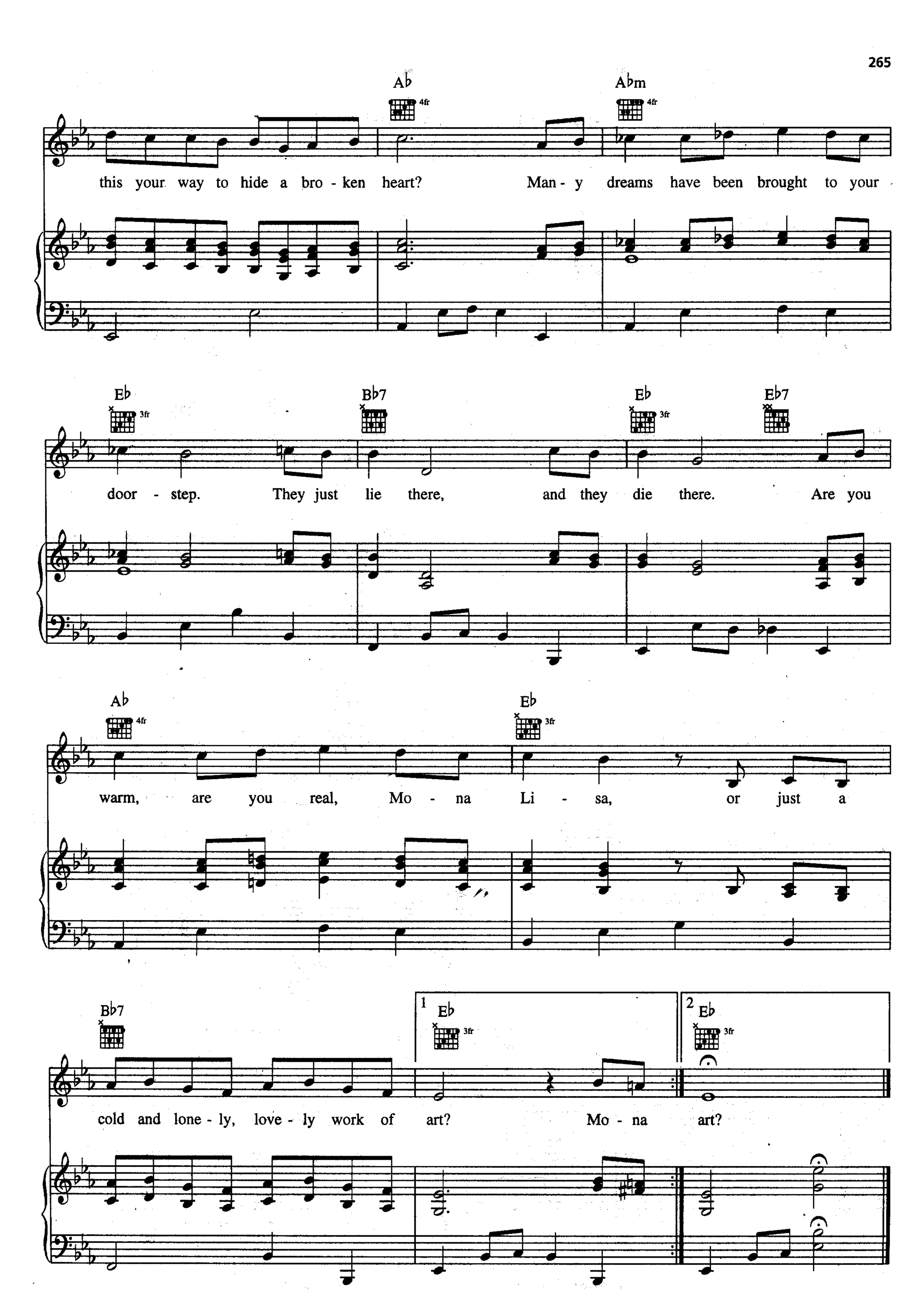
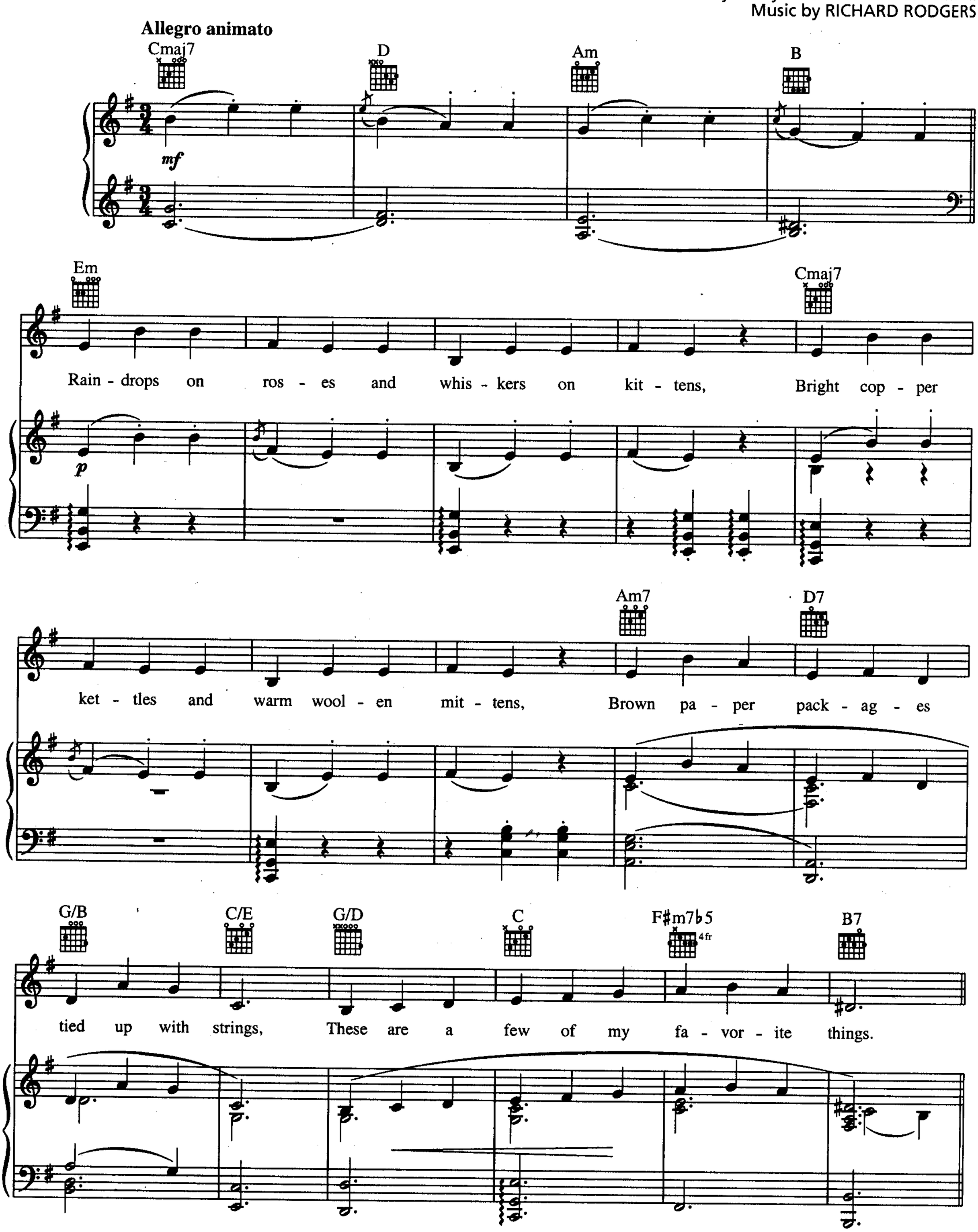

E♭
3fr
Li - sa, Mo - na Li - sa men have named you. You're so
Fm7
B♭
Fm
like the la - dy with the mys - tic smile. Is it on - ly 'cause you're lone - ly___ they have
B♭7
E♭
3fr
blamed you for that Mo - na Li - sa strange-ness_ in your smile? Do you
smile to tempt a lov - er,___ Mo - na Li - sa,_____ or is


A♭
A♭m
this your way to hide a bro - ken heart? Man - y dreams have been brought to your
E♭
B♭7
E♭
E♭7
door - step. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you
A♭
E♭
warm, are you real, Mo - na Li - sa, or just a
B♭7
1 E♭
2 E♭
cold and lone - ly, love - ly work of art? Mo - na art?

MY FAVORITE THINGS

from THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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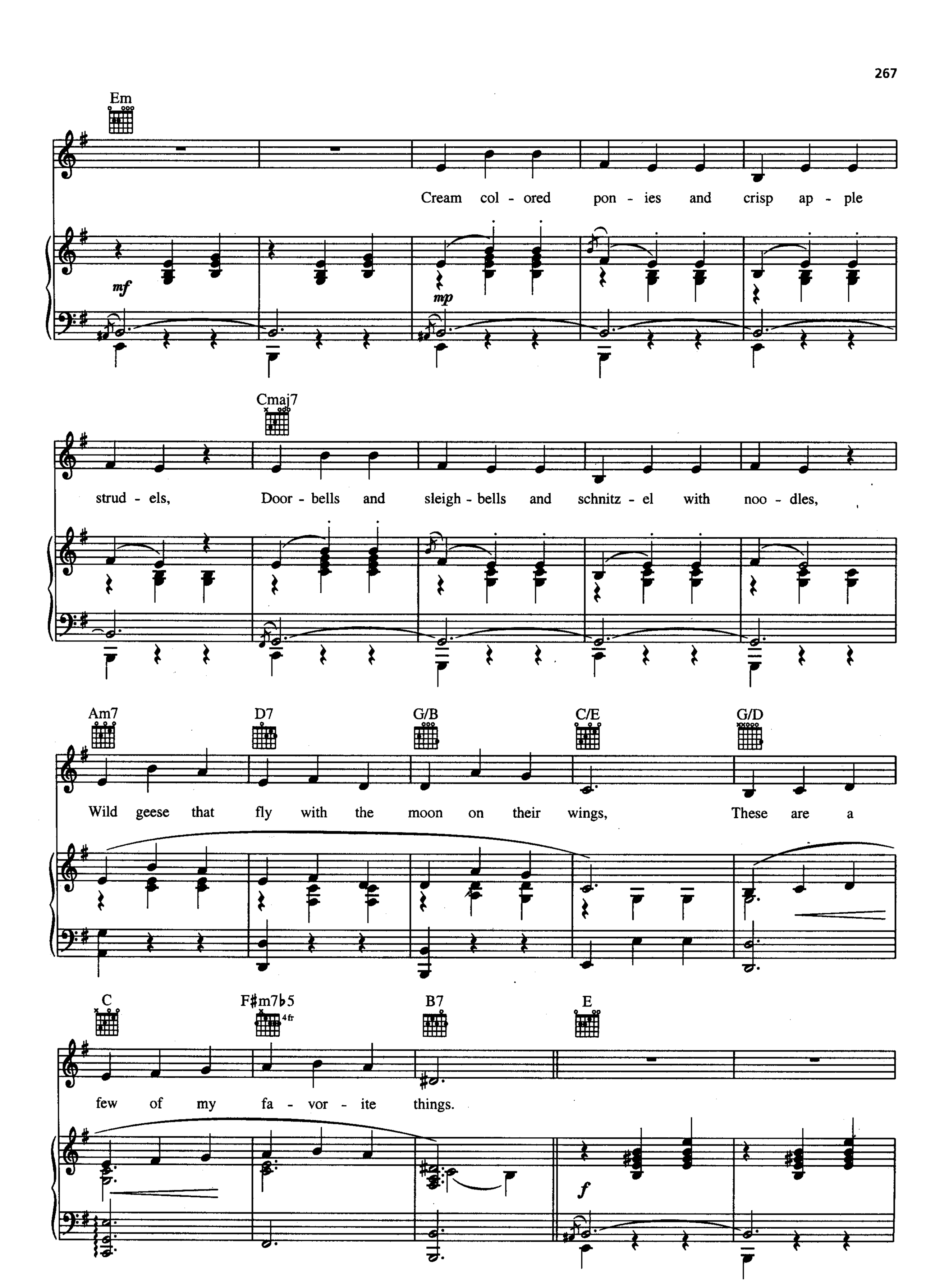

Em
Cream col - ored pon - ies and crisp ap - ple
mf
mp
Cmaj7
strud - els, Door - bells and sleigh - bells and schnitz - el with noo - dles,
Am7
D7
G/B
C/E
G/D
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, These are a
C
F♯m7♭5
4fr
B7
E
few of my fa - vor - ite things.
f

A

Girls in white dress - es with blue sat - in sash - es, Snow - flakes that

mf

Am7 D7

stay on my nose and eye - lash - es, Sil - ver white win - ters that

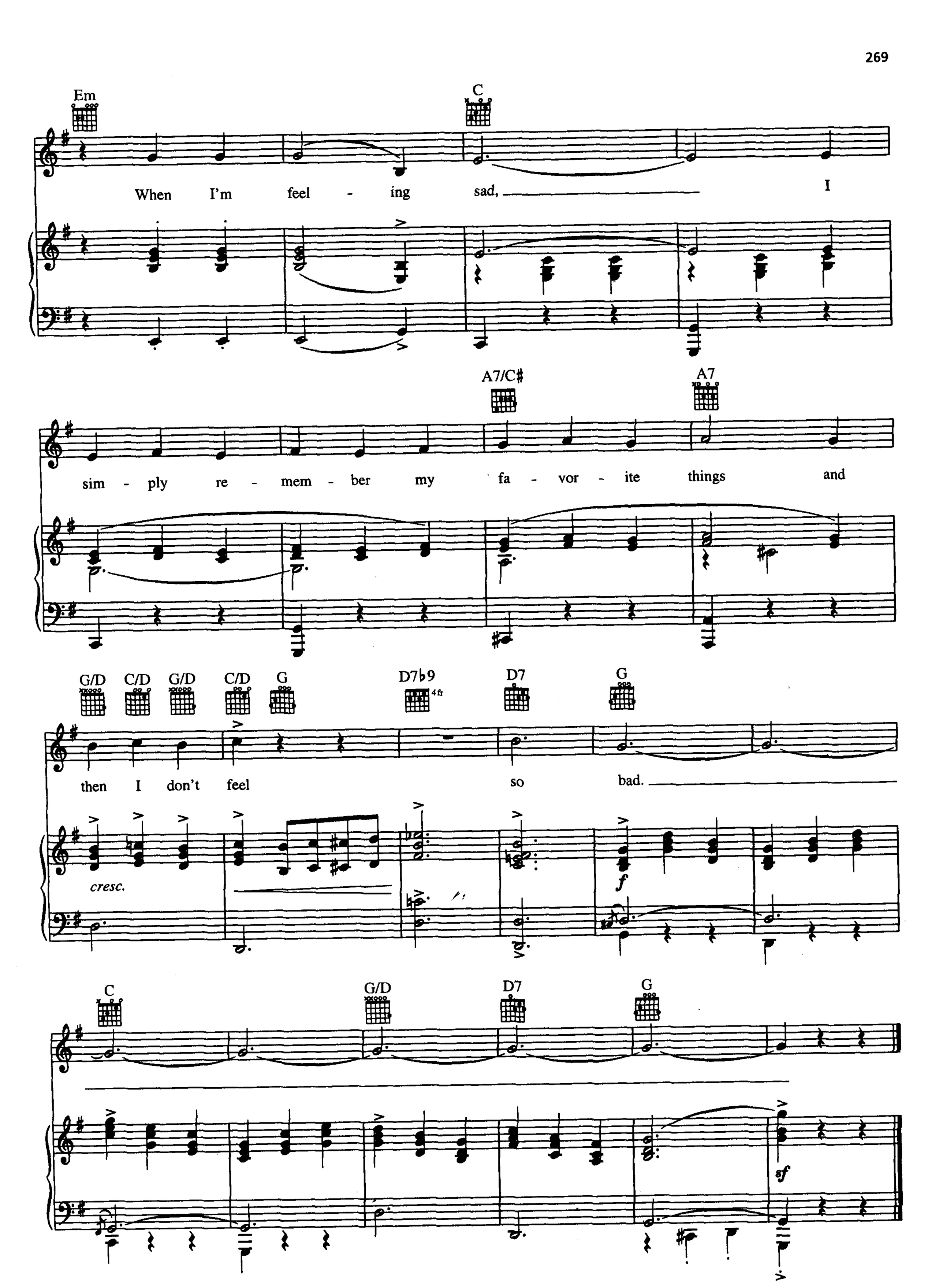
G/B C/E G/D C F♯m7♭5 4fr B7

melt in - to springs, These are a few of my fa - vor - ite things.

Em F♯m7♭5 4fr B7

When the dog bites, When the bee stings,

mf


Em
C
When I'm feel - ing sad, I
A7/C♯
A7
sim - ply re - mem - ber my fa - vor - ite things and
G/D
C/D
G/D
C/D
G
D7♭9
4fr
D7
G
then I don't feel so bad.
cresc.
f
C
G/D
D7
G
sf

MY FOOLISH HEART

from MY FOOLISH HEART

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Slowly and expressively

Bb Gm Cm7 Adim

The night is like a love-ly tune, Be - ware My Fool-ish Heart! How

mf

Bbmaj7 Gm Cm7 F7

white the ev-er con-stant moon; Take care My Fool-ish Heart! There's a

Bb Bb7 Bb7+5 Eb Am7-5 D7-9

line be-tween love and fas-ci - na - tion that's hard to see on an eve-ning such as this, For they

Gm D+ Gm7 C9 Fmaj7 F6 F7 F7-5 F7 F9+5

both give the ver - y same sen - sa - tion when you're lost in the mag-ic of a kiss. {His / Her}

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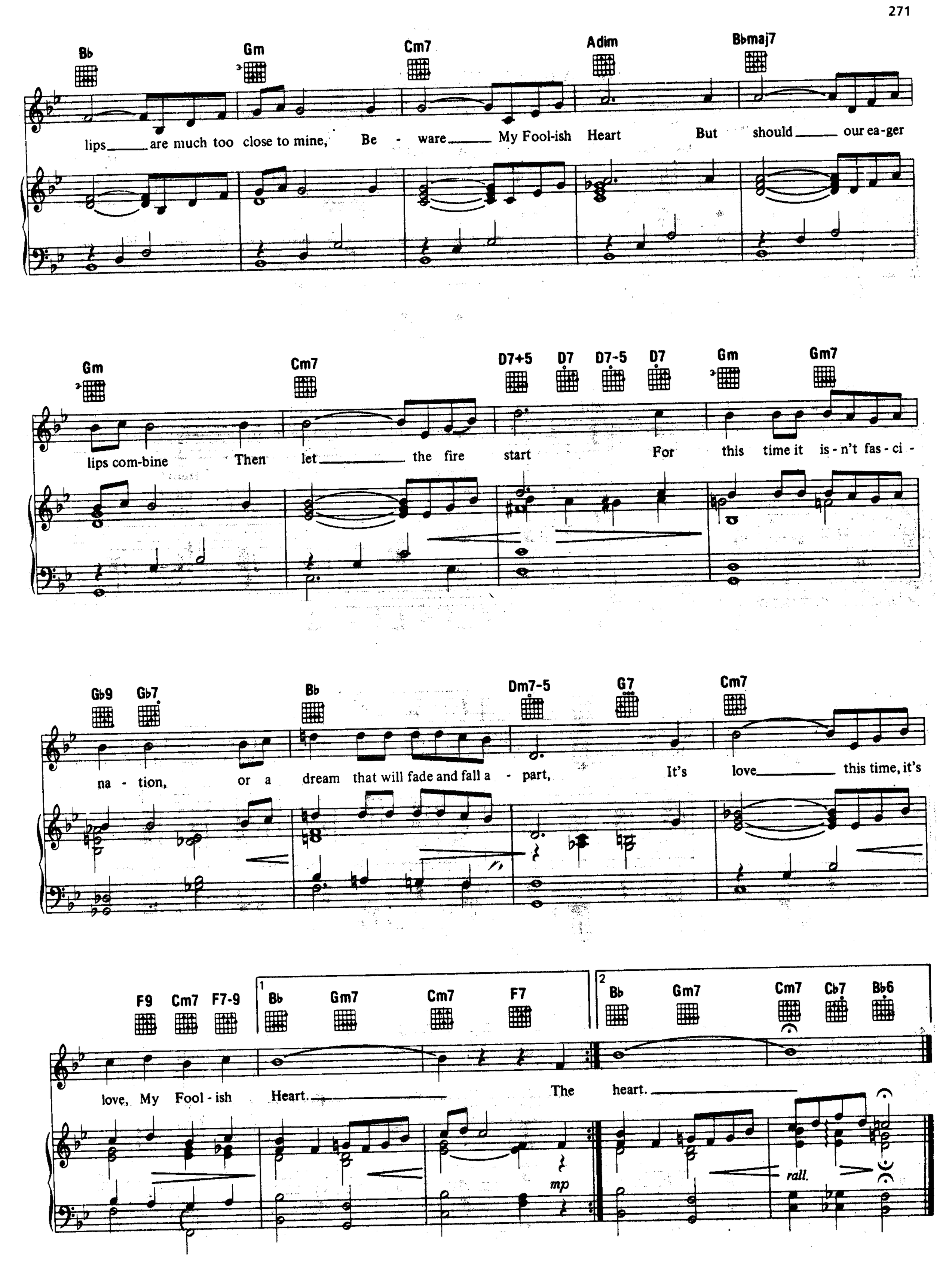
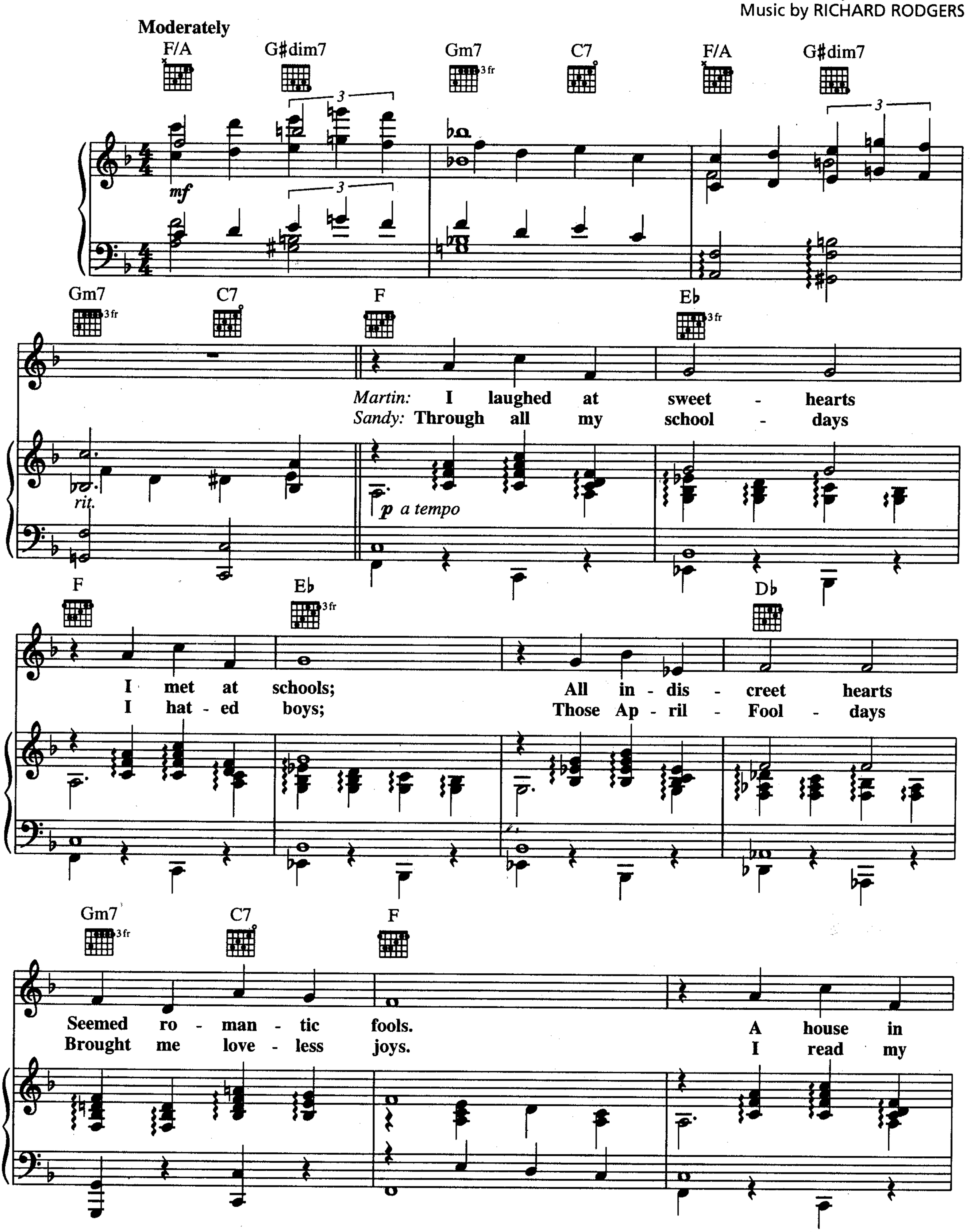

Bb Gm Cm7 Adim Bbmaj7
lips are much too close to mine, Be - ware My Fool-ish Heart But should our ea-ger
Gm Cm7 D7+5 D7 D7-5 D7 Gm Gm7
lips com-bine Then let the fire start For this time it is-n't fas-ci-
Gb9 Gb7 Bb Dm7-5 G7 Cm7
na - tion, or a dream that will fade and fall a - part, It's love this time, it's
F9 Cm7 F7-9 1 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 2 Bb Gm7 Cm7 Cb7 Bb6
love, My Fool-ish Heart. The heart.
mp
rall.

MY HEART STOOD STILL

from A CONNECTICUT YANKEE

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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A Bm7/E E7 C

Ice - land Was my heart's do - main. I
Pla - to, Love, I thought a sin; But

G7 C C/B♭ Am7 A♭dim7 (4fr)

saw your eyes; Now cas - tles rise in Spain!
since your kiss, I'm read - ing Mis - sus Glyn!

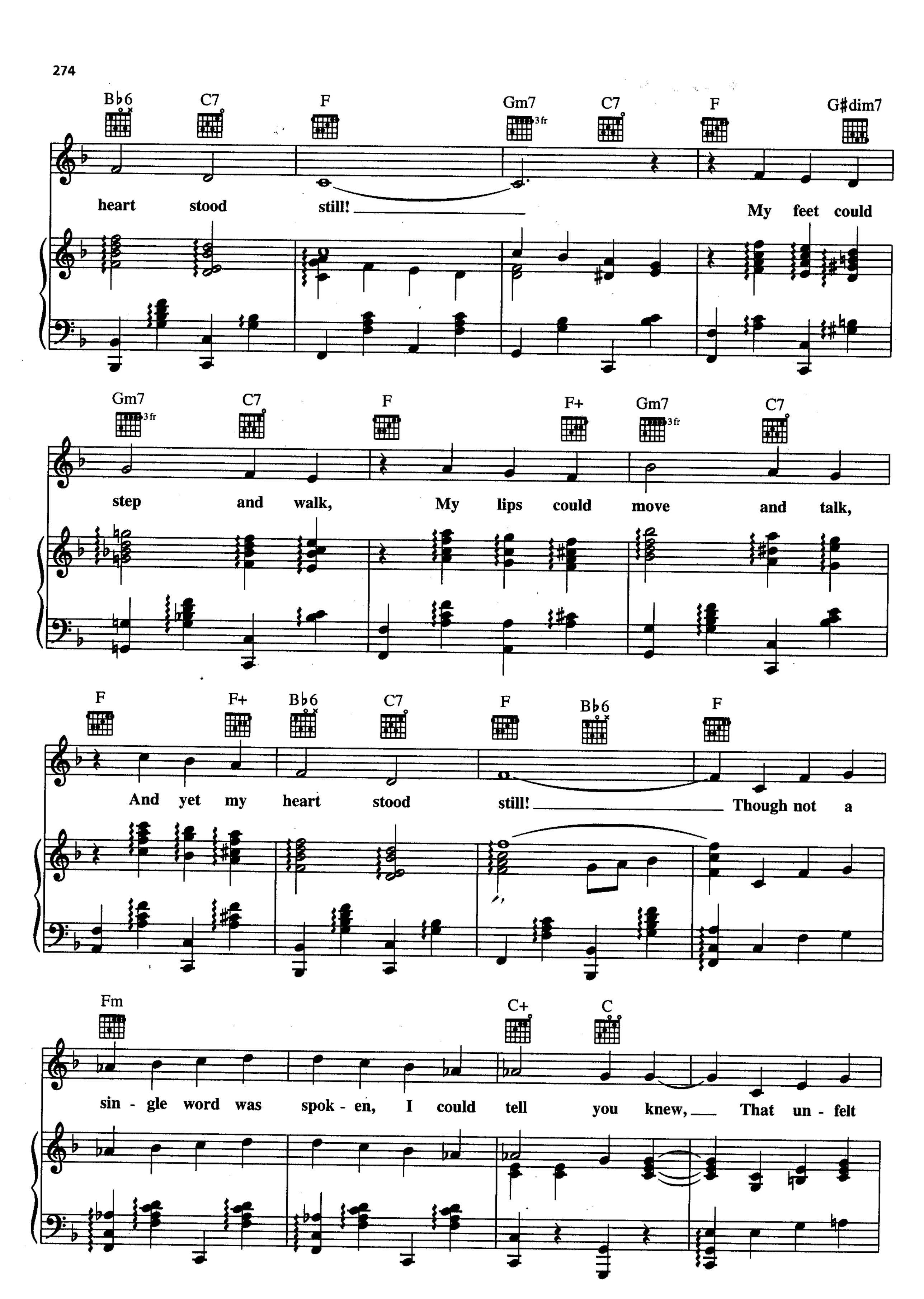
Gm7/C C7 F G♯dim7 Gm7 (3fr) C7

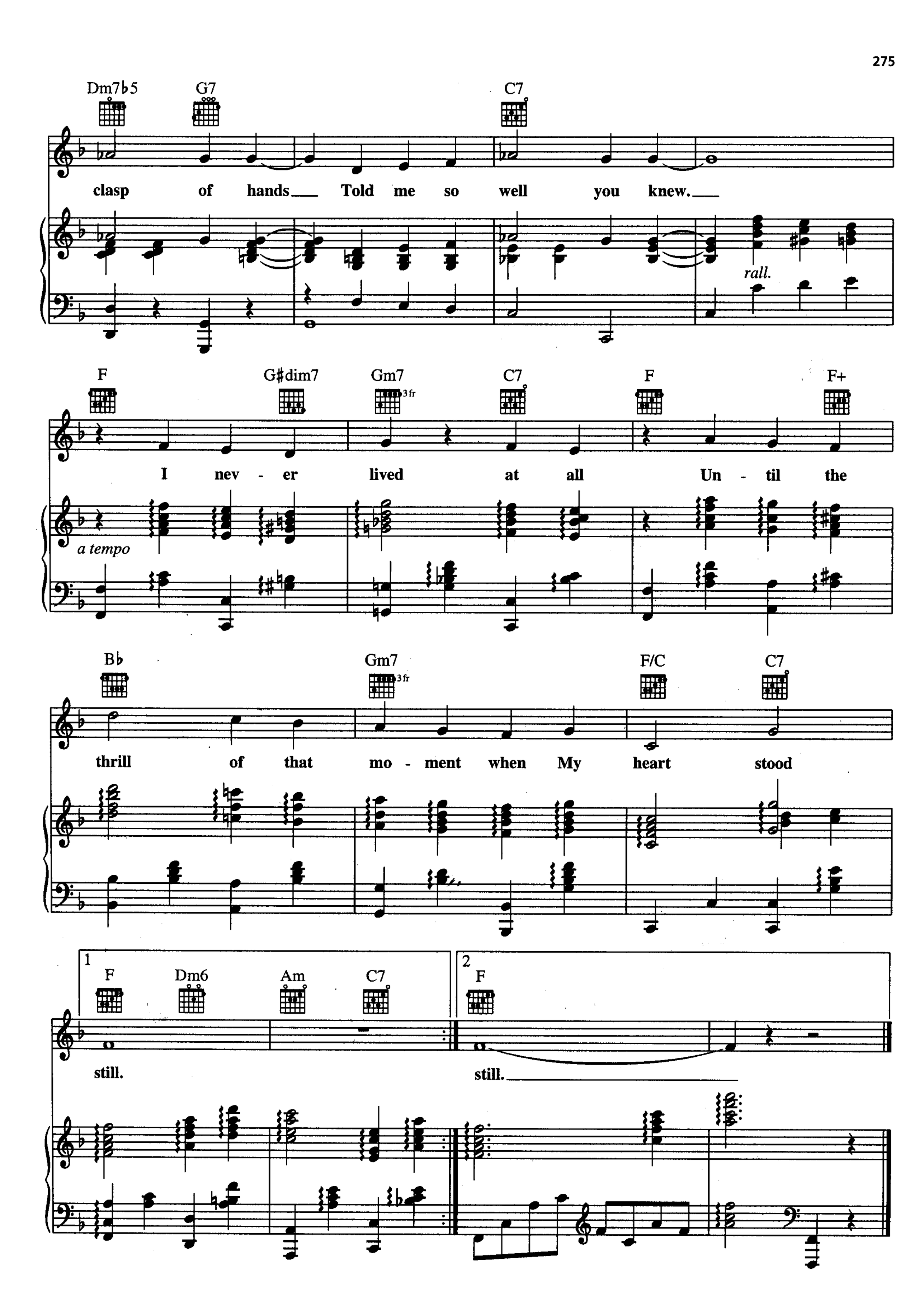
I took one look at you,

rit.

F F+ Gm7 (3fr) C7 F F+

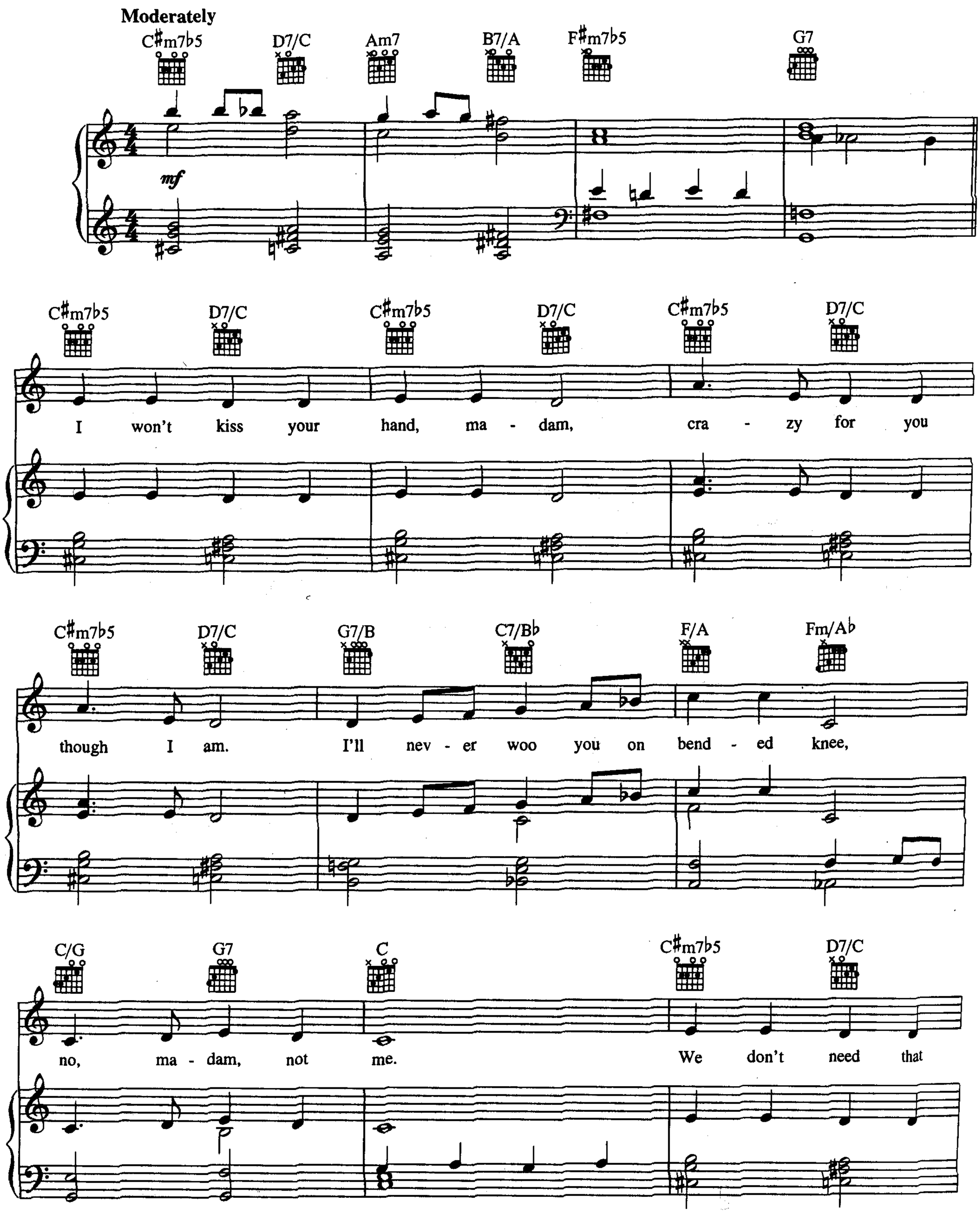
That's all I meant to do; And then my


B♭6
C7
F
Gm7
3 fr
C7
F
G♯dim7
heart stood still!
My feet could
Gm7
3 fr
C7
F
F+
Gm7
3 fr
C7
step and walk,
My lips could move and talk,
F
F+
B♭6
C7
F
B♭6
F
And yet my heart stood still!
Though not a
Fm
C+
C
sin - gle word was spok - en, I could tell you knew,
That un - felt


Dm7♭5
G7
C7
clasp of hands Told me so well you knew.
rall.
F
G♯dim7
Gm7
3 fr
C7
F
F+
I nev - er lived at all Un - til the
a tempo
B♭
Gm7
3 fr
F/C
C7
thrill of that mo - ment when My heart stood
1
F
Dm6
Am
C7
still.
2
F
still.

MY ROMANCE
from JUMBO

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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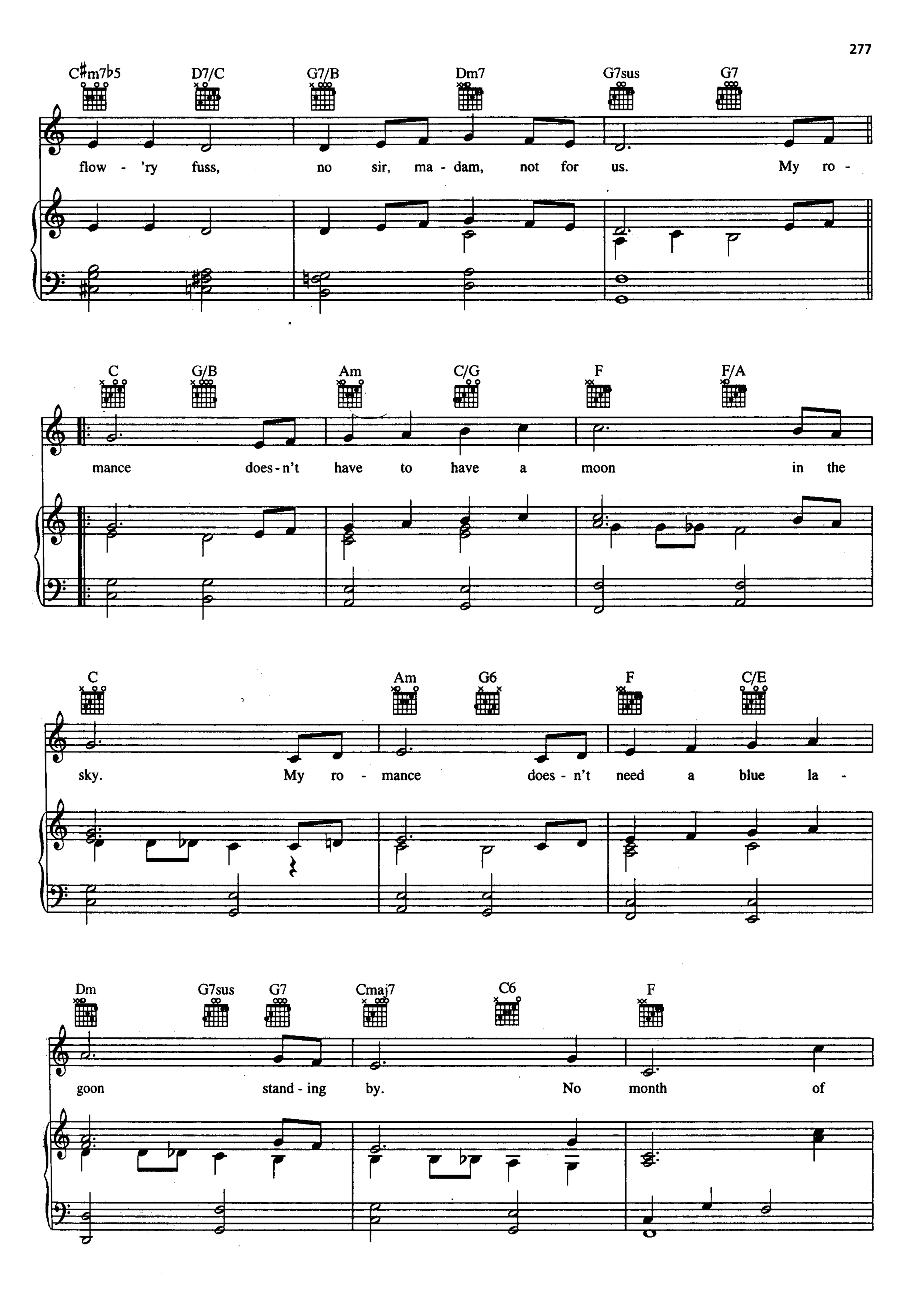
C#m7b5
D7/C
G7/B
Dm7
G7sus
G7
flow - 'ry fuss, no sir, ma - dam, not for us. My ro -
C
G/B
Am
C/G
F
F/A
mance does - n't have to have a moon in the
C
Am
G6
F
C/E
sky. My ro - mance does - n't need a blue la -
Dm
G7sus
G7
Cmaj7
C6
F
goon stand - ing by. No month of

C(add9) C9 F C(add9)

May, no twin - kling stars, no

F♯m7 B7 Em Am7 G/D D7

hide a - way, no soft gui -

G7sus G7 C G/B Am C/G

tars. My ro - mance does - n't need a cas - tle

F F/A C Am G6

ris - ing in Spain nor a dance to a

F C/E Dm G7sus G7 Cmaj7 C6 C9

con - stant - ly sur - pris - ing re - frain. Wide a -

F A7 Dm E7 A7

wake I can make my most fan - tas - tic dreams come

D7 C/G Am Dm7 G9

true. My ro - mance does - n't need a thing but

1 C D7 G9 2 C C6/9

you. My ro - you.

MY SHIP

from the Musical Production LADY IN THE DARK

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by KURT WEILL

Moderately Slow

mp

F D7 G7sus G7 C7 F F♯dim

My ship has sails that are made of silk, The decks are trimmed with

p

G7 C+ F D7 Gm A

gold, And of jam and spice there's a par - a - dise in the

Dm G13 Gm7/C D♭7 C7 F D7

hold. My ship's a - glow with a

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G7 C7 F F#dim G7 C+

mil - lion pearls and ru - bies fill each bin, The

F D7 Gm A Dm G13 B♭/C F

sun sits high in a sap - phire sky when my ship comes in. I can

Gm7 Am C7 Gm7 Am C7 Gm7 C7 B♭m6 F E7

wait the years till it ap - pears one fine day one spring, But the

Am D7 Am Dm7 G7 Edim G7 C7

pearls and such they won't mean much if there's miss - ing just one thing. I

F D7 G7 C7 F D7 Dm7 C+

do not care if that day ar - rives, That dream need nev - er be, If the

F D7 Gm A7 1 Dm Gm C7 F Db7 C7

ship I sing does - n't al - so bring my own true love to me. My

ten.

ten.

2 Dm C7 F C7 F Dm Bb7 F Bb

own true love to me, If the ship I sing does - n't al - so bring my

mf

F Gm Gm7-5 C7 F Db7 F

own true love to me.

dim.

p

pp

Ped.

THE NEARNESS OF YOU

from the Paramount Picture ROMANCE IN THE DARK

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Slowly

F F♯dim Gm (3 fr) E7/G♯ F/A A♭dim (4 fr)

mf

Gm7 (3 fr) C7 F B♭

Why do I just with - er and for -

F Fmaj7 F7 B♭ B♭m C7

get all re - sis - tance when you and your mag - ic pass

F C7 F B♭

by? My heart's in a dith - er, dear, when

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F Am7 Gm7 3fr B♭/C C7

you're at a dis - tance, but when you are near, oh

F Fmaj7 Cm7 3fr Cm7/F F7♯5

my! It's not the pale moon that ex - cites me, that

B♭maj7 B♭dim7 B♭m Am7 A♭7 4fr

thrills and de - lights me. Oh, no

Gm7 3fr C7 Am7 A♭7 4fr

it's just the near - ness of you.

Gm7 (3fr) C7 Fmaj7 Cm7 (3fr) Cm7/F F7♯5

It is - n't your sweet con - ver - sa - tion that

B♭maj7 B♭dim7 B♭m Am7 A♭7 (4fr)

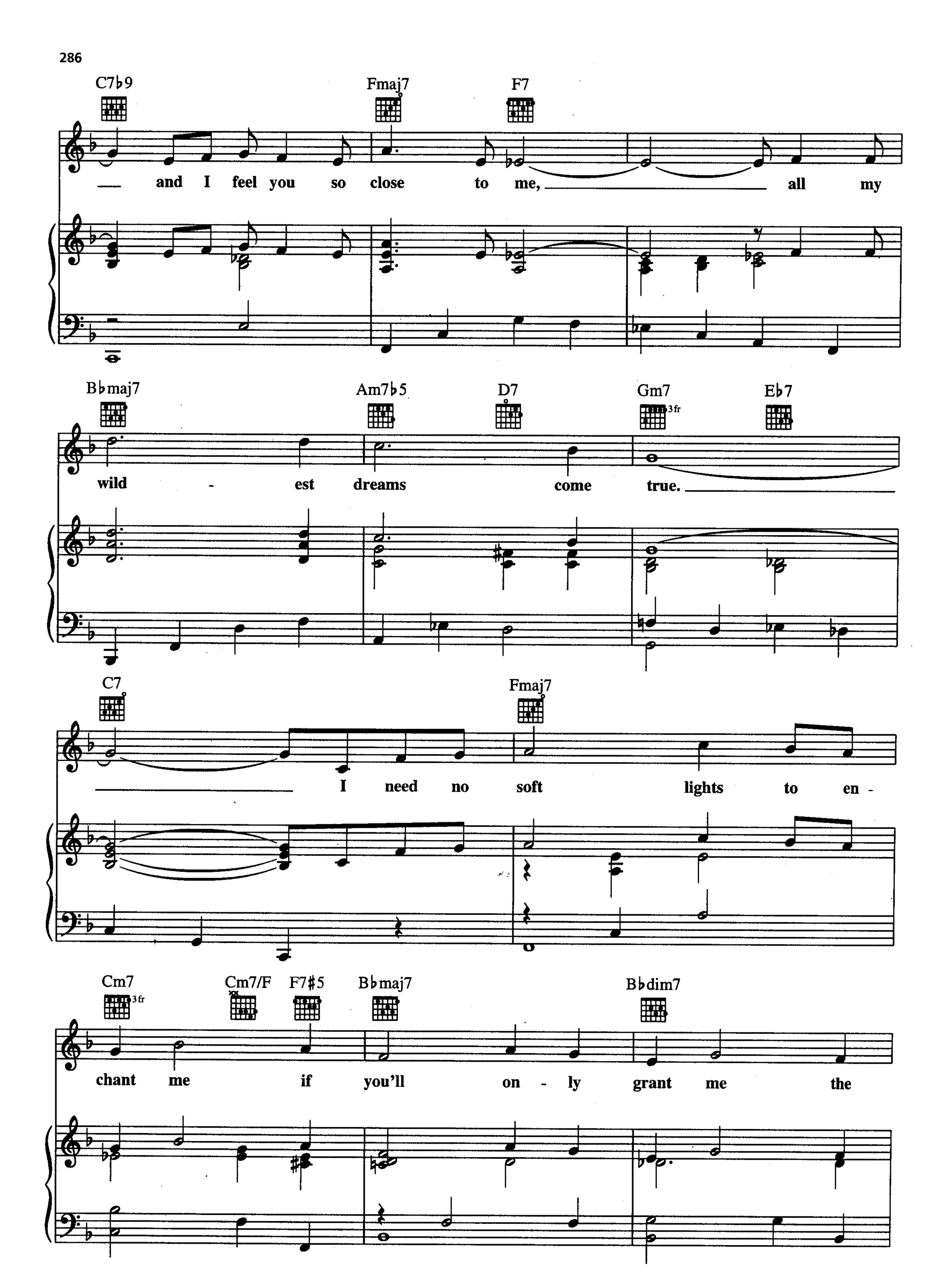
brings this sen - sa - tion. Oh, no

Gm7 (3fr) C7 F6

it's just the near - ness of you.

Gm7♭5 (5fr)

When you're in my arms


C7♭9
Fmaj7
F7
and I feel you so close to me, all my
B♭maj7
Am7♭5
D7
Gm7
3fr
E♭7
wild - est dreams come true.
C7
Fmaj7
I need no soft lights to en -
Cm7
3fr
Cm7/F
F7♯5
B♭maj7
B♭dim7
chant me if you'll on - ly grant me the

Am7 Ab7 Gm7 C7

right to hold you ev - er so

Am7b5 D7b9

tight, and to feel in the

Gm7 C7 C7sus C7 1 F Dm7

optional

night the near - ness of you.

Gm7 C7 2 F Bb Bbm F6

It's not the you.

NEVER LET ME GO

from the Paramount Picture THE SCARLET HOUR

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Slowly and poignantly with a quiet beat

A7♯5 D9 Gm7

Nev - er let me go!

mf

C7♭9 Fm7 B♭7♭9

Love me much too much! If you let me go life would lose its touch!

E♭ E♭maj7 D7 D♭

What would I be with - out you? There's no place for me with -

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C7 Cm7 F7♭9

out you! Nev - er let me go! I'd be so lost if

B♭m A♭maj7

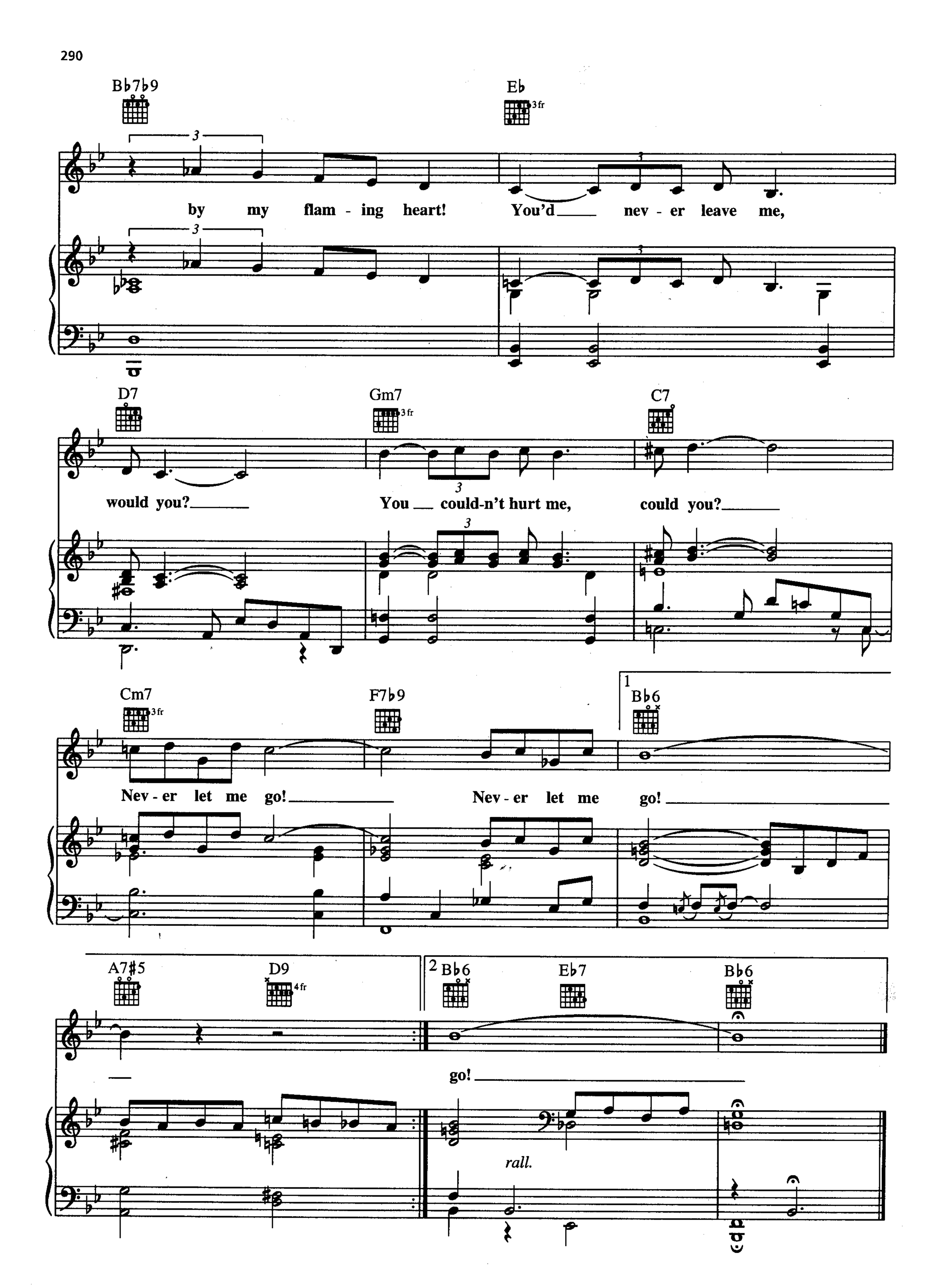
you went a - way. There'd be a thou - sand hours in the day

G7♯5 C Dm Em7 C/E A7♯5 D9

with - out you, I know! Be - cause of one ca - ress my

Gm7 C7♭9 Fm7

world was o - ver - turned at the ver - y start; All my bridg - es burned


Bb7b9
Eb
3fr
by my flam - ing heart!
You'd nev - er leave me,
D7
Gm7
3fr
C7
would you?
You could-n't hurt me,
could you?
Cm7
3fr
F7b9
1
Bb6
Nev - er let me go!
Nev - er let me go!
A7#5
D9
4fr
2
Bb6
Eb7
Bb6
go!
rall.

A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

Lyric by ERIC MASCHWITZ
Music by MANNING SHERWIN

Slowly

Eb Bb7 Eb/Bb Ebdim7/Bb Bb7sus Bb7

mf *rit.*

Eb Fm7 Fm7b5 Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

When true lov - ers meet in May - fair, so the leg - ends tell,

a tempo *8va*

Fm7/Bb Bb9 Eb Bb Bbdim Ab6 Bb7 Eb

song birds sing, win - ter turns to spring, *8va*

Eb Fm7 Fm7b5 Eb/Bb Dm7b5 G7 Cm C#dim7

ev - 'ry wind - ing street in May - fair falls be - neath the spell. I

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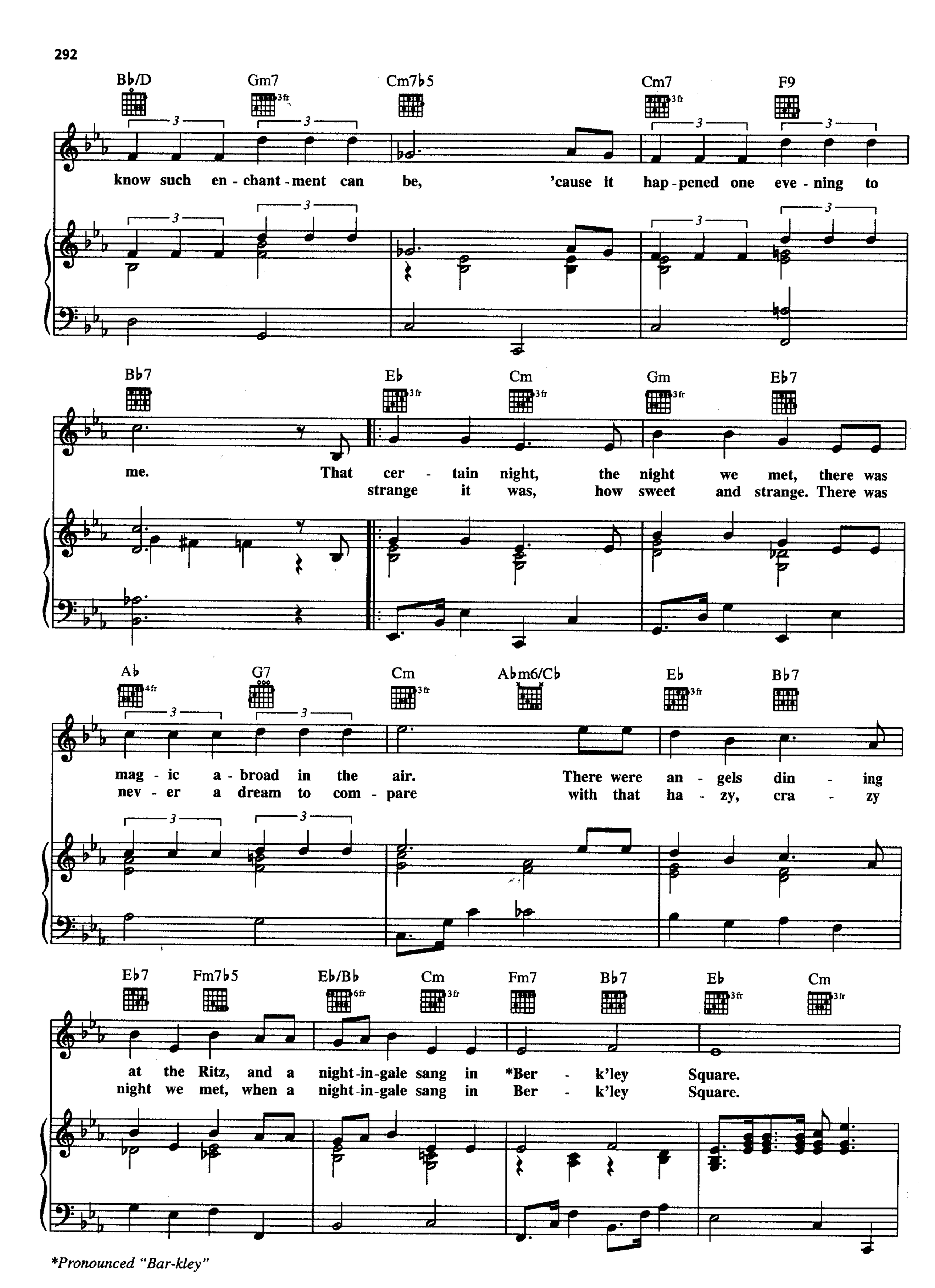
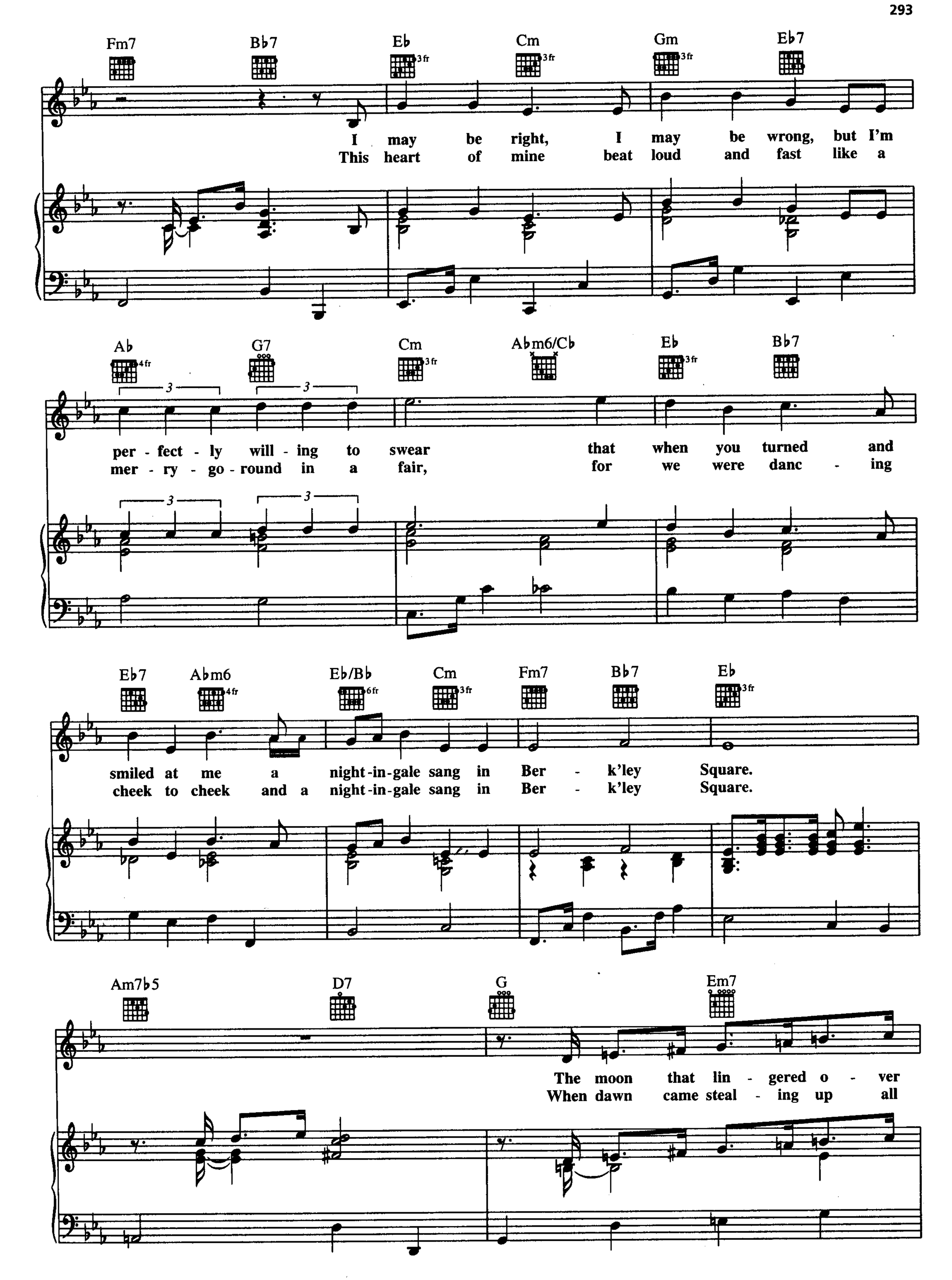


*Pronounced "Bar-kley"


Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Gm Eb7
I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm
This heart of mine beat loud and fast like a
Ab G7 Cm Abm6/Cb Eb Bb7
per - fect - ly will - ing to swear that when you turned and
mer - ry - go - round in a fair, for we were danc - ing
Eb7 Abm6 Eb/Bb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb
smiled at me a night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.
cheek to cheek and a night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.
Am7b5 D7 G Em7
The moon that lin - gered o - ver
When dawn came steal - ing up all

Am7 D7 Bm7 (2fr) B♭dim7 Am7 D7

Lon - don town, _ poor puz - zled moon, he wore a frown.
gold and blue __ To in - ter - rupt our ren - dez - vous,

G Em7 Am7 D7

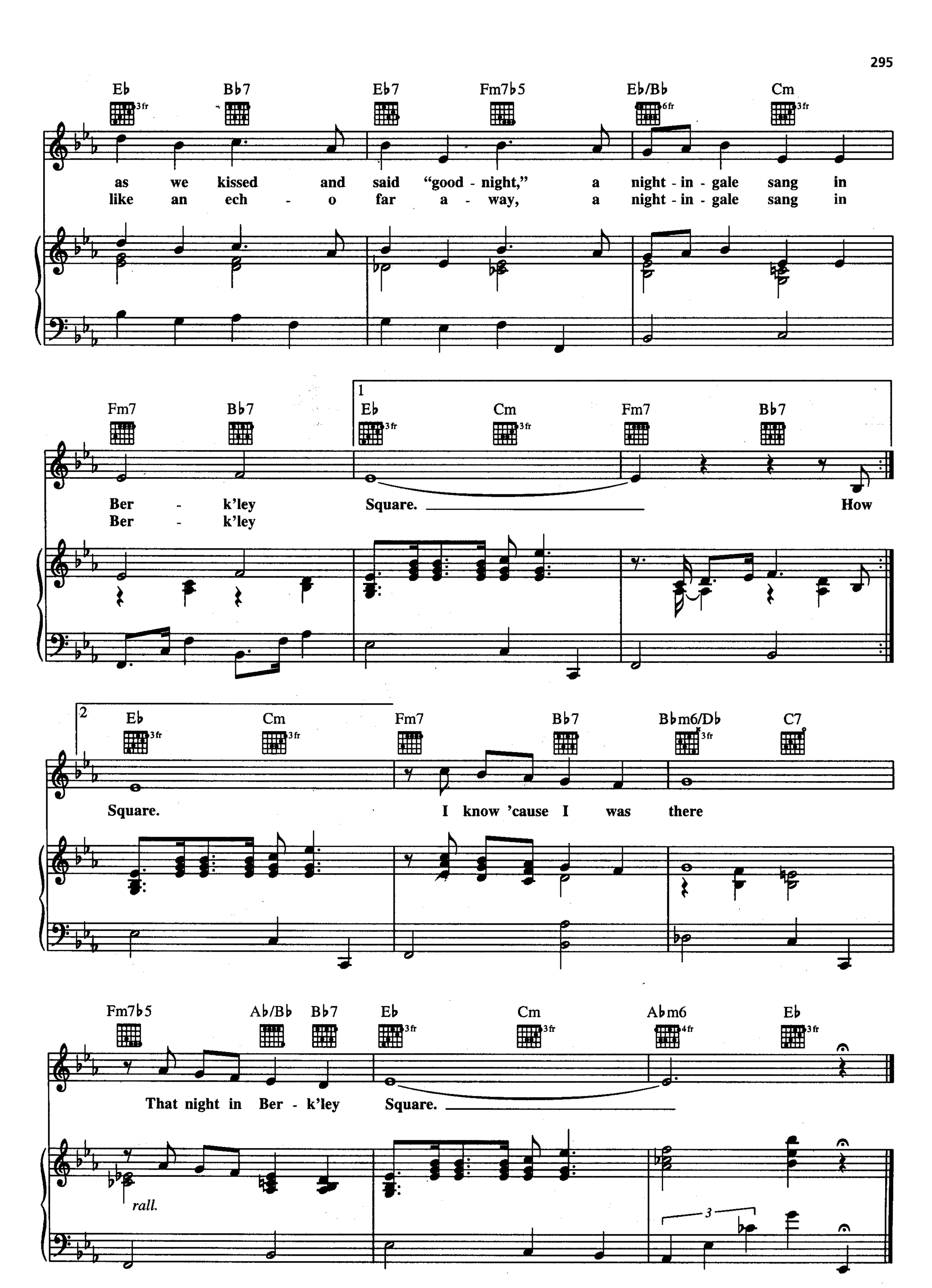
How could he know we two were so in love? __ The
I still re - mem - ber how you smiled and said, __ "Was

Bm7 (2fr) Edim Fm7 B♭7 E♭ (3fr) Cm (3fr)

whole darn world seemed up - side down. The streets of town were
that a dream or was it true?" Our home - ward step was

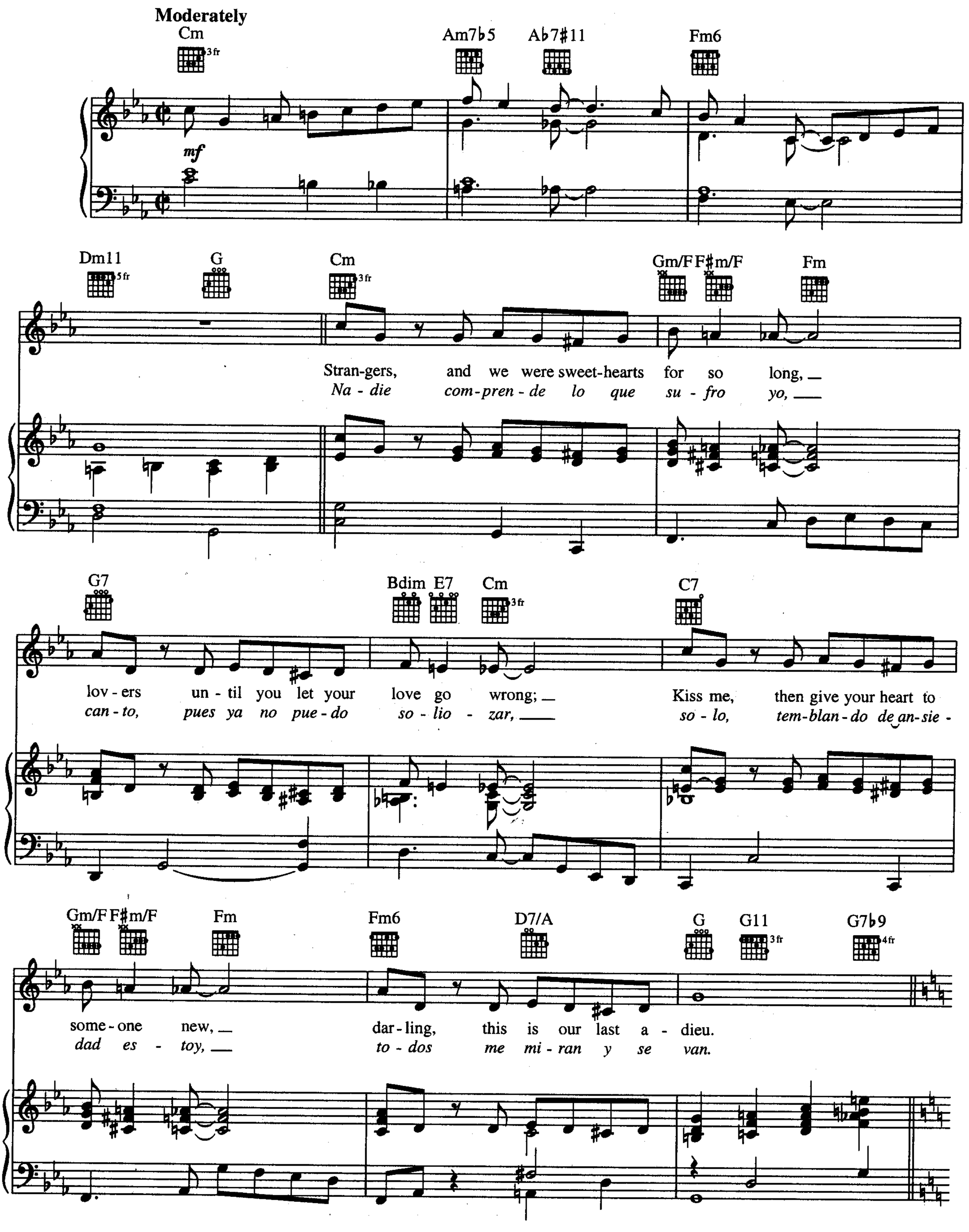
Gm (3fr) E♭7 A♭ (4fr) G7 Cm (3fr) A♭m6/C♭

paved with stars; it was such a ro - man - tic af - fair. And
just as light as the tap - danc - ing feet of As - taire. And


Eb Bb7 Eb7 Fm7b5 Eb/Bb Cm
as we kissed and said "good - night," a night - in - gale sang in
like an ech - o far a - way, a night - in - gale sang in
Fm7 Bb7 1 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
Ber - k'ley Square. How
Ber - k'ley
2 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Bbm6/Db C7
Square. I know 'cause I was there
Fm7b5 Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Cm Abm6 Eb
That night in Ber - k'ley Square.
rall.
3

PERFIDIA

Words and Music by
ALBERTO DOMINGUEZ



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C Am F6 G7 C Am F6 G7

To
Mu -

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7

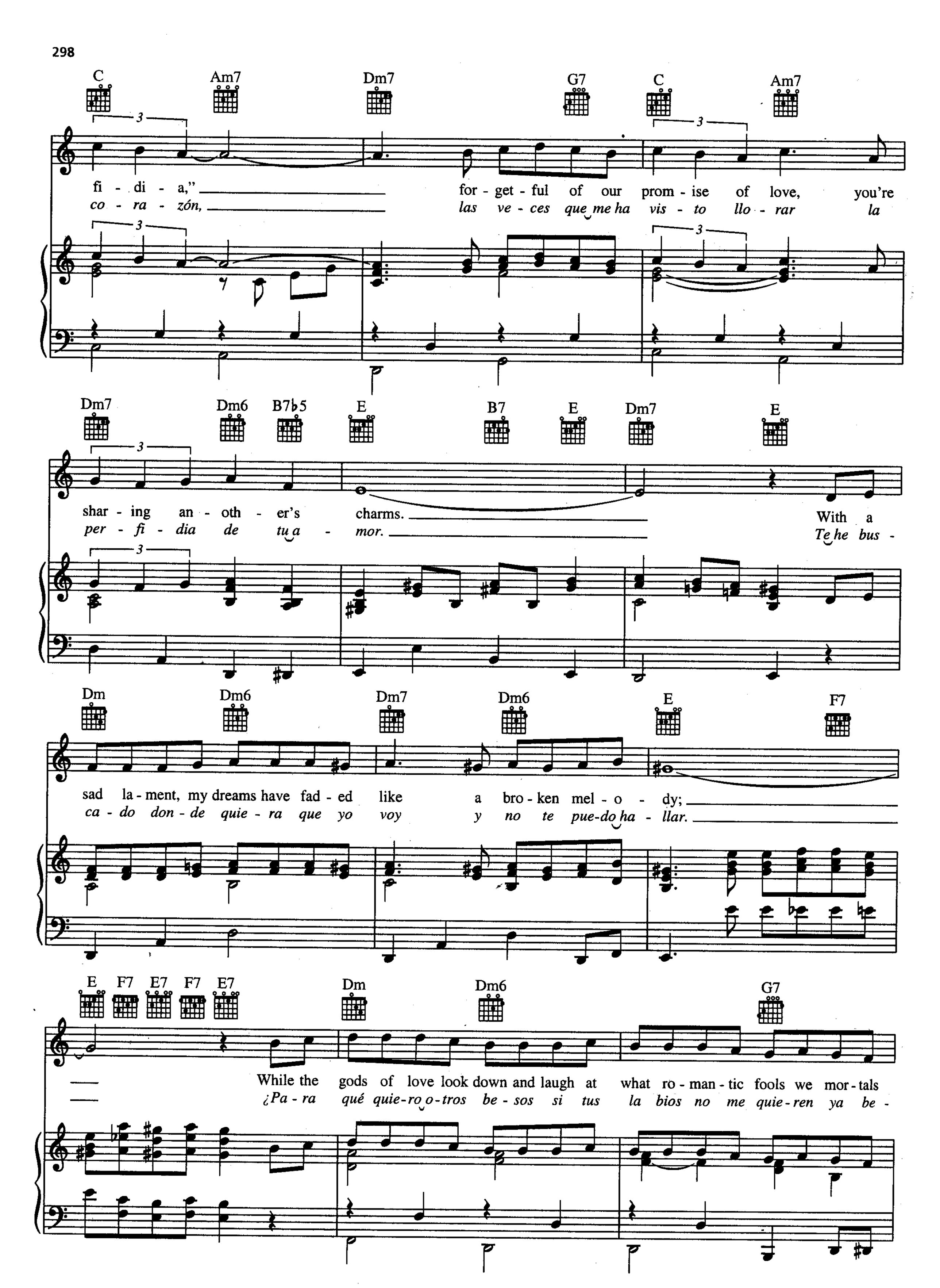
you, my heart cries out, "Per - fi - di - a,"
jer, si pue - des tá con Dios ha - blar,

Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 Dm6 B7♭5

for I found you, the love of my life, in some - bod - y else - 's
pre - gún - la - le si yo al - gu - na vez te he de - ja - da de a - do -

E Dm7 G9 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

arms. Your eyes are ech - o - ing "Per -
rar. Y el mar, es - pe - jo de mi


C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7
fi - di - a,"
for - get - ful of our prom - ise of love, you're
co - ra - zón,
las ve - ces que me ha vis - to llo - rar la
Dm7 Dm6 B7♭5 E B7 E Dm7 E
shar - ing an - oth - er's charms.
With a
per - fi - dia de tu a - mor.
Te he bus -
Dm Dm6 Dm7 Dm6 E F7
sad la - ment, my dreams have fad - ed like a bro - ken mel - o - dy;
ca - do don - de quie - ra que yo voy y no te pue-do ha - llar.
E F7 E7 F7 E7 Dm Dm6 G7
While the gods of love look down and laugh at what ro - man - tic fools we mor - tals
¿Pa - ra qué quie-ro o-tros be - sos si tus la bios no me quie - ren ya be -

E B7♭5 E Dm7 Fm6 G7 C Am7

be. And now
sar? *Y* *tú.*

Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

I know my love was not for you, and so I'll take it
¡Quién sa - be por don - de an da - rás, quién sa - be qué a-ven -

C Am7 Dm7 G9 1 Cmaj7 Am7

back with a sigh, per - fid - i - ous one, good - bye.
tu - ra ten - drás, qué le - jos - es tás de mí!

Dm7 G7 2 C A♭9 4fr C6/9

To bye.
Mu - mì.

rit.

SEPTEMBER SONG

from the Musical Play KNICKERBOCKER HOLIDAY

Words by MAXWELL ANDERSON
Music by KURT WEILL

Moderately

mf *poco rit.*

G7 Fdim Am7 Am6 G7 Ddim

When I was a young man court - ing the girls, I played me a wait - ing
meet with the young men ear - ly in spring, They court you in song and

p *a tempo*

Am7 Am6 G9 Fdim Am7 Gdim

game; If a maid re - fused me with toss - ing curls, I
rhyme, They woo you with words and a clo - ver ring, But

Dm6 G9+5 C Am Fm G7

let the old earth take a coup-le of whirls, While I plied her with tears in
if you ex - am - ine the goods they bring, They have lit - tle to of - fer but the

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Am Am6 G9 Fdim Am Am6

lieu of pearls And as time came a - round she came my way, As
songs they sing And a plen - ti - ful waste of time of day, A

G9 G7 C

time came a - round she came. Oh, it's a
plen - ti - ful waste of time.

p

Cm6 Ab C

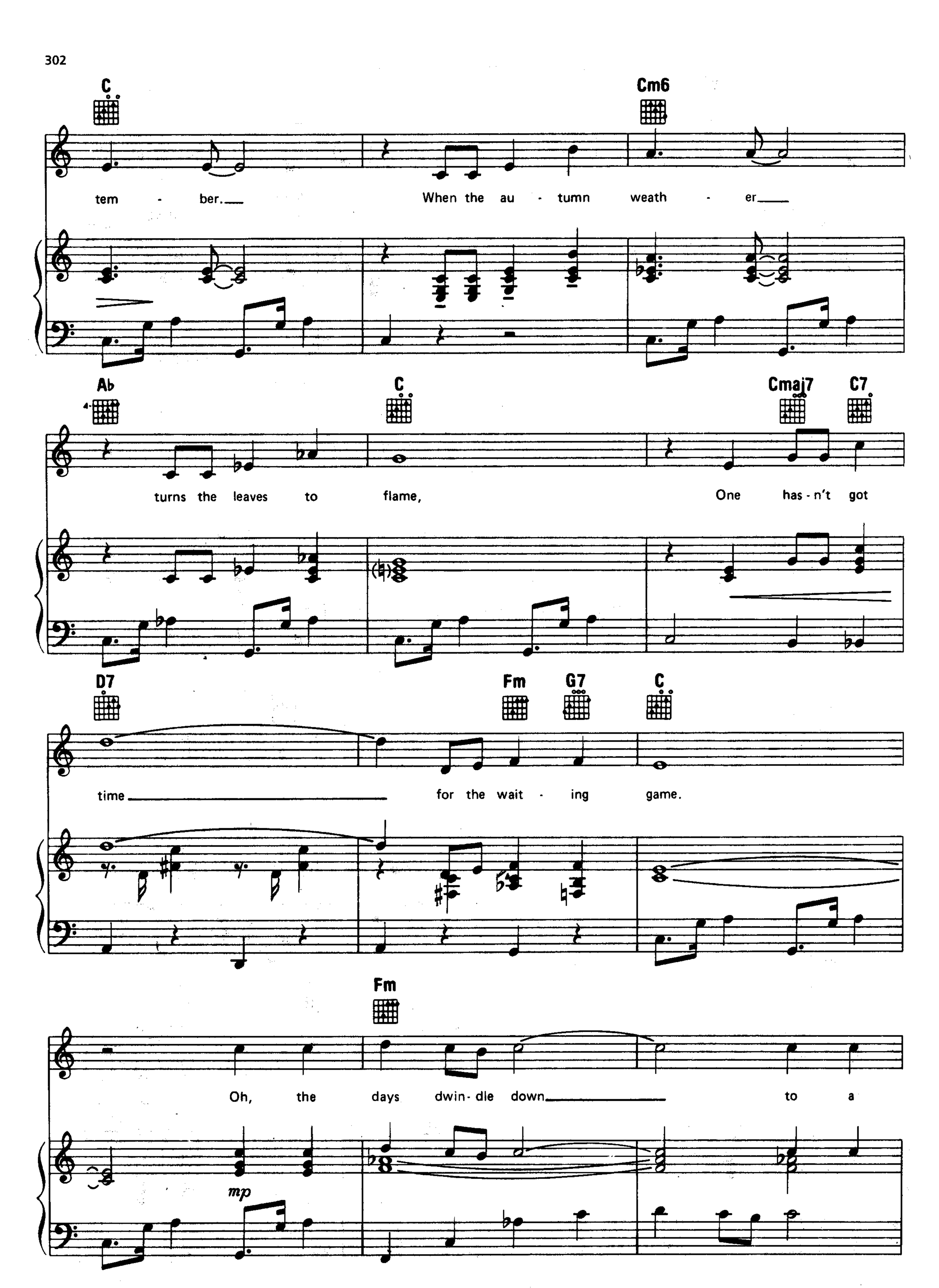
3 3

long, long while From May to De - cem - ber,

Cmaj7 C7 D7 Fm G7

3 3

But the days grow short When you reach Sep -


C
Cm6
tem - ber. When the au - tumn weath - er
Ab
C
Cmaj7
C7
turns the leaves to flame, One has - n't got
D7
Fm
G7
C
time for the wait - ing game.
Fm
mp
Oh, the days dwin - dle down to a

Cdim Fm

pre - cious few, Sep - tem - ber, No -

Cdim C Cm6 Ab

vem - ber! And these few pre - cious days I'll spend with

mf mp

C Cmaj7 C7 D7 Fm

you, These pre - cious days I'll spend with

mf poco rit.

1 C 2 C

you. When you you.

a tempo rit.

SKYLARK

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderately

Eb6 Bb7/F

Sky - lark, _____

Eb/G Ab Eb/Bb Gm/Bb Ab Eb/G

_____ have you an - y-thing to say to me?_____ Won't you tell me where my

Ab Eb/G F7 Bb7 Eb Cm Cm7/Bb

love can be?_____ Is there a mead-ow in the mist, _____ where some-one's

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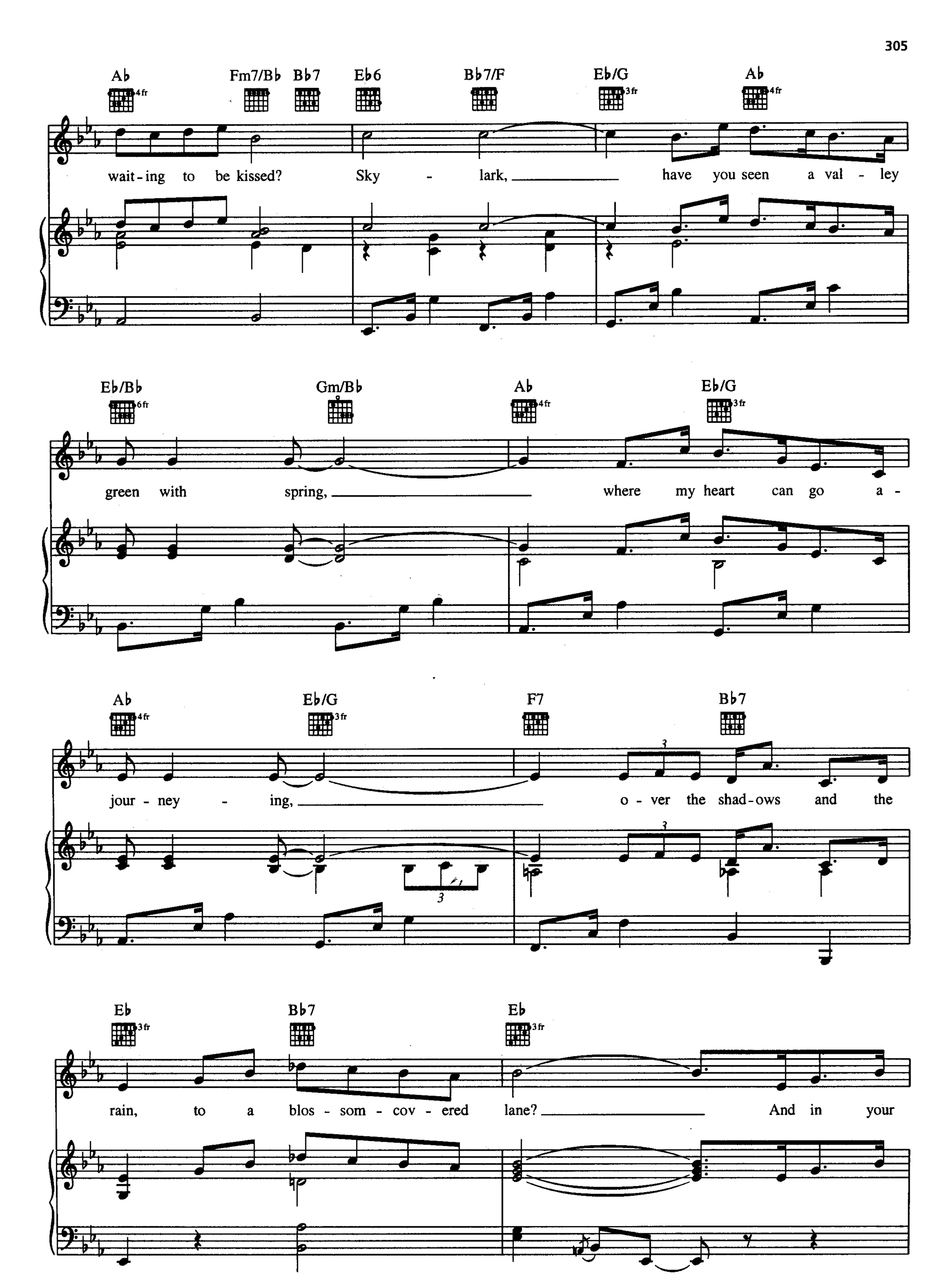
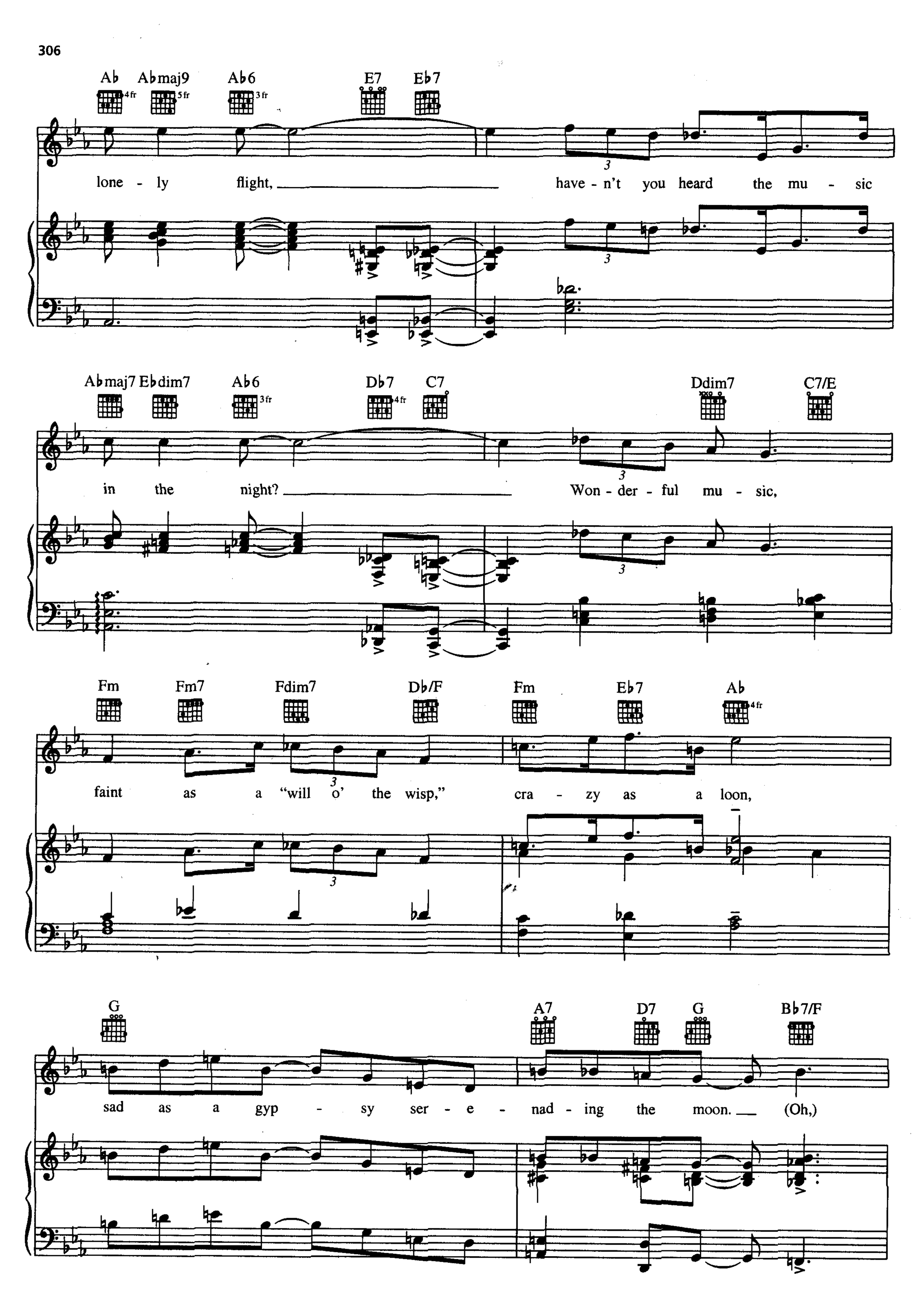
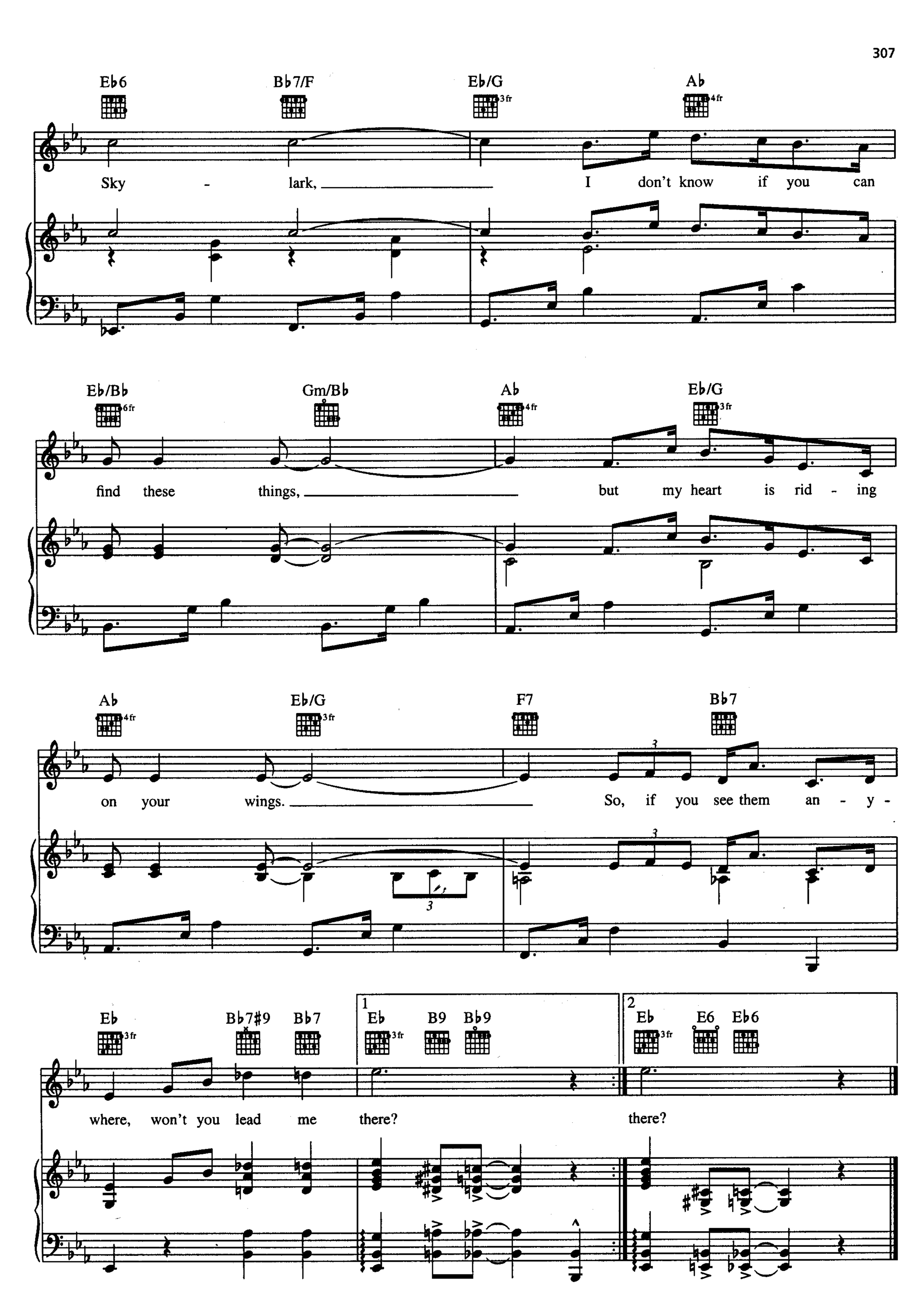

A♭ Fm7/B♭ B♭7 E♭6 B♭7/F E♭/G A♭
wait-ing to be kissed? Sky - lark, have you seen a val - ley
E♭/B♭ Gm/B♭ A♭ E♭/G
green with spring, where my heart can go a -
A♭ E♭/G F7 B♭7
jour - ney - ing, o - ver the shad-ows and the
E♭ B♭7 E♭
rain, to a blos - som - cov - ered lane? And in your

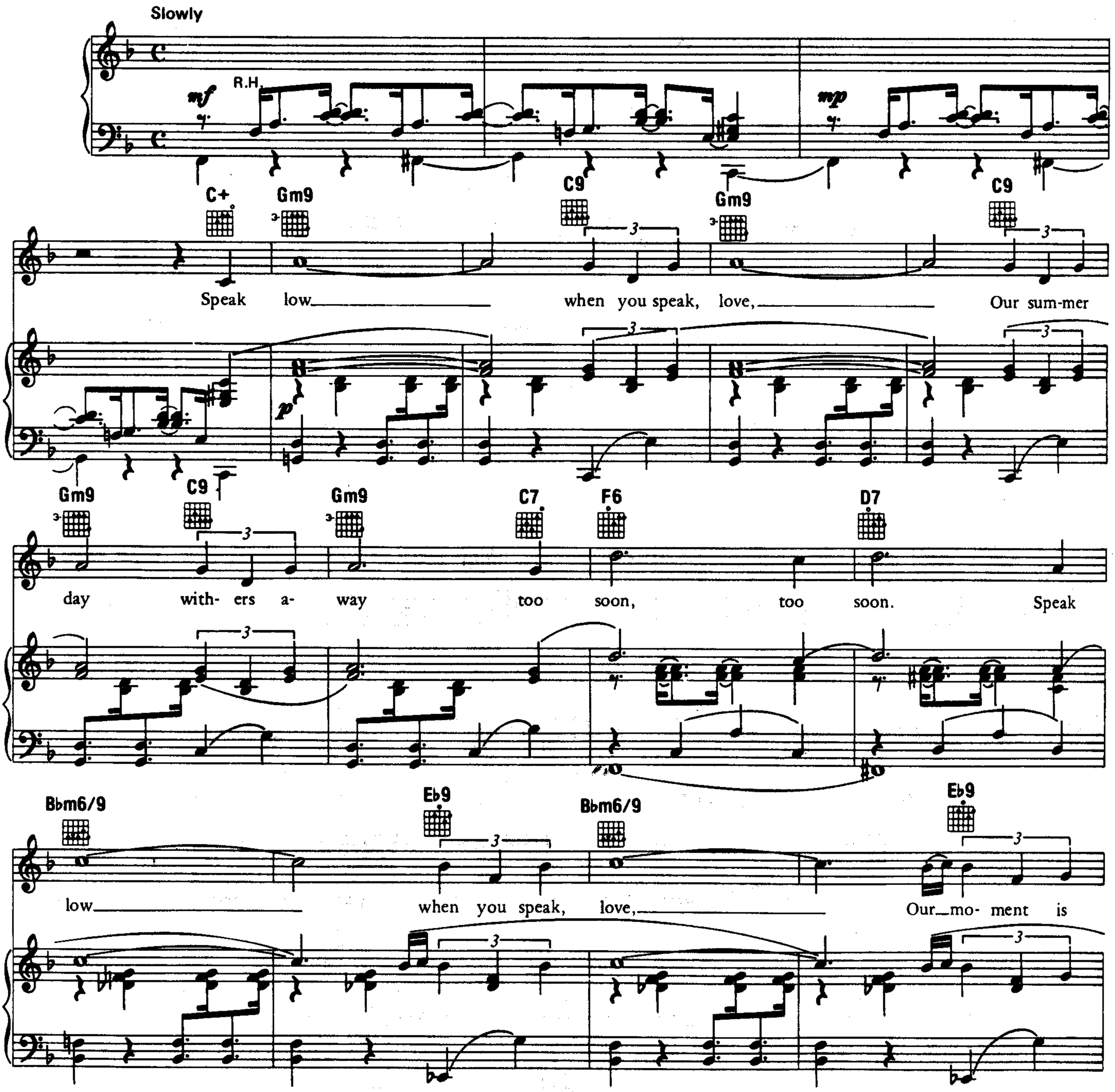

Ab Abmaj9 Ab6 E7 Eb7
lone - ly flight, have - n't you heard the mu - sic
Abmaj7 Ebdim7 Ab6 Db7 C7 Ddim7 C7/E
in the night? Won - der - ful mu - sic,
Fm Fm7 Fdim7 Db/F Fm Eb7 Ab
faint as a "will o' the wisp," cra - zy as a loon,
G A7 D7 G Bb7/F
sad as a gyp - sy ser - e - nad - ing the moon. (Oh,)


Eb6
Bb7/F
Eb/G
Ab
Sky - lark, I don't know if you can
Eb/Bb
Gm/Bb
Ab
Eb/G
find these things, but my heart is rid - ing
Ab
Eb/G
F7
Bb7
on your wings. So, if you see them an - y -
Eb
Bb7#9
Bb7
1
Eb
B9
Bb9
2
Eb
E6
Eb6
where, won't you lead me there? there?

SPEAK LOW

from the Musical Production ONE TOUCH OF VENUS

Words by OGDEN NASH
Music by KURT WEILL



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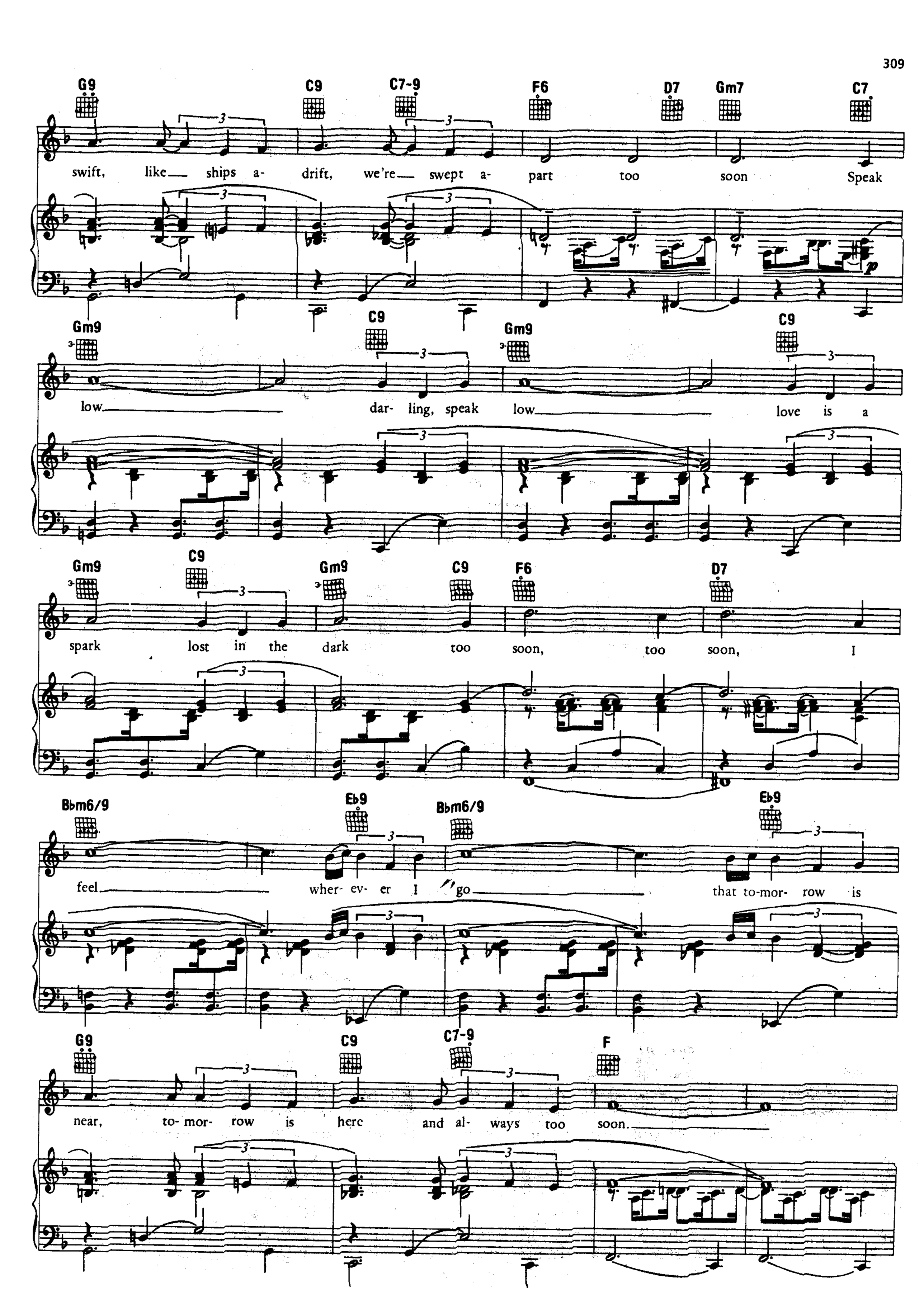
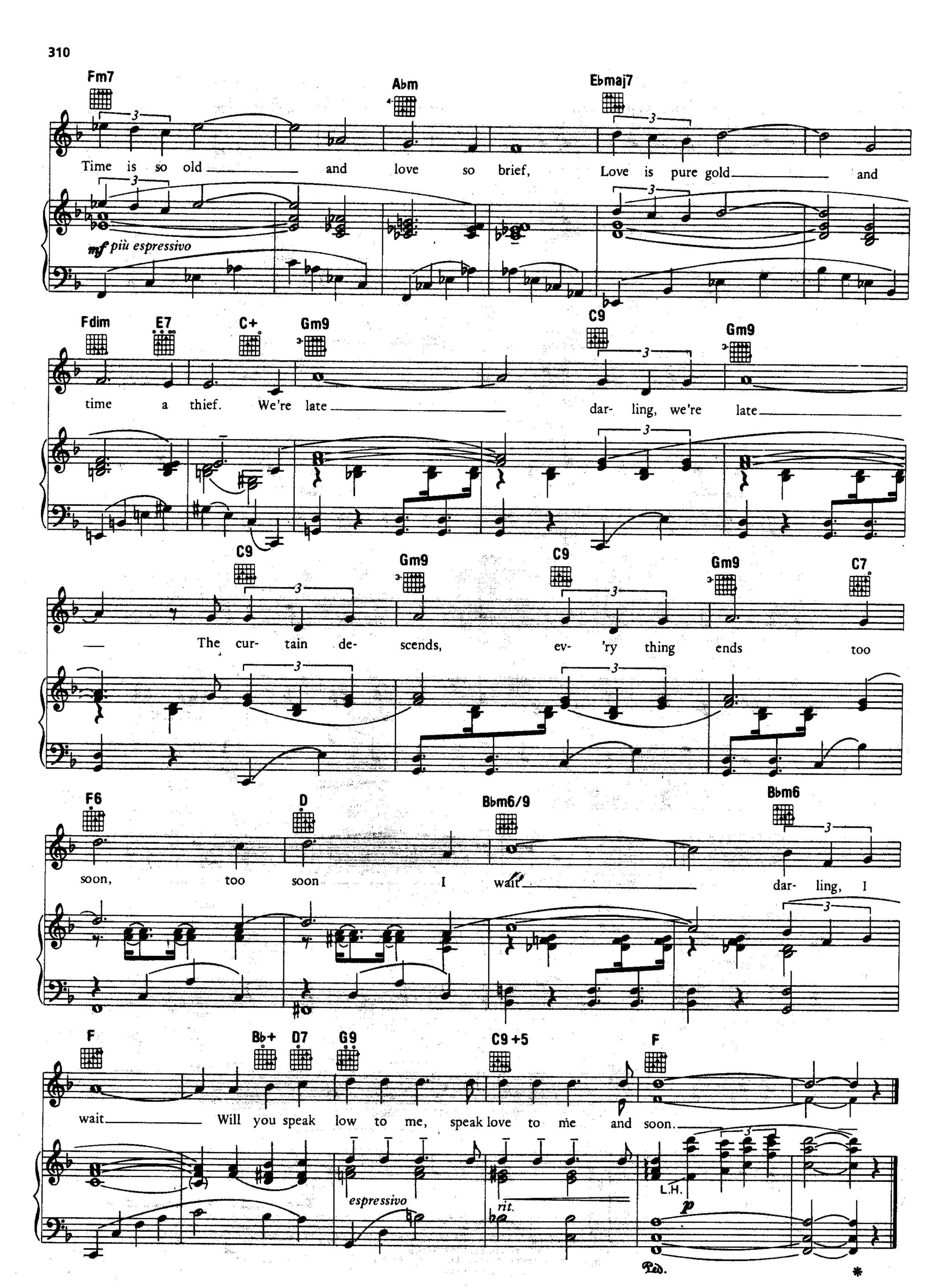

G9 C9 C7-9 F6 D7 Gm7 C7
swift, like ships a- drift, we're swept a- part too soon Speak
p
Gm9 C9 Gm9 C9
low dar- ling, speak low love is a
Gm9 C9 Gm9 C9 F6 D7
spark lost in the dark too soon, too soon, I
Bbm6/9 Eb9 Bbm6/9 Eb9
feel wher- ev- er I go that to-mor- row is
G9 C9 C7-9 F
near, to- mor- row is here and al- ways too soon.


Fm7
Abm
Ebmaj7
Time is so old and love so brief, Love is pure gold and
mf più espressivo
Fdim
E7
C+
Gm9
C9
Gm9
time a thief. We're late dar- ling, we're late
C9
Gm9
C9
Gm9
C7
The cur- tain de- scends, ev- 'ry thing ends too
F6
D
Bbm6/9
Bbm6
soon, too soon I wait dar- ling, I
F
Bb+
D7
G9
C9+5
F
wait Will you speak low to me, speak love to me and soon.
espressivo
rit.
L.H.
p
Ped.
*

WALTZ FOR DEBBY

Lyric by GENE LEES
Music by BILL EVANS

Moderately (in one)

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 G7 Gm7-5 C7

In her own sweet world,
One day all too soon,

mp

F7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab Fm7-5 Bb7

To Coda

pop - u - lat - ed by dolls and clowns and a prince and a big pur - ple
She'll grow up and she'll leave her dolls and her

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 Cm7

bear,
Lives my

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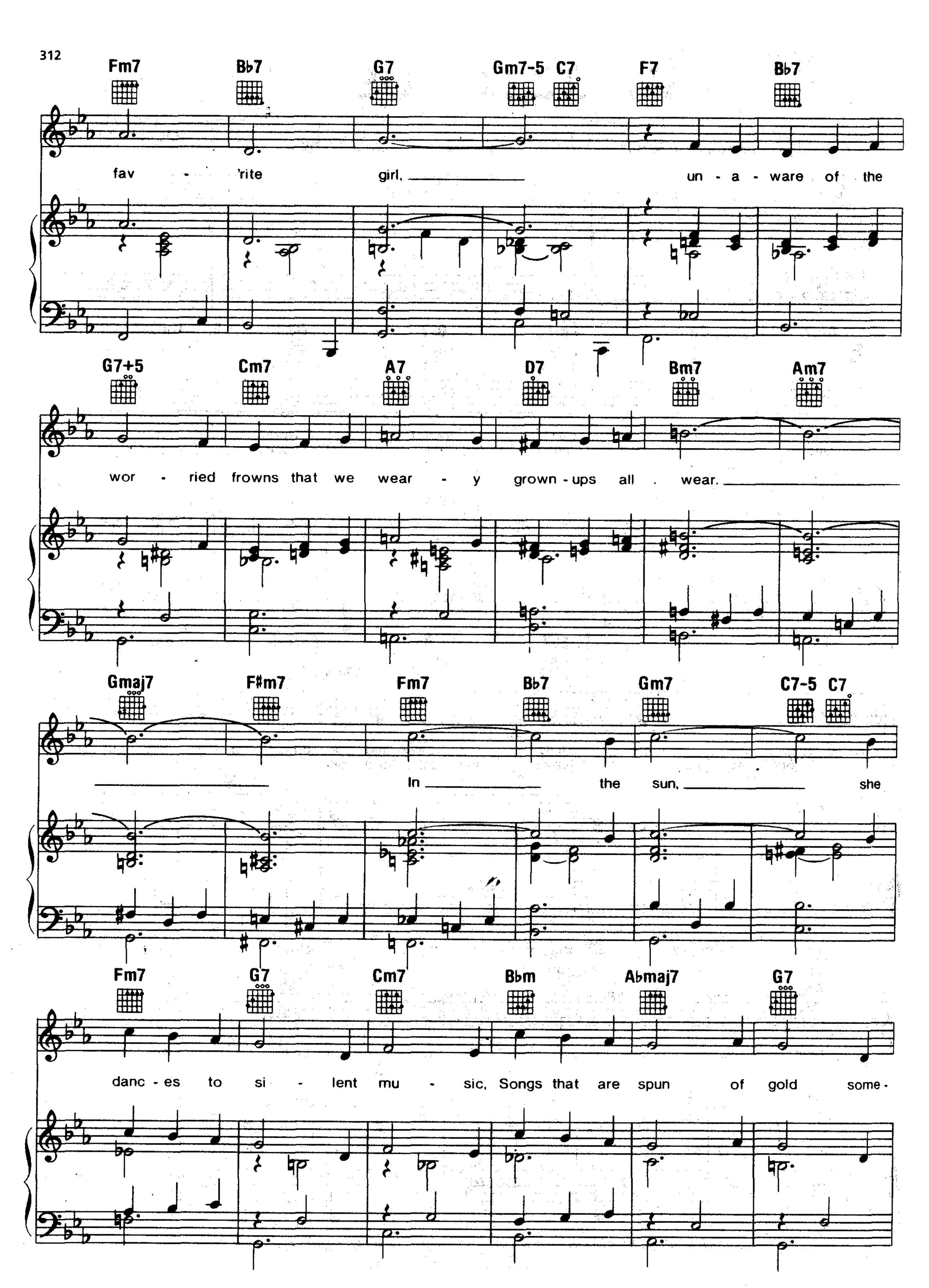

Fm7 Bb7 G7 Gm7-5 C7 F7 Bb7
fav - 'rite girl, un - a - ware of the
G7+5 Cm7 A7 D7 Bm7 Am7
wor - ried frowns that we wear - y grown - ups all wear.
Gmaj7 F#m7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 C7-5 C7
In the sun, she
Fm7 G7 Cm7 Bbm Abmaj7 G7
danc - es to si - lent mu - sic, Songs that are spun of gold some -

Cm7 F9 G♭maj7 C♭maj7 Fm7 B♭7 D.S. al Coda CODA Fm7-5

where in her own lit - tle head. prince and her

B♭7 Gm7 C7-5 C7 Am7 D7+5 Gm7 E♭11 E♭7

sil - ly old bear. When she goes they will cry

A♭maj7 A♭6 G7+5 Cm Cm7 F7 Adim E♭6

as they whis - per good - bye. They will miss her, I

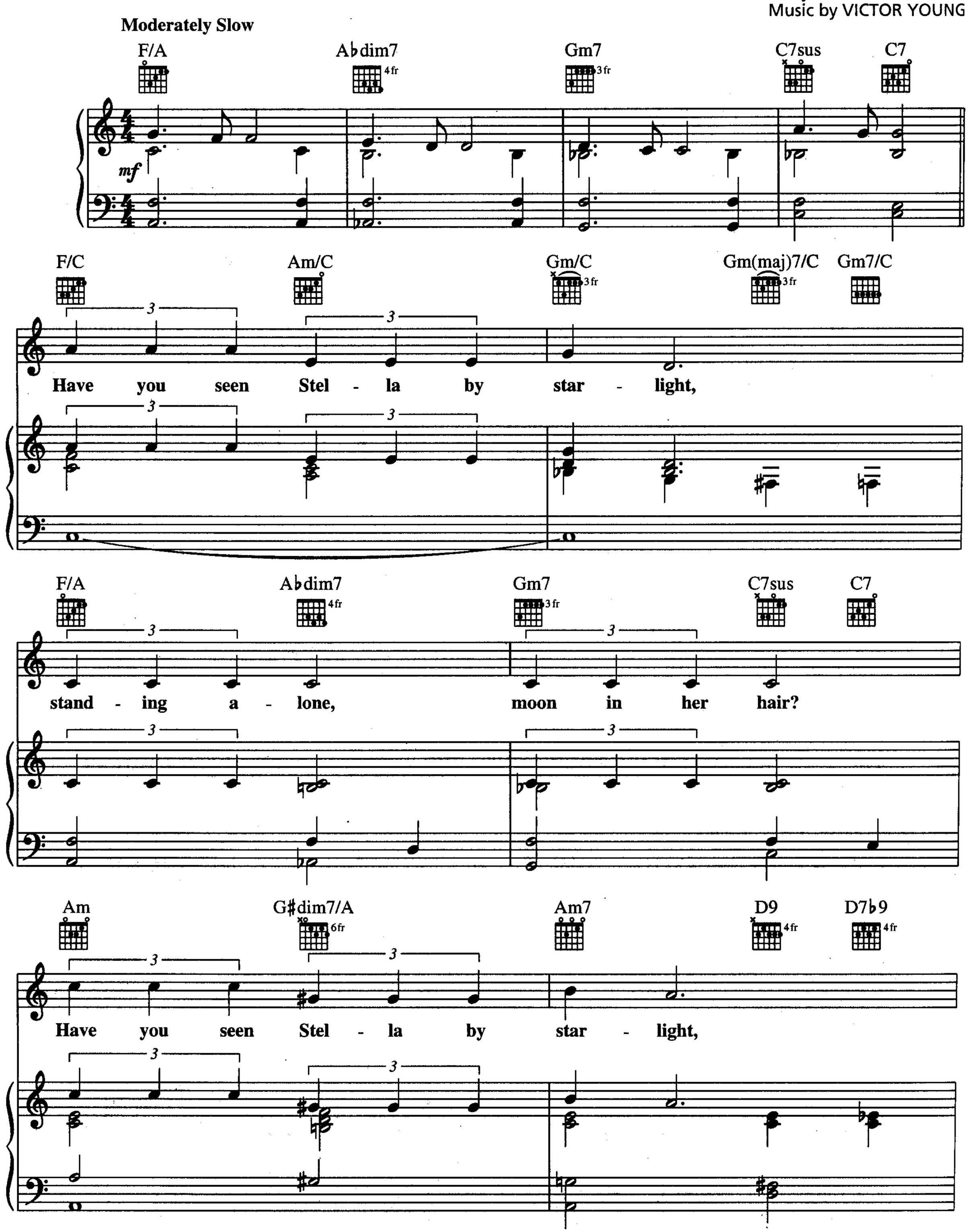
E♭dim Fm7 B♭9 B♭7-9 E♭ E♭+ E♭6

fear, but then, so will I.

STELLA BY STARLIGHT

from the Paramount Picture THE UNINVITED

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG



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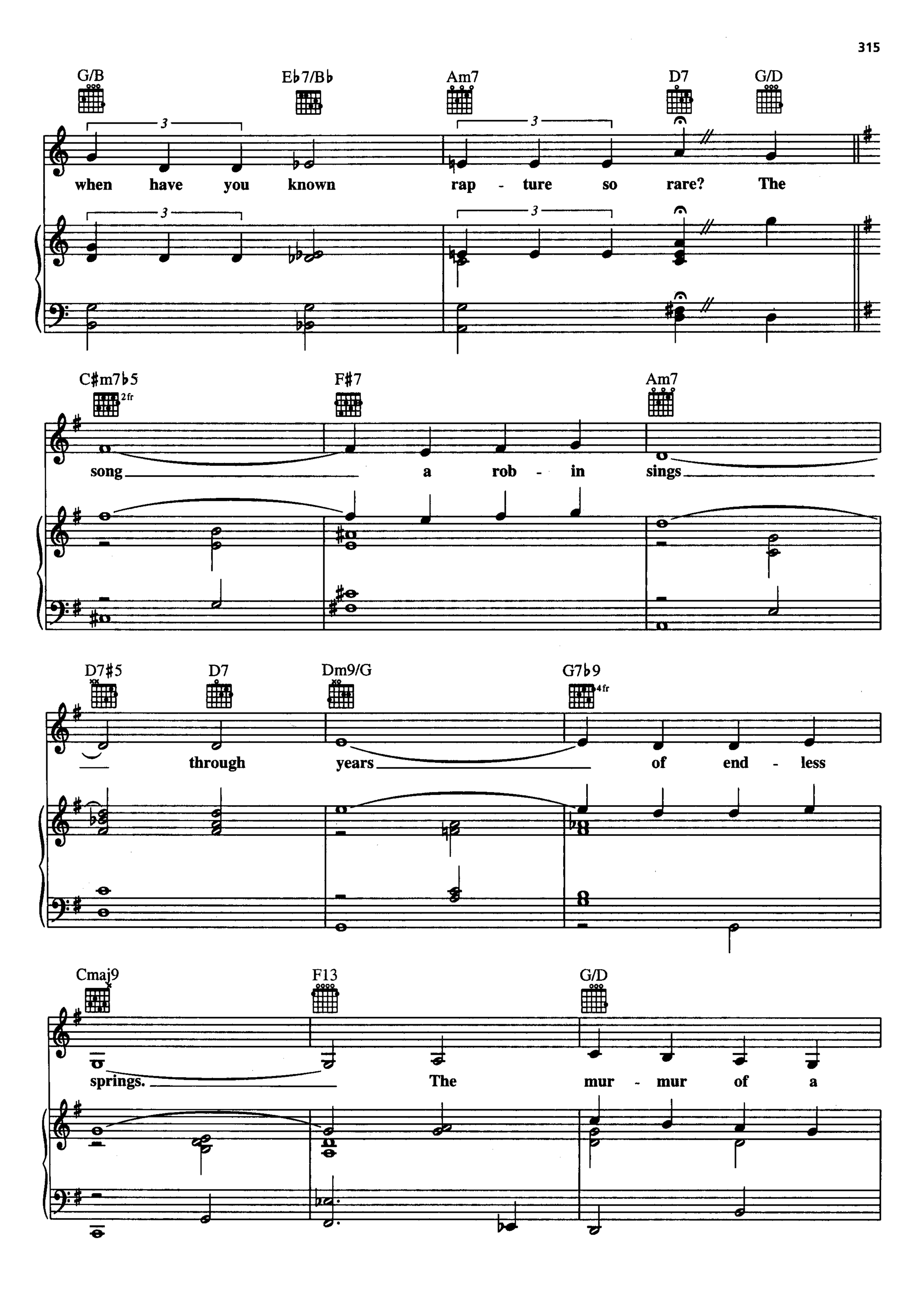
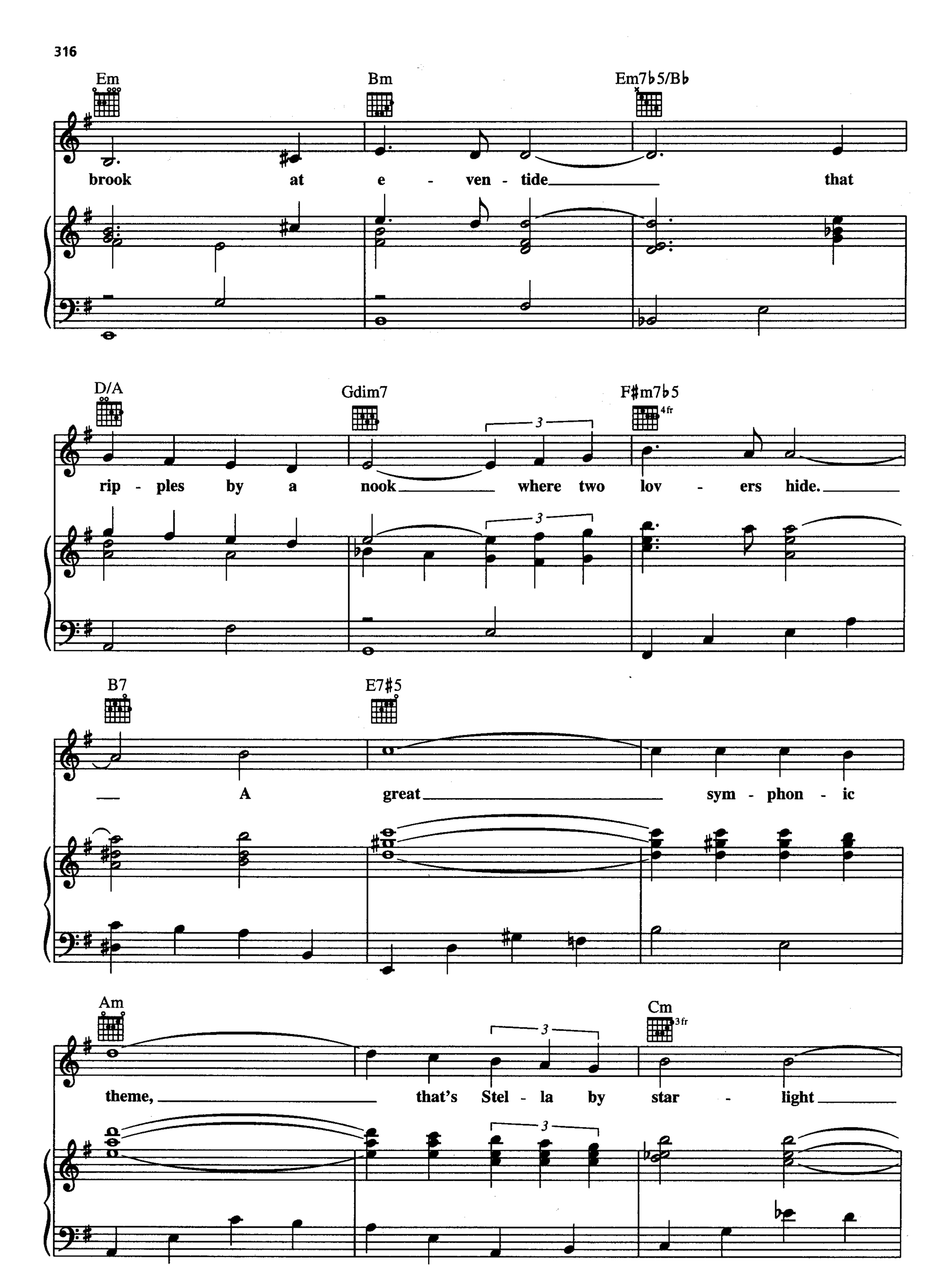
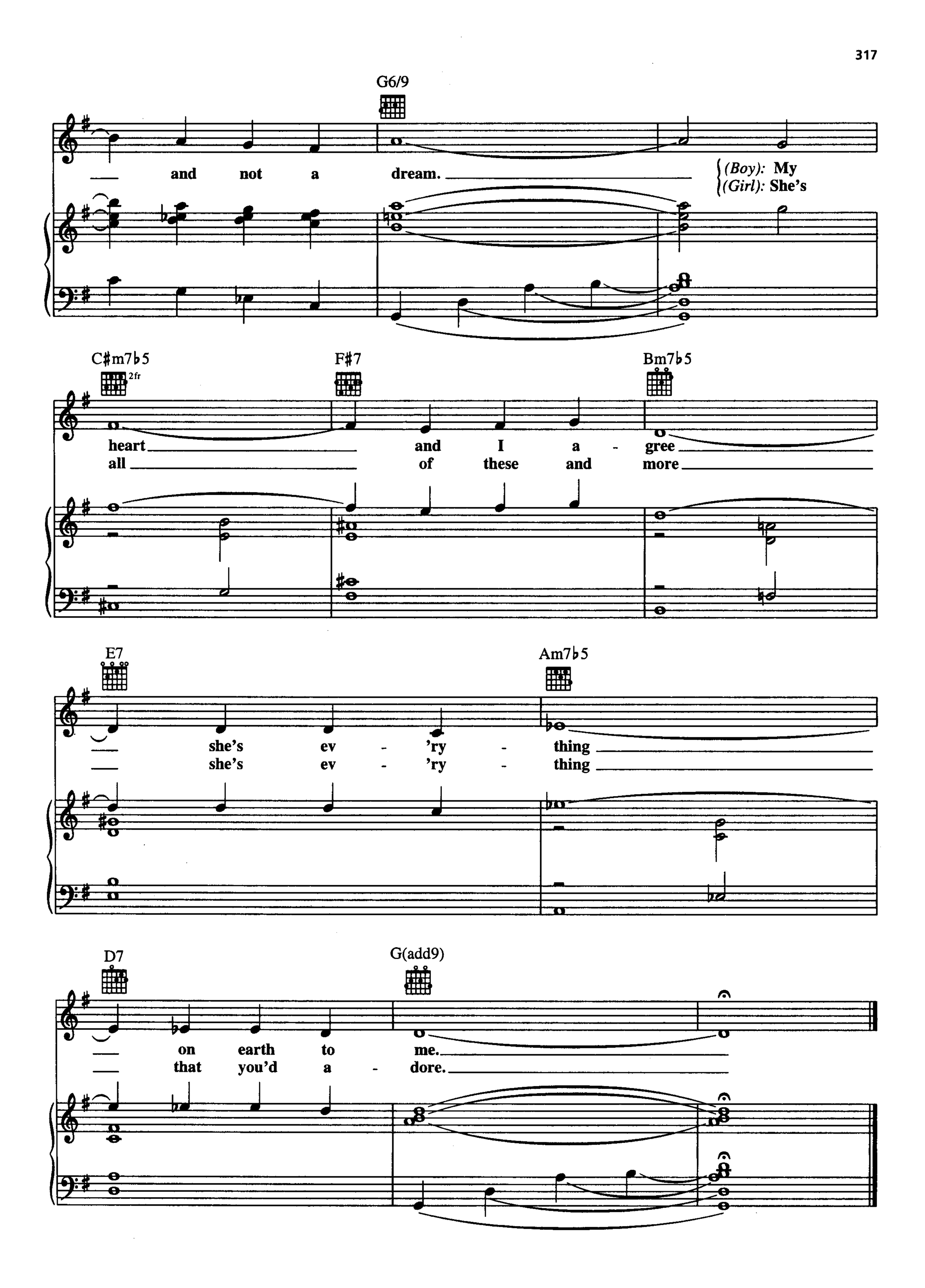

G/B
E♭7/B♭
Am7
D7
G/D
when have you known rap - ture so rare? The
C♯m7♭5
2fr
F♯7
Am7
song a rob - in sings
D7♯5
D7
Dm9/G
G7♭9
4fr
through years of end - less
Cmaj9
F13
G/D
springs. The mur - mur of a


Em
Bm
Em7♭5/B♭
brook at e - ven - tide that
D/A
Gdim7
F♯m7♭5
4fr
rip - ples by a nook where two lov - ers hide.
B7
E7♯5
A great sym - phon - ic
Am
Cm
3fr
theme, that's Stel - la by star - light


G6/9
and not a dream.
(Boy): My
(Girl): She's
C#m7b5
2fr
F#7
Bm7b5
heart and I a - gree
all of these and more
E7
Am7b5
she's ev - 'ry - thing
she's ev - 'ry - thing
D7
G(add9)
on earth to me.
that you'd a - dore.

TANGERINE

from the Paramount Picture THE FLEET'S IN

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by VICTOR SCHERTZINGER

Moderately, with expression

D7♯5 Gm7 C7 F6 F6/A A♭dim7 Gm7 Gm7/F Em7 A7

mf

D E7 A7

South A - mer - i - can sto - ries tell of a girl who

C♯ D Em7 A7 Dm7 Em7 A7 Dm

quite a dream, the beau-ty of her race. Though you doubt all the

E7 Am7 Am7/G D7/F♯ Dm7/F

sto - ries and think the tales are just a bit ex -

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A/E Bm E7 Em7/A A7 D7#5

treme, wait till you see her face. Tan - ge -

Gm7 C7 F6

rine, she is all they claim,

F6/A A♭dim7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

with her eyes of night and lips as bright as

F D7#5 Gm7

flame. Tan - ge - rine,

C7 F6 E7

when she danc - es by Señ - or -

A F♯m7 Bm7 2fr E7 A7

i - tas stare and ca - bal - le - ros sigh.

D7 D7♯5 Gm7 3fr C7 F6

And I've seen toasts to Tan - ge - rine

F6/A A♭dim7 4fr Gm7 3fr C7 Gm7 3fr C7

raised in ev - 'ry bar a - cross the Ar - gen -

A7 D7 D7#5 D7 Gm Gm/F

tine. Yes, she has them all on the

Em7 A7 Dm7 F/G G7

run but her heart be - longs to just one. Her

B♭ Gm7 Gm7/C C7 F Cm/E♭

heart be - longs to Tan - ge - rine.

D7 D7#5 F

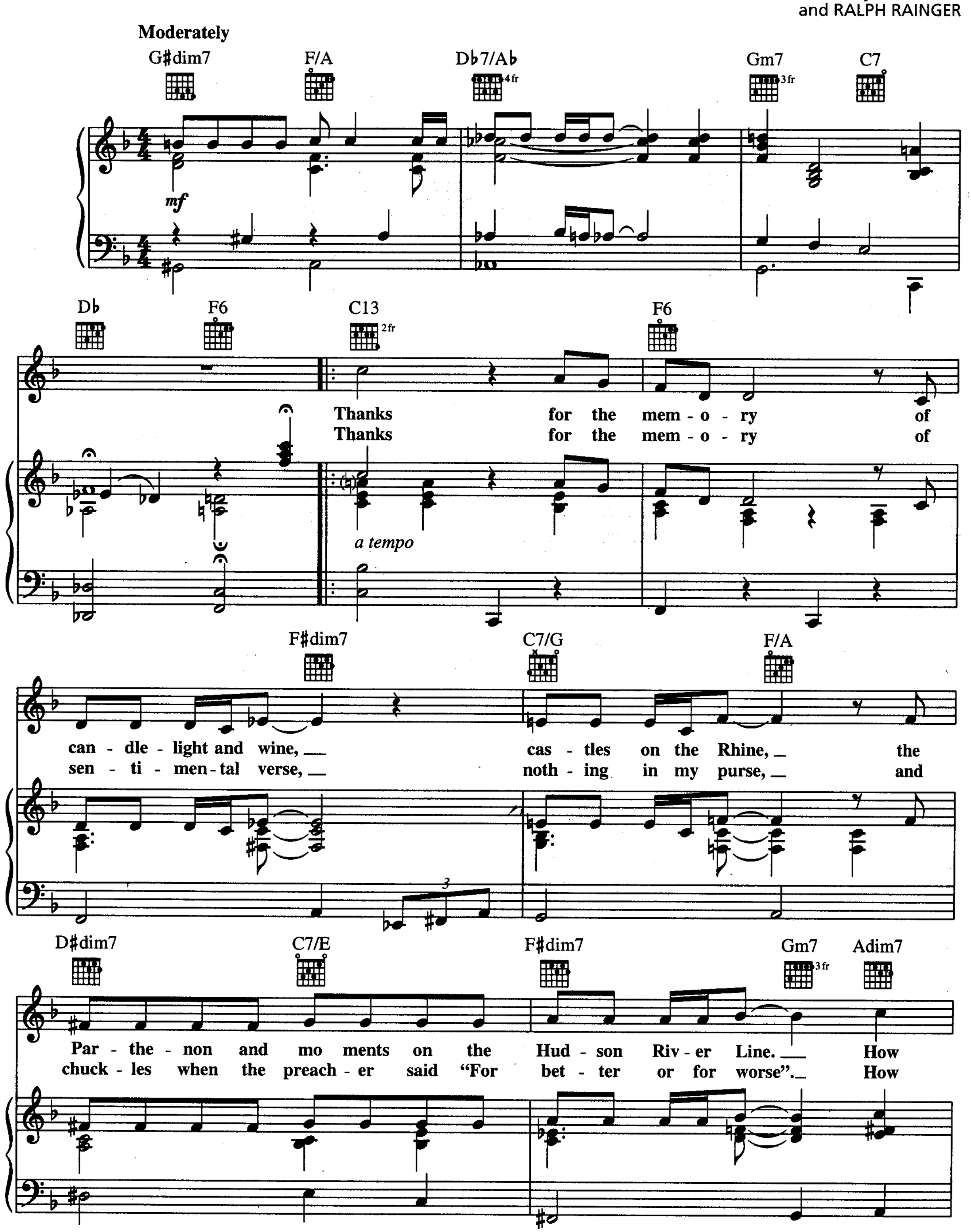
Tan - ge - rine.

rit.

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

from the Paramount Picture BIG BROADCAST OF 1938

Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and RALPH RAINGER



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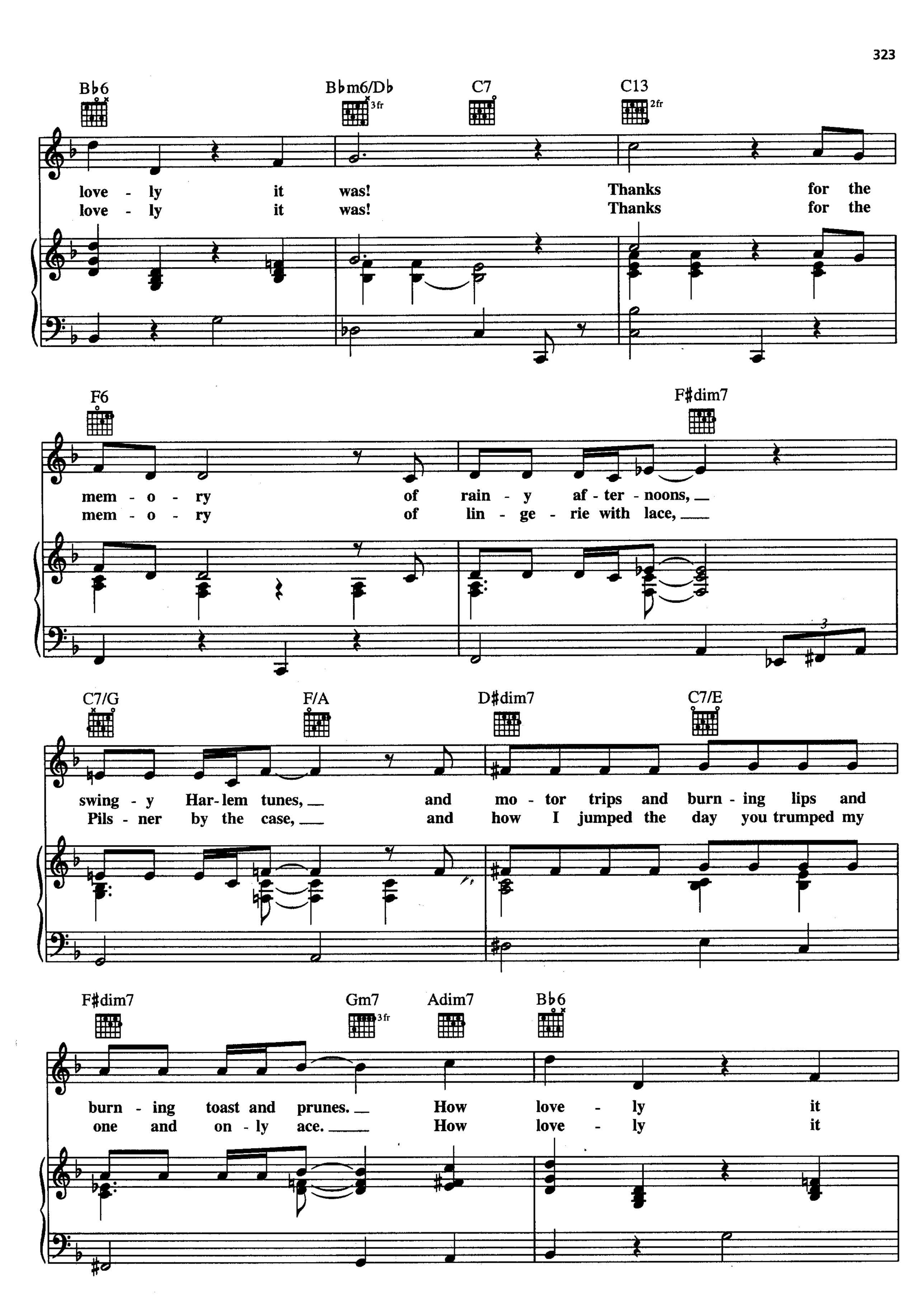
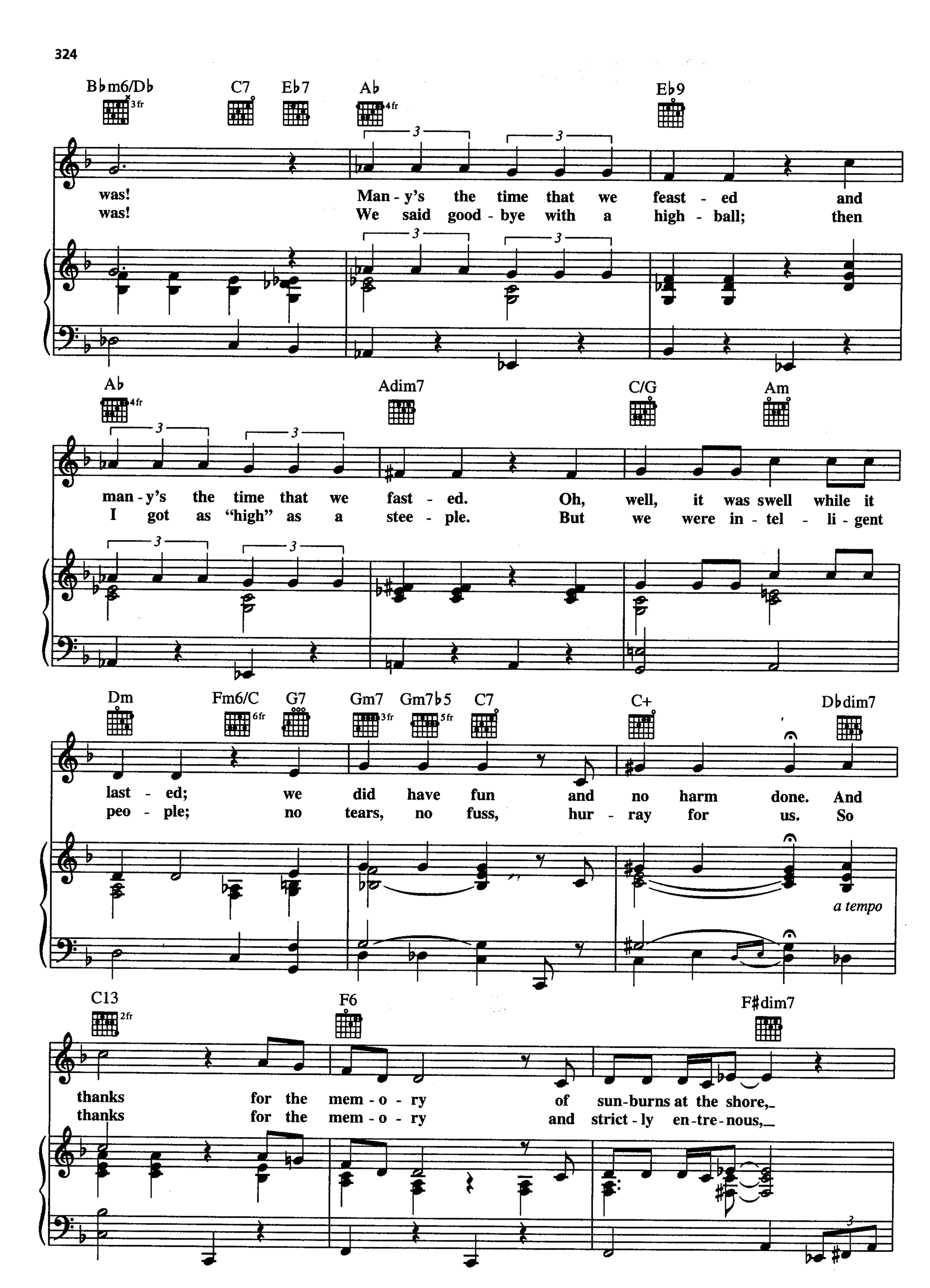
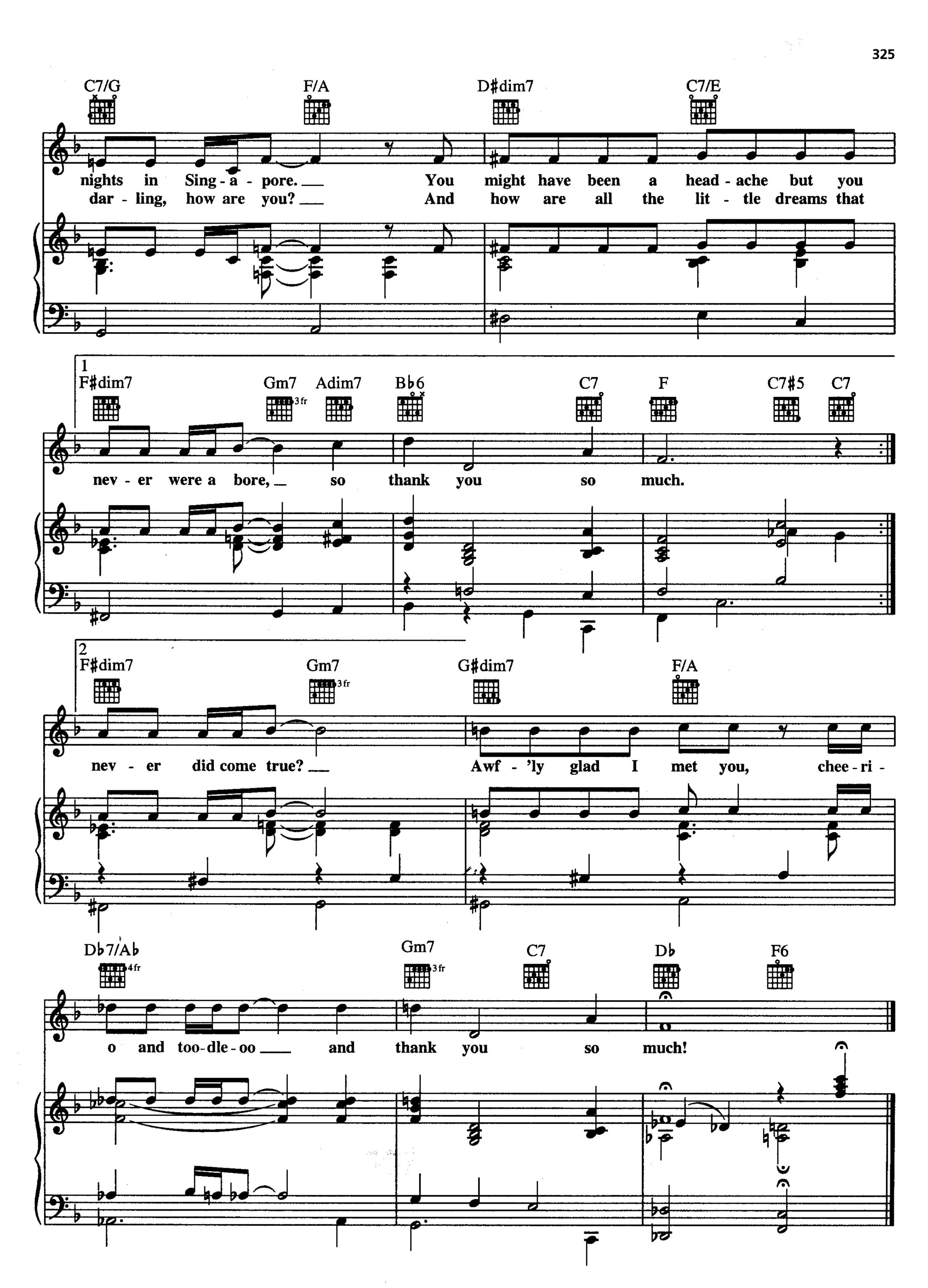

B♭6
B♭m6/D♭
3fr
C7
C13
2fr
love - ly it was! Thanks for the
love - ly it was! Thanks for the
F6
F♯dim7
mem - o - ry of rain - y af - ter - noons,
mem - o - ry of lin - ge - rie with lace,
C7/G
F/A
D♯dim7
C7/E
swing - y Har - lem tunes, and mo - tor trips and burn - ing lips and
Pils - ner by the case, and how I jumped the day you trumped my
F♯dim7
Gm7
3fr
Adim7
B♭6
burn - ing toast and prunes. How love - ly it
one and on - ly ace. How love - ly it

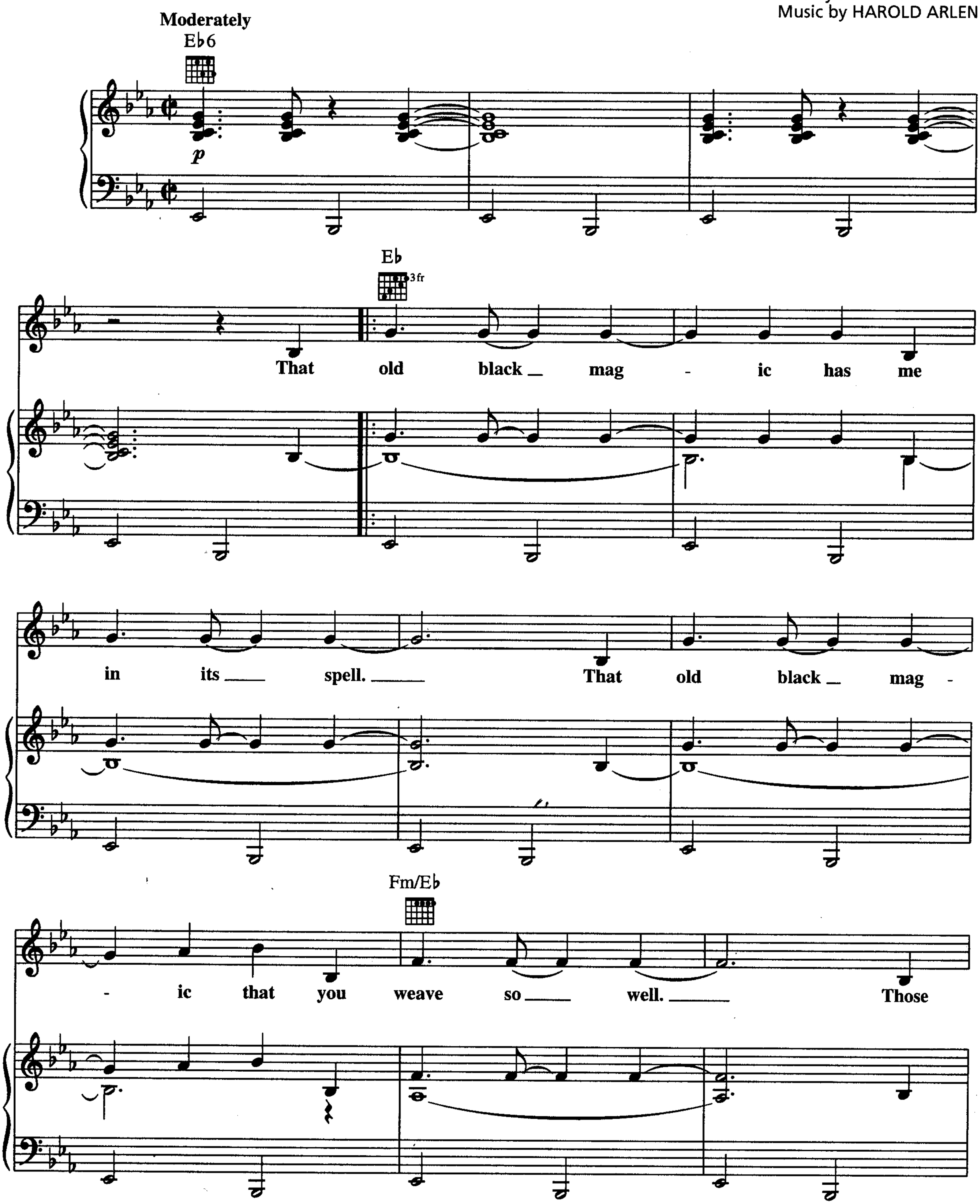

B♭m6/D♭
3fr
C7
E♭7
A♭
4fr
E♭9
was! Man - y's the time that we feast - ed and
was! We said good - bye with a high - ball; then
A♭
4fr
Adim7
C/G
Am
man - y's the time that we fast - ed. Oh, well, it was swell while it
I got as "high" as a stee - ple. But we were in - tel - li - gent
Dm
Fm6/C
6fr
G7
Gm7
3fr
Gm7♭5
5fr
C7
C+
D♭dim7
last - ed; we did have fun and no harm done. And
peo - ple; no tears, no fuss, hur - ray for us. So
a tempo
C13
2fr
F6
F♯dim7
thanks for the mem - o - ry of sun-burns at the shore,
thanks for the mem - o - ry and strict - ly en-tre-nous,


C7/G
F/A
D♯dim7
C7/E
nights in Sing - a - pore. You might have been a head - ache but you
dar - ling, how are you? And how are all the lit - tle dreams that
1
F♯dim7
Gm7
3fr
Adim7
B♭6
C7
F
C7♯5
C7
nev - er were a bore, so thank you so much.
2
F♯dim7
Gm7
3fr
G♯dim7
F/A
nev - er did come true? Awf - 'ly glad I met you, chee - ri -
D♭7/A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
C7
D♭
F6
o and too - dle - oo and thank you so much!

THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

from the Paramount Picture STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN



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i - cy fin - gers up and down my spine. The

B♭9♯5/E♭ 4fr

E♭6

B♭9♯5

same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine. The

E♭ 3fr

same old tin - gle that I feel in - side,

cresc. poco a poco

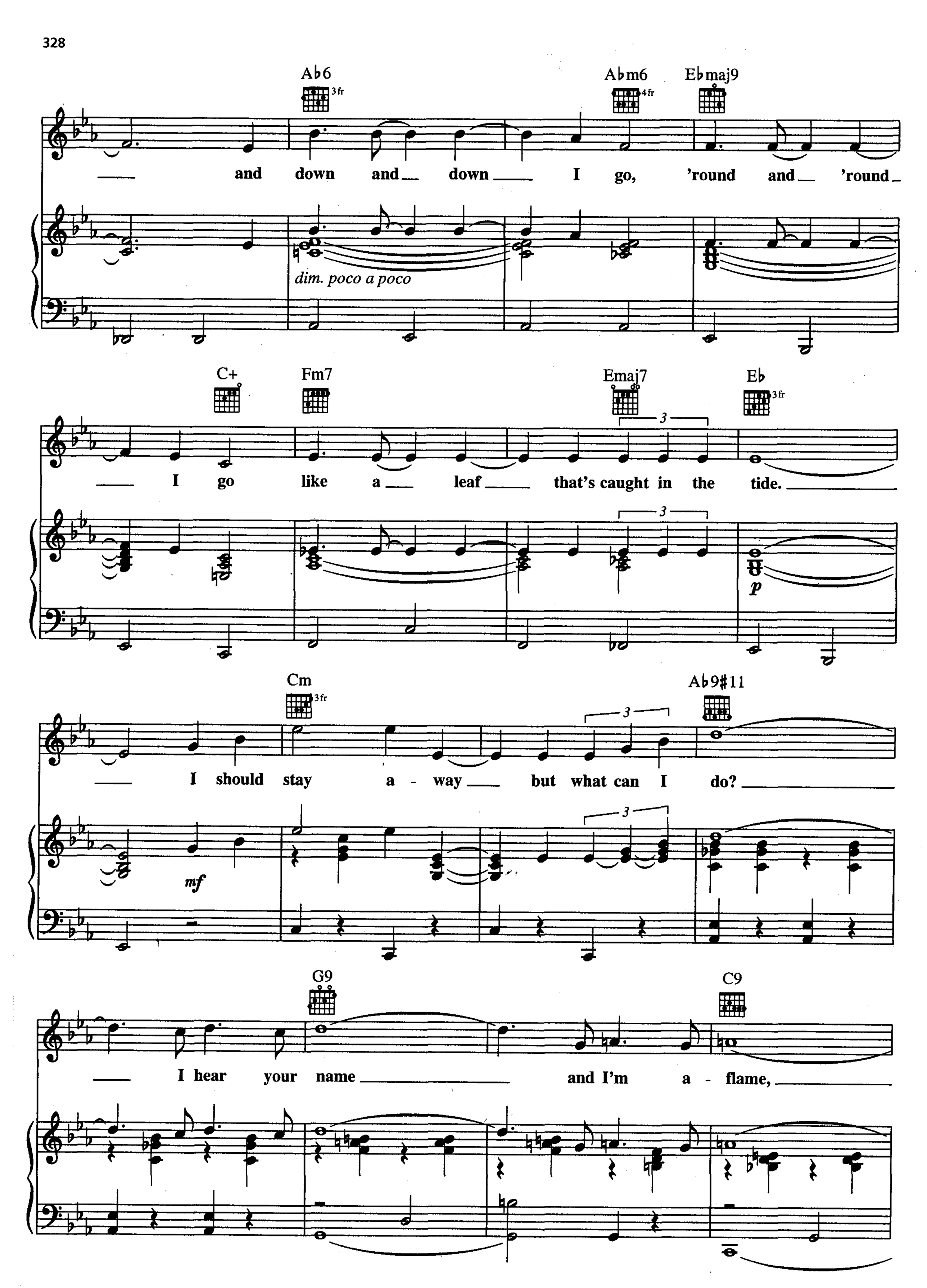
D♭

D♭7 4fr

and then that el - e - va - tor starts its ride,

rit.

f a tempo


A♭6
3fr
A♭m6
4fr
E♭maj9
and down and down I go, 'round and 'round
dim. poco a poco
C+
Fm7
Emaj7
E♭
3fr
I go like a leaf that's caught in the tide.
p
Cm
3fr
A♭9♯11
I should stay a - way but what can I do?
mf
G9
C9
I hear your name and I'm a - flame,

Fm

a - flame with such a burn - ing de -

D♭9 A♭m6

sire that on - ly your kiss

B♭13

can put out the fire. For

pp *p*

E♭

you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for,

B♭m7/E♭ 6fr

the mate that fate had me cre -

cresc. poco a poco

E♭9 A♭ 4fr

at - ed for, and ev - 'ry time

f

A♭m6 4fr

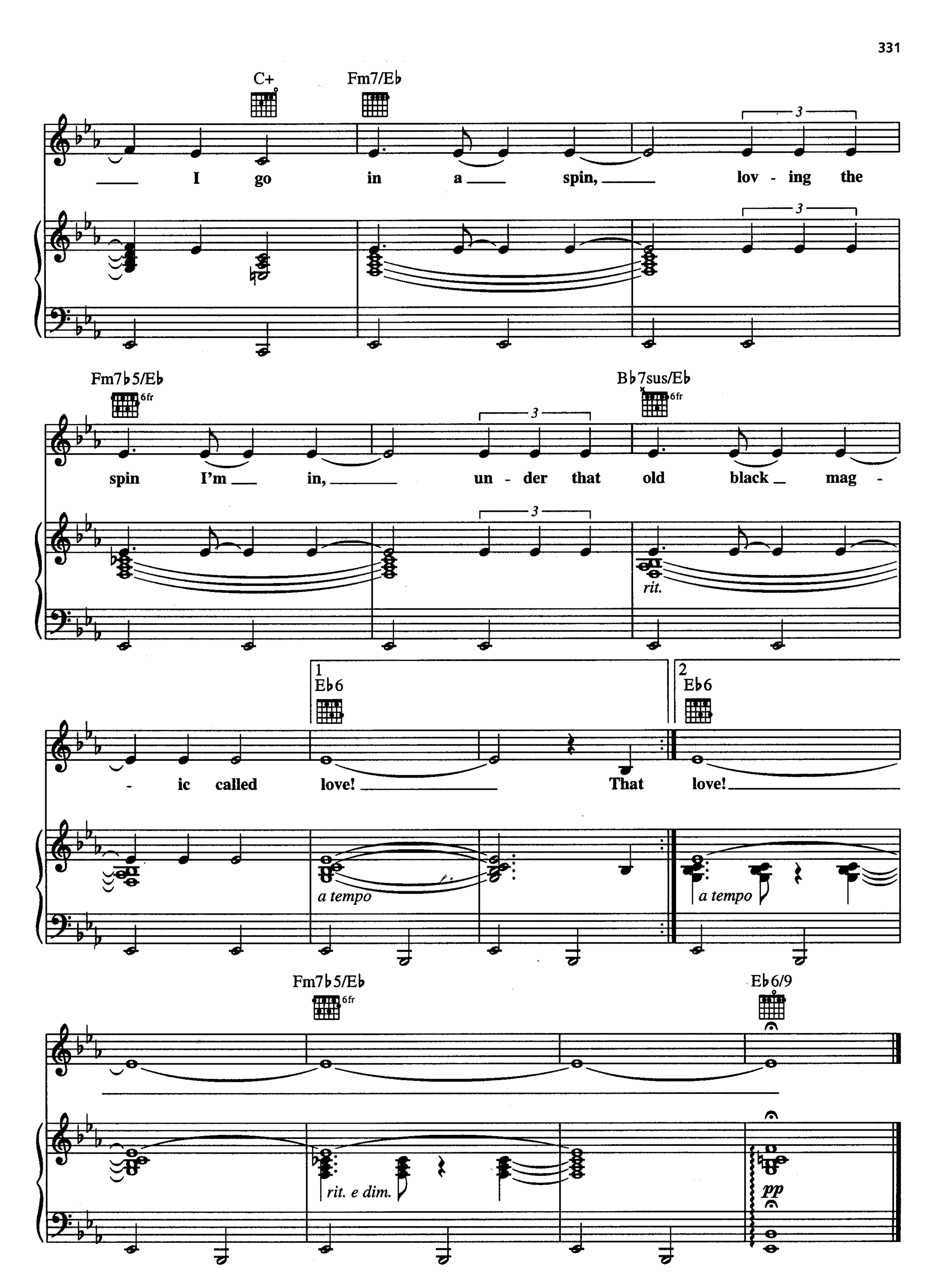
your lips meet mine, dar - ling,

A♭6/9 A♭m6 4fr E♭maj7 3fr

down and down I go, 'round and 'round

dim.

p


C+
Fm7/E♭
I go in a spin, lov - ing the
Fm7♭5/E♭
6fr
Bb7sus/E♭
6fr
spin I'm in, un - der that old black mag -
rit.
1
E♭6
2
E♭6
- ic called love! That love!
a tempo
a tempo
Fm7♭5/E♭
6fr
E♭6/9
rit. e dim.
pp

TICO TICO
(Tico No Fuba)

Words and Music by ZEQUINHA ABREU,
ALOYSIO OLIVEIRA and ERVIN DRAKE

Bright Samba

F F♯dim C/G C Dm G7

mf

C N.C. Am E7

Oh ti - co - ti - co tick! __ Oh ti - co - ti - co tock! __ This ti - co -
O ti - co - ti - co tá, ___ tá ou - tra vez a - qui, ___ o ti - co -

Am Dm

ti - co he's the cuck - oo in my clock. And when he says: "Cuck - oo!" __ he means it's
ti - co - tá co - men - do o meu fu - bá. Si o ti - co - ti - co tem, __ tem que se a -

Am Am7 B7

time to woo; ___ It's "Ti - co - time" for all the lov - ers in the
li - men - tar, ___ Que vá co - mer u - mas mi - nho - cas no po -

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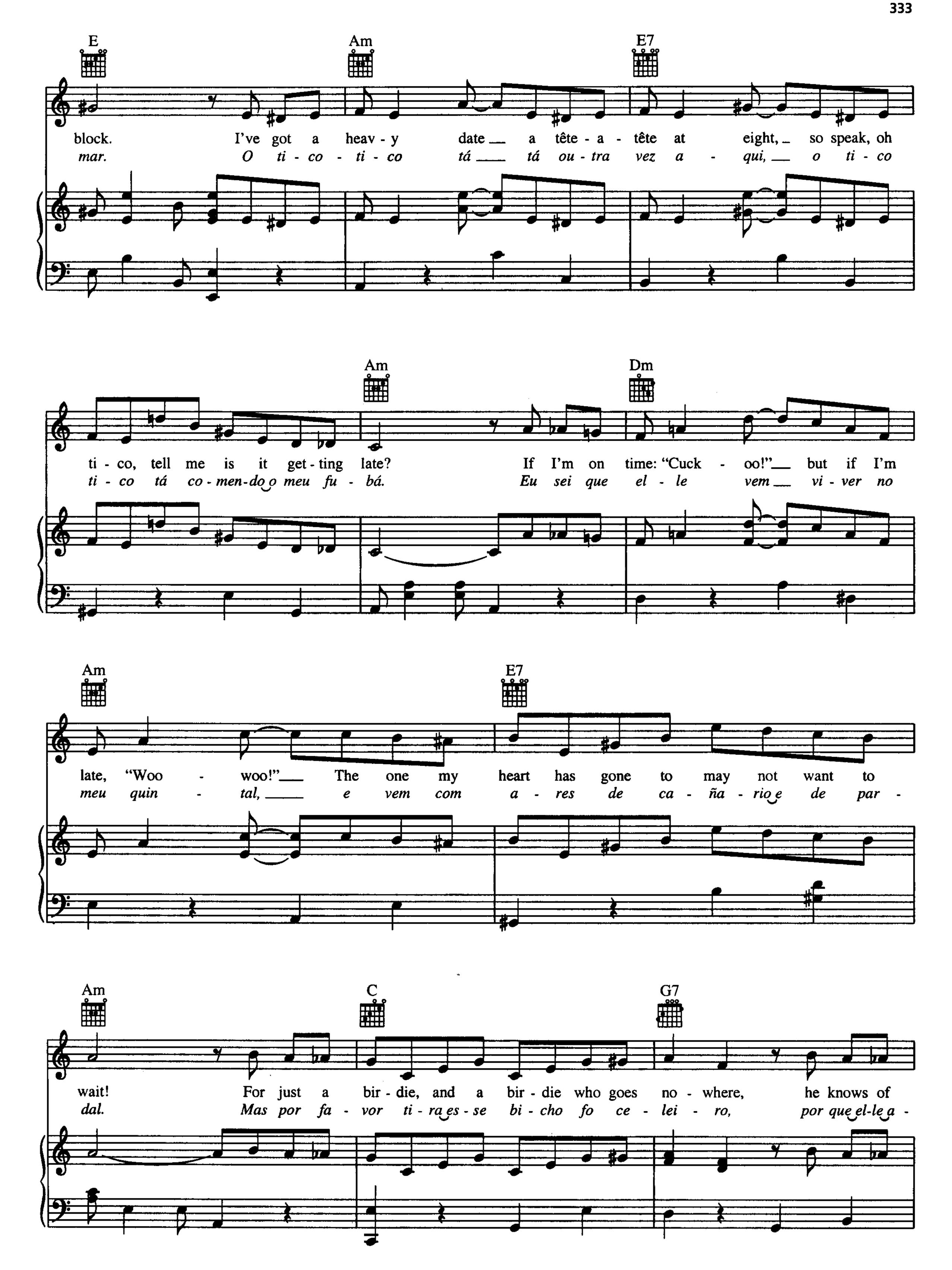

E
Am
E7
block. I've got a heav - y date a tête - a - tête at eight, so speak, oh
mar. O ti - co - ti - co tá tá ou - tra vez a - qui, o ti - co
Am
Dm
ti - co, tell me is it get - ting late? If I'm on time: "Cuck - oo!" but if I'm
ti - co tá co - men - do o meu fu - bá. Eu sei que el - le vem vi - ver no
Am
E7
late, "Woo - woo!" The one my heart has gone to may not want to
meu quin - tal, e vem com a - res de ca - ña - rio e de par -
Am
C
G7
wait! For just a bir - die, and a bir - die who goes no - where, he knows of
dal. Mas por fa - vor ti - ra es - se bi - cho fo ce - lei - ro, por que el - le a -

C A+/C♯ 4fr

ev - 'ry Lov - ers' Lane and how to go there; For in af - fairs of the heart, my ti - co's
ca - ba co - men - do o fu - bá in - tei - ro. Ti - ra es - se ti - co de lá, de ci - ma

Dm G7 C G7

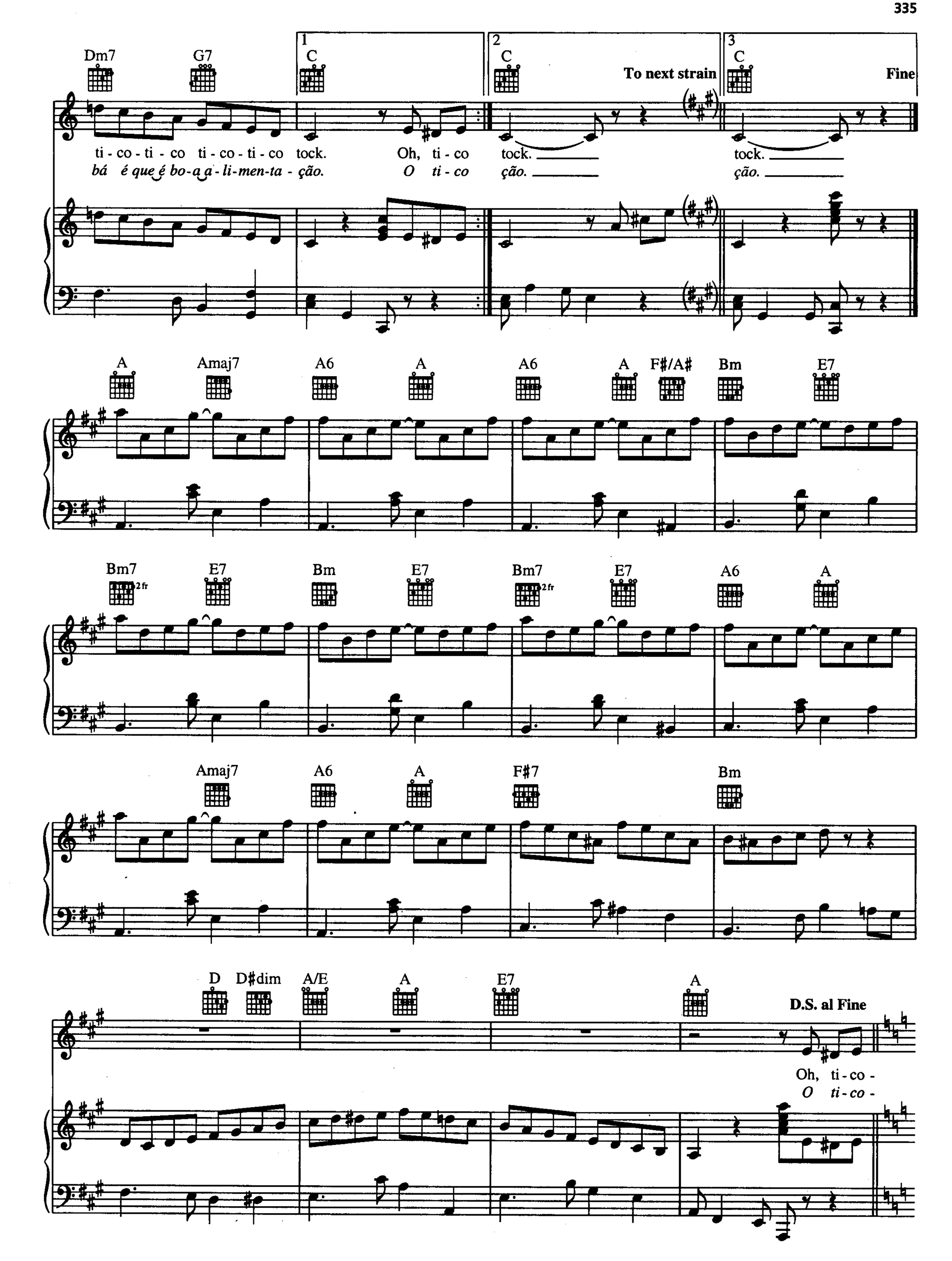
ter - ri - bly smart, he tells me: "Gent - ly, sen - ti - ment - 'ly at the start!" Oh - oh, I
do meu fu - bá. Tem tan - ta fru - ta que el - le po - de pi - ni - car. Eu já fiz

C G7

hear my lit - tle ti - co - ti - co call - ing, be - cause the time is right and shades of night are
tu - do pa - ra ver se con - se - gui - a. Bo - tei al - pis - te pa - ra ver si el - le co -

C Dm Cdim C

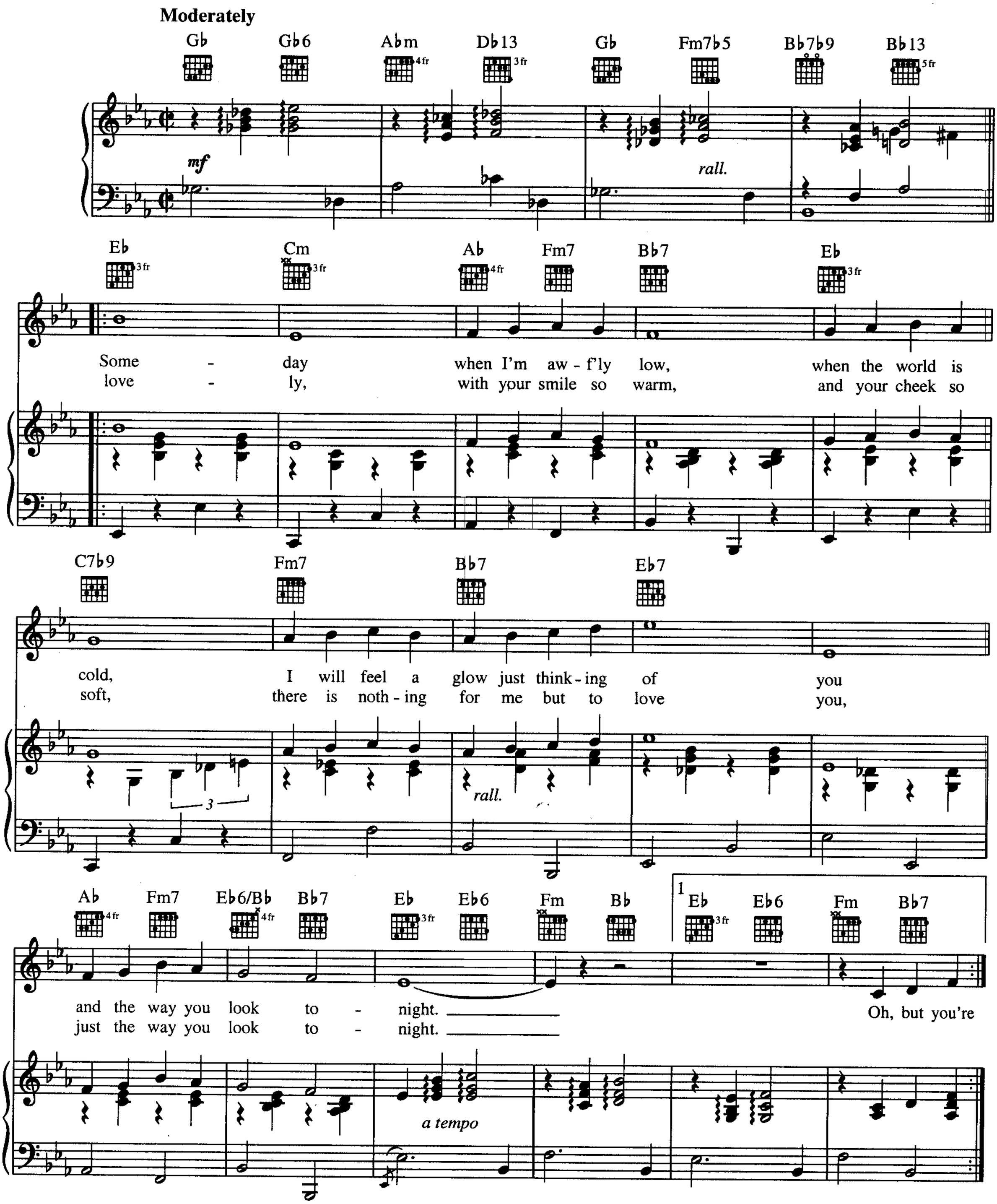
fall - ing. I love that not - so - cuck - oo cuck - oo in the clock: ti - co -
mi - a. Bo - tei um ga - to um es - pan - to - lho e um al - ça - pão, mas el - le a - cha que o fu -


Dm7
G7
1
C
2
C
To next strain
3
C
Fine
ti - co - ti - co ti - co - ti - co tock. Oh, ti - co tock. tock.
bá é que é bo-a a - li-men-ta - ção. O ti - co ção. ção.
A
Amaj7
A6
A
A6
A
F♯/A♯
Bm
E7
Bm7
2 fr
E7
Bm
E7
Bm7
2 fr
E7
A6
A
Amaj7
A6
A
F♯7
Bm
D
D♯dim
A/E
A
E7
A
D.S. al Fine
Oh, ti - co -
O ti - co -

THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT

from SWING TIME

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JEROME KERN



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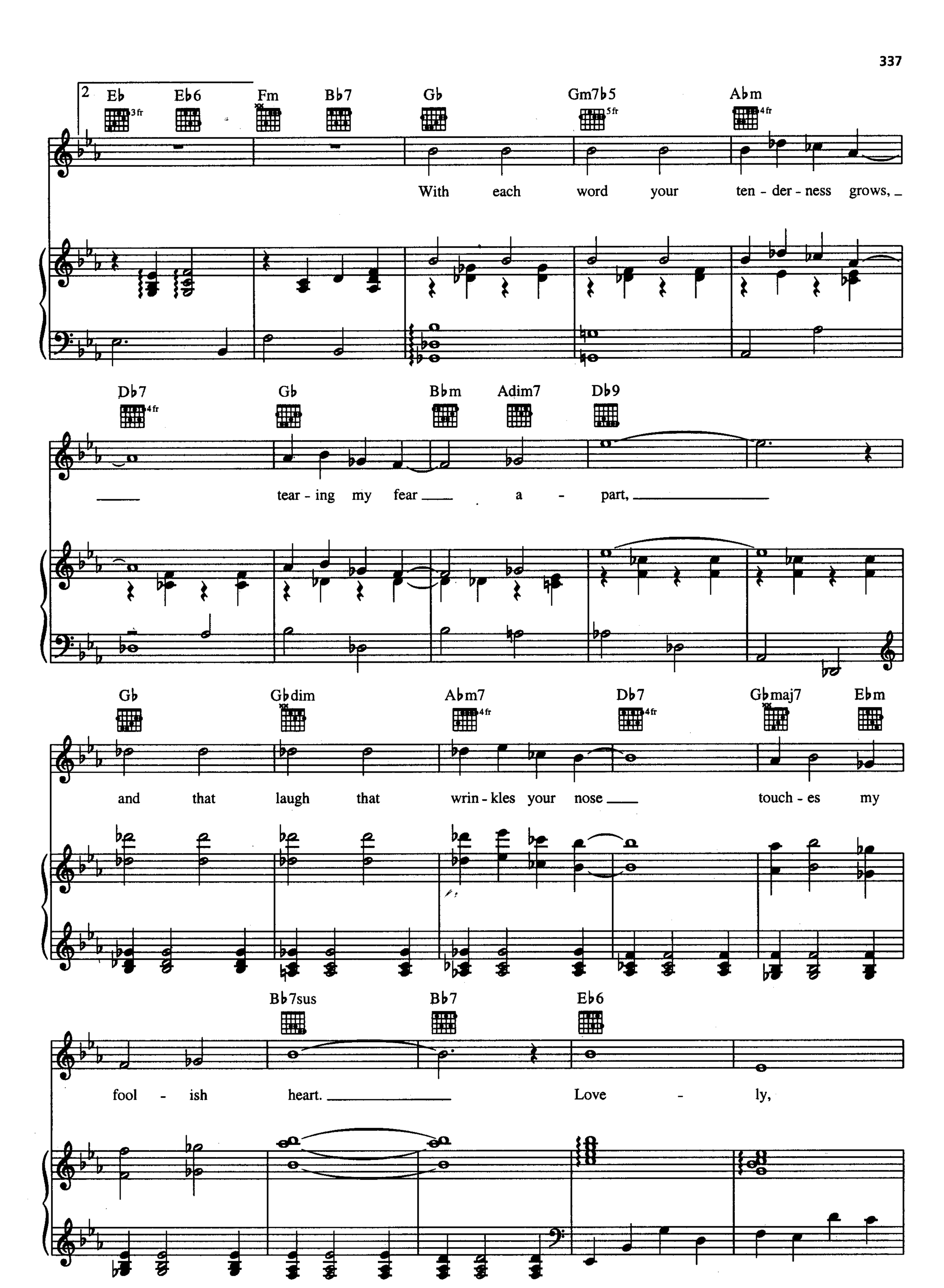
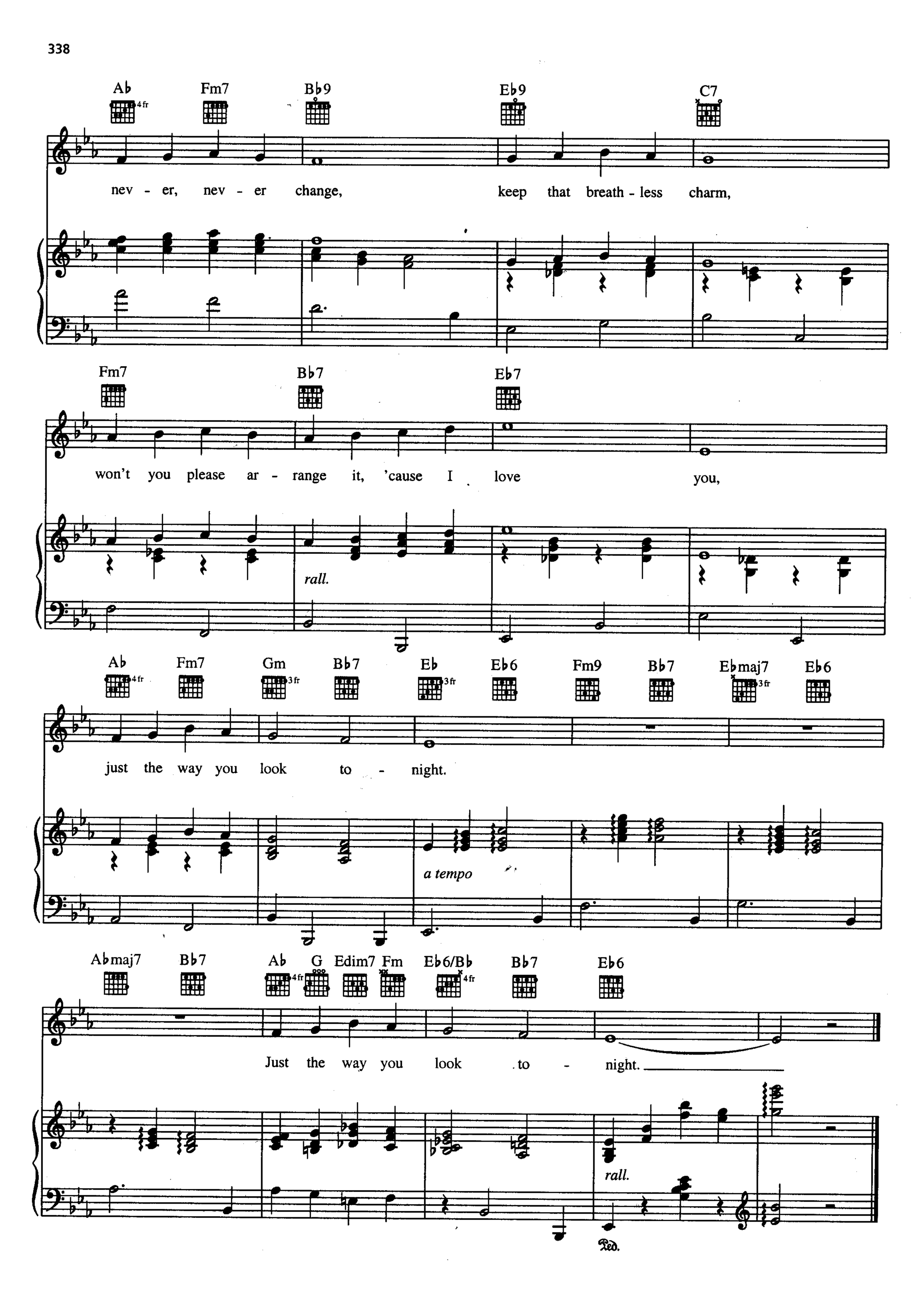
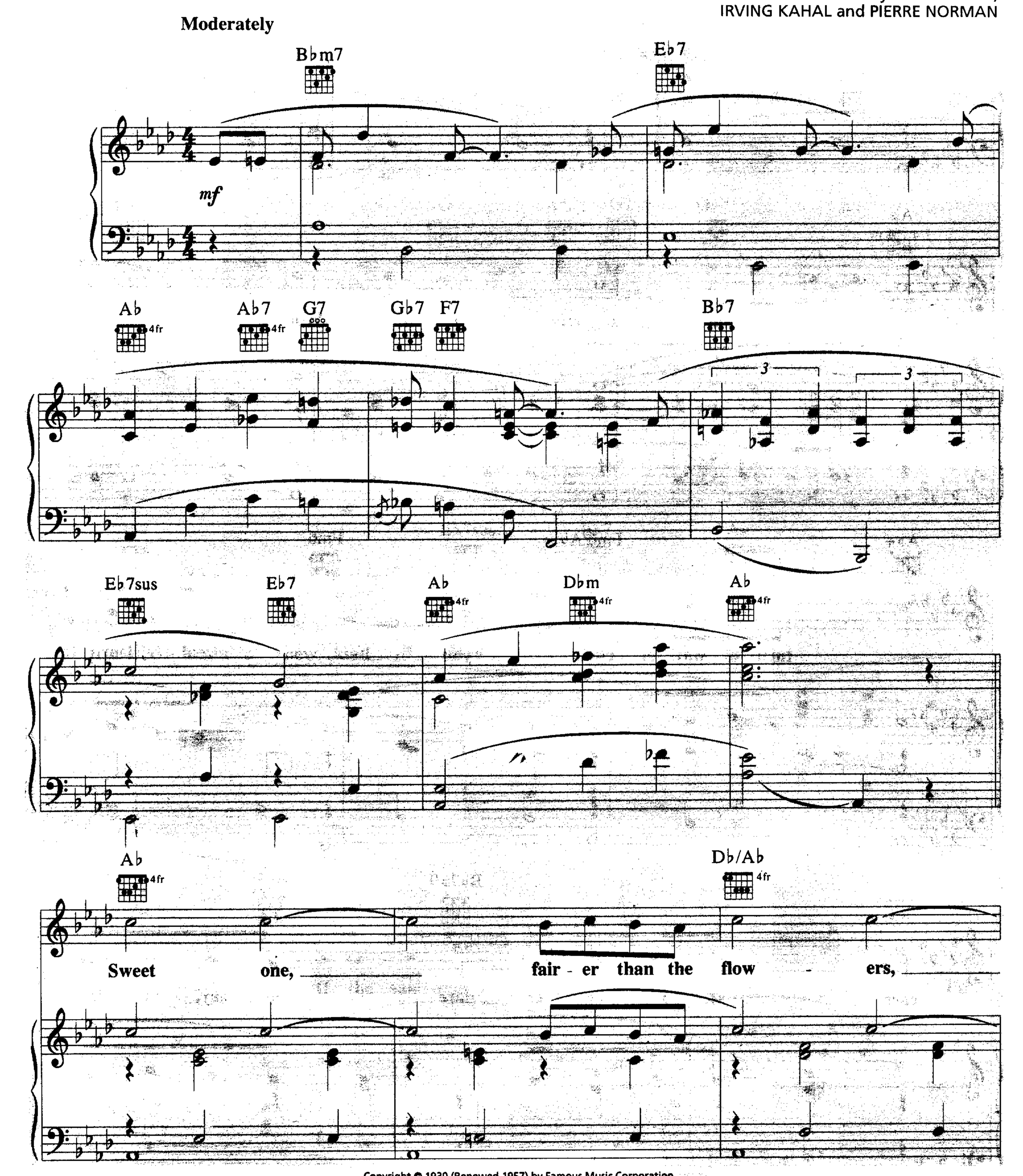

2
Eb
Eb6
Fm
Bb7
Gb
Gm7b5
Abm
With each word your ten - der - ness grows,
Db7
Gb
Bbm
Adim7
Db9
tear - ing my fear a - part,
Gb
Gbdim
Abm7
Db7
Gbmaj7
Ebm
and that laugh that wrin - kles your nose touch - es my
Bb7sus
Bb7
Eb6
fool - ish heart. Love - ly,


A♭ Fm7 B♭9 E♭9 C7
nev - er, nev - er change, keep that breath - less charm,
Fm7 B♭7 E♭7
won't you please ar - range it, 'cause I love you,
rall.
A♭ Fm7 Gm B♭7 E♭ E♭6 Fm9 B♭7 E♭maj7 E♭6
just the way you look to - night.
a tempo
A♭maj7 B♭7 A♭ G Edim7 Fm E♭6/B♭ B♭7 E♭6
Just the way you look to - night.
rall.
Ped.

YOU BROUGHT A NEW KIND OF LOVE TO ME

from the Paramount Picture THE BIG POND

Words and Music by SAMMY FAIN,
IRVING KAHAL and PIERRE NORMAN



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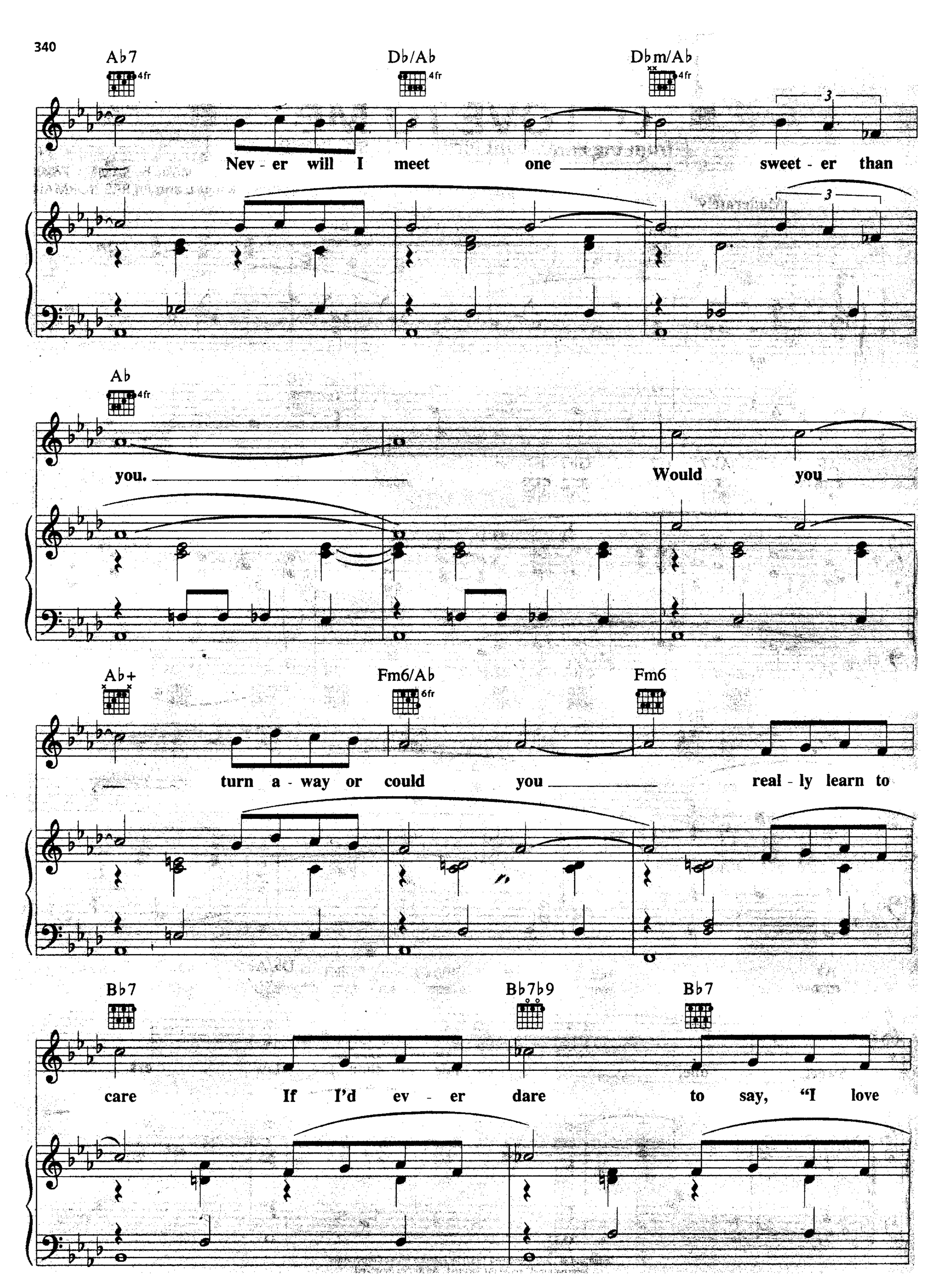
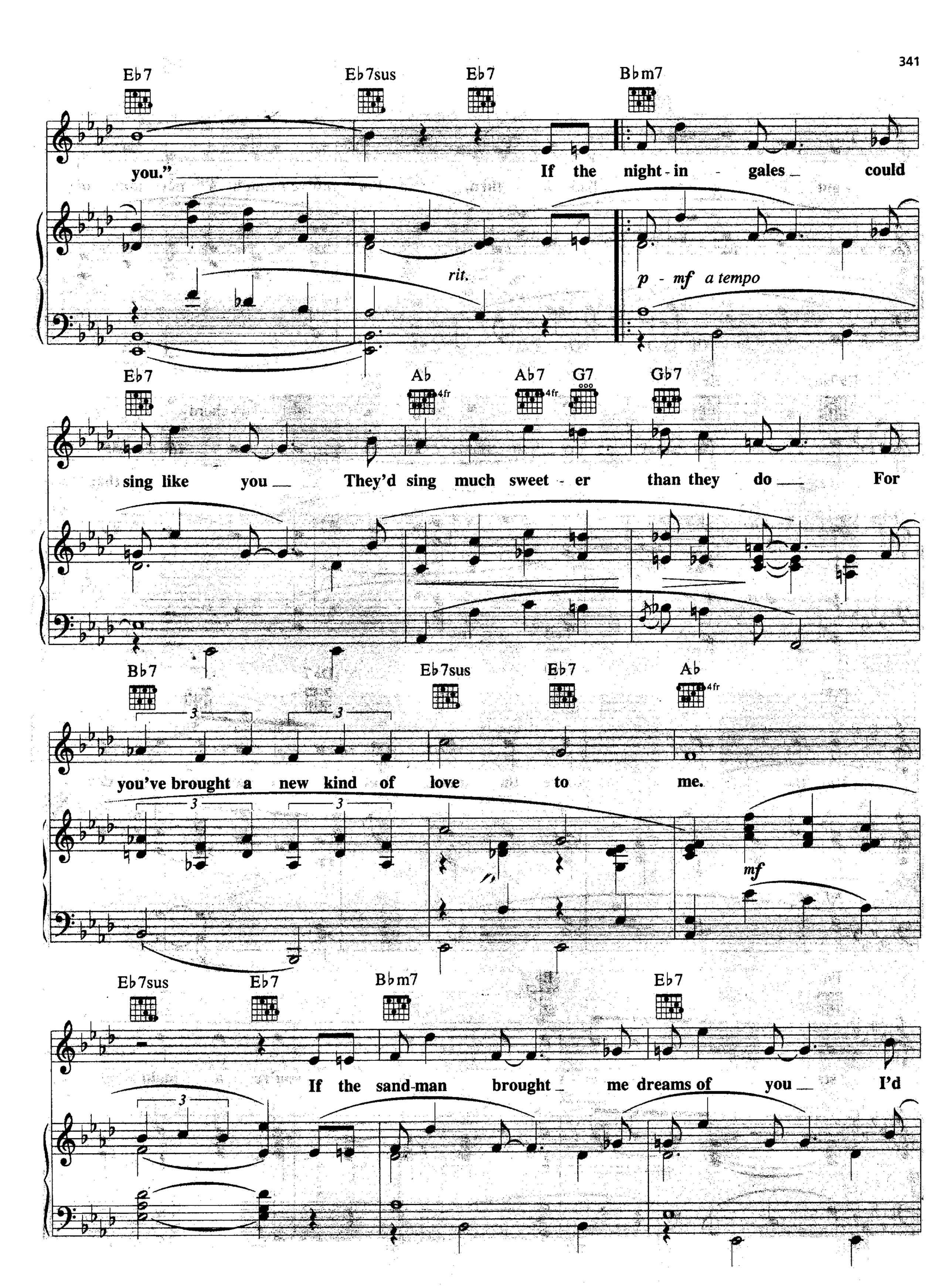

Ab7
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Nev - er will I meet one sweet - er than
Ab
4fr
you.
Would you
Ab+
Fm6/Ab
6fr
Fm6
turn a - way or could you real - ly learn to
Bb7
Bb7b9
Bb7
care If I'd ev - er dare to say, "I love


Eb7
Eb7sus
Eb7
Bbm7
you."
If the night-in-gales could
rit.
p - mf a tempo
Eb7
Ab
Ab7
G7
Gb7
sing like you
They'd sing much sweet-er than they do
For
Bb7
Eb7sus
Eb7
Ab
you've brought a new kind of love to me.
mf
Eb7sus
Eb7
Bbm7
Eb7
If the sand-man brought me dreams of you
I'd

Ab Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 Bb7

want to sleep my whole life thru, For you've brought a new kind of

Eb7sus Eb7 Ab Dbm Ab

no chord

love to me. I know that

Fm C/E Ab7/Eb Bb7/D Db7 C7

I'm the slave, you're the queen, But still you can un - der -

mf

Fm Eb Bb+ Fdim

stand That un - der - neath it all you're a maid

Bb7 Eb7 Bbm7

And I am on - ly a man. I would work and slave the

Eb7 Ab 4fr Ab7 4fr G7 Gb7 F7

whole day thru, If I could hur - ry home to you, For

Bb7 Eb7sus Eb7 1. Ab 4fr Adim7

you've brought a new kind of love to me.

poco rit. *a tempo*

Eb7 2. Ab 4fr Dbm 4fr Ab 4fr

If the me.

WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I?

from the Musical Production STOP THE WORLD—I WANT TO GET OFF

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Moderately slow

G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7

What kind of fool am I? Who nev- er fell in love, It seems that

Cmaj7 A7 Dm7 G7

I'm the on- ly one that I have been think- ing of. What kind of

C Am7 D7 G/B Em7

man is this? An emp- ty shell, A lone- ly cell in which an
(life)

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Am7 D7 Gsus G7 Cmaj7

emp- ty heart must dwell. What kind of lips are these
clown am I?

Cmaj7 Dm7(add G) G7 Cmaj7

That lied with ev- 'ry kiss? That whis- pered emp- ty words of
What do I know of life? Why can't I cast a- way the

Gm/B♭ A7 Gm7 C7 F6

love that left me a- lone like this? Why can't I fall in love
mask of play and live my life? Why can't I fall in love

Dm7-5 C/E D7 Dm7

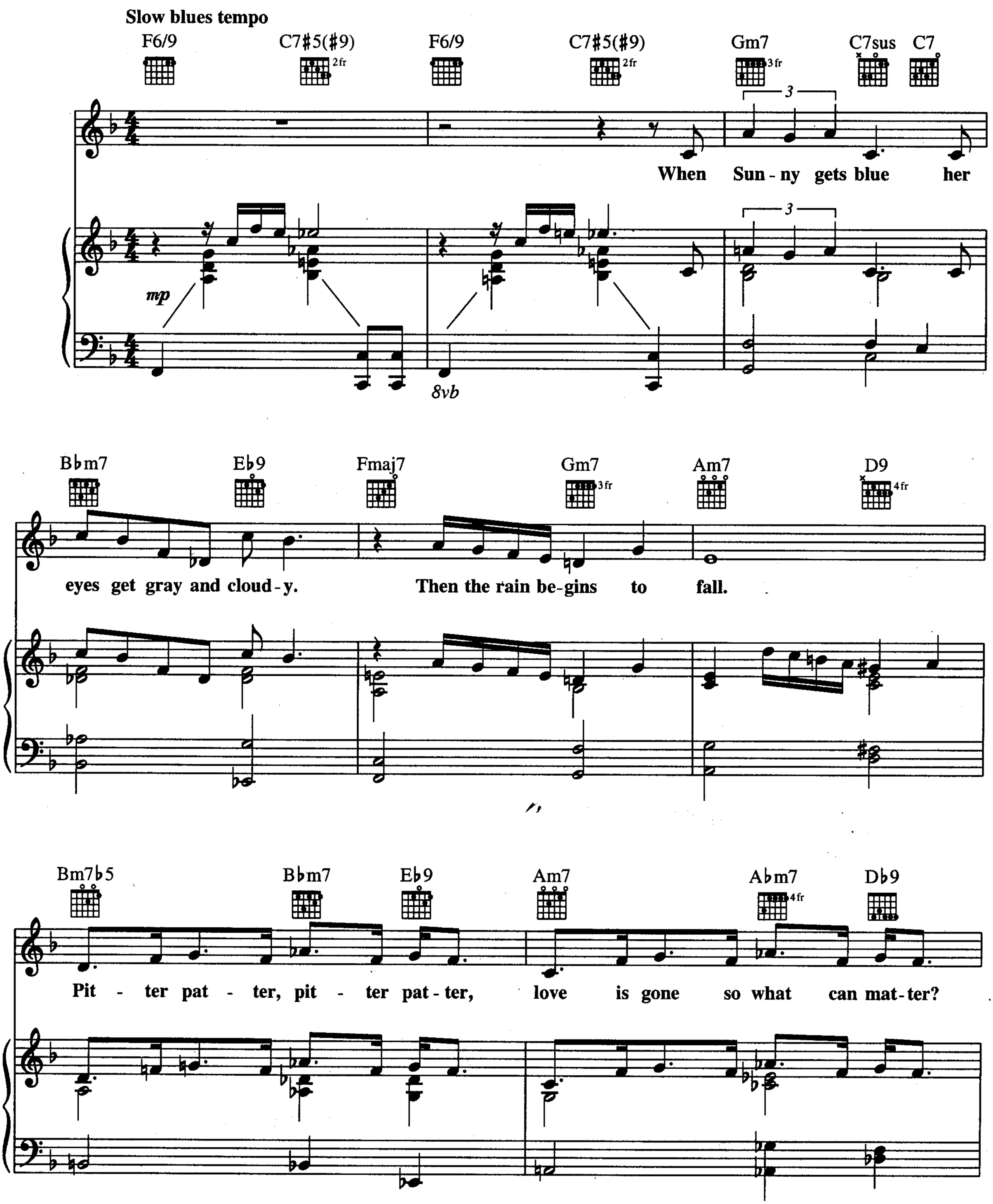
like an- y oth- er man
'til I don't give a damn And may- be then I'll know what

Fm G7 1. C Cmaj7 Am7 Fmaj7 G7 2. C Cmaj7 Am7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7

kind of fool I am. What kind of am.

WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE

Lyric by JACK SEGAL
Music by MARVIN FISHER



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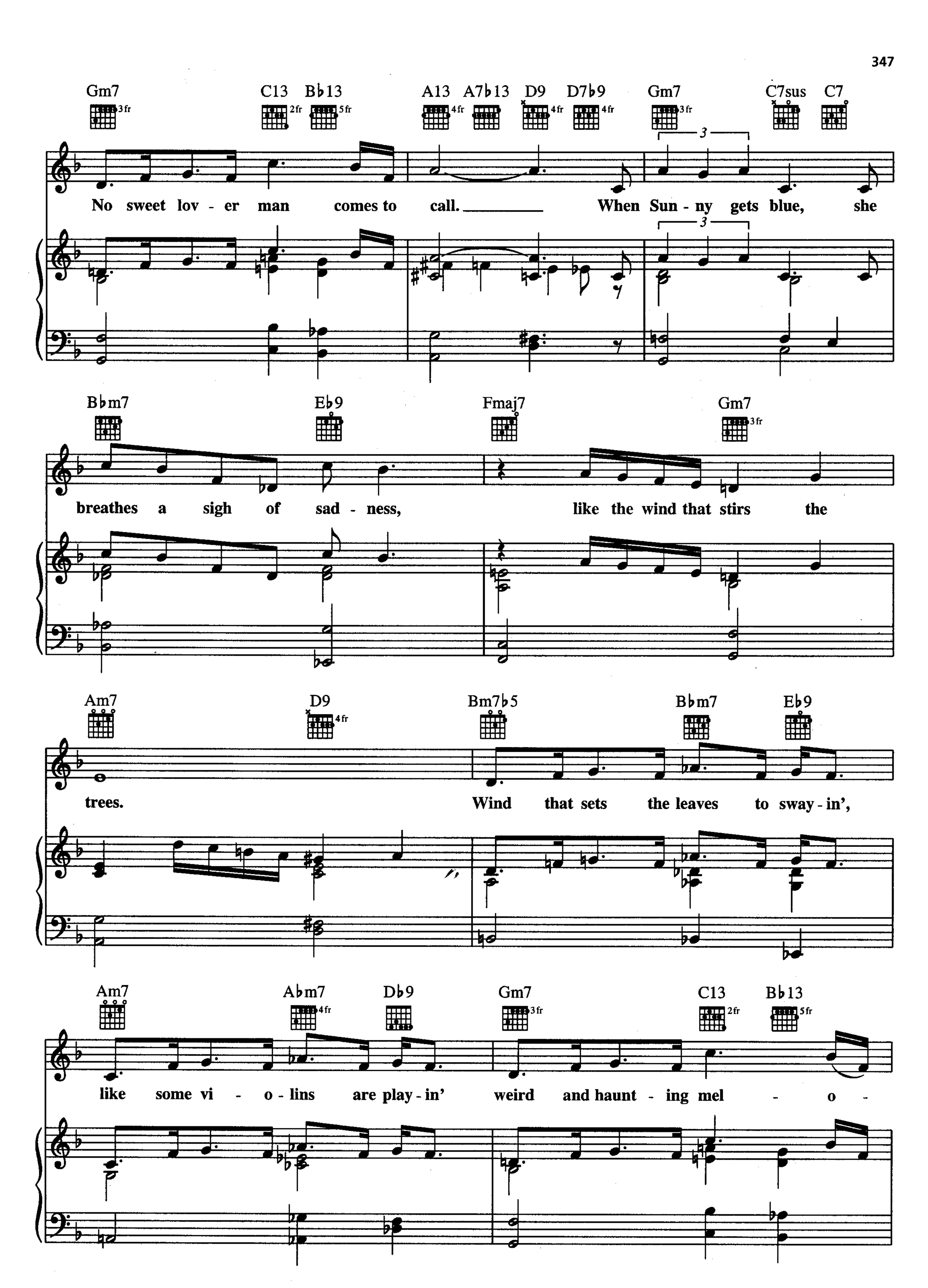
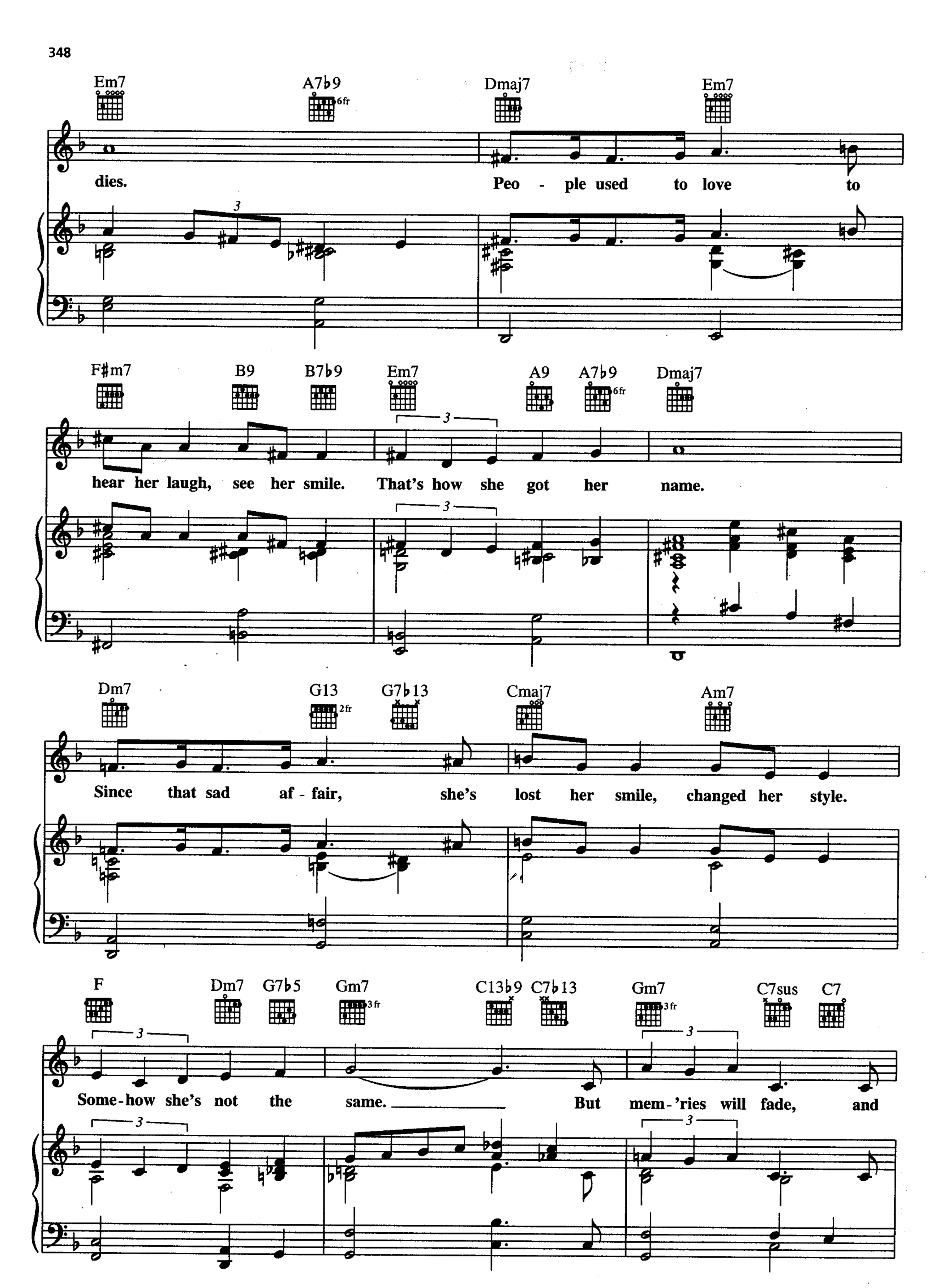
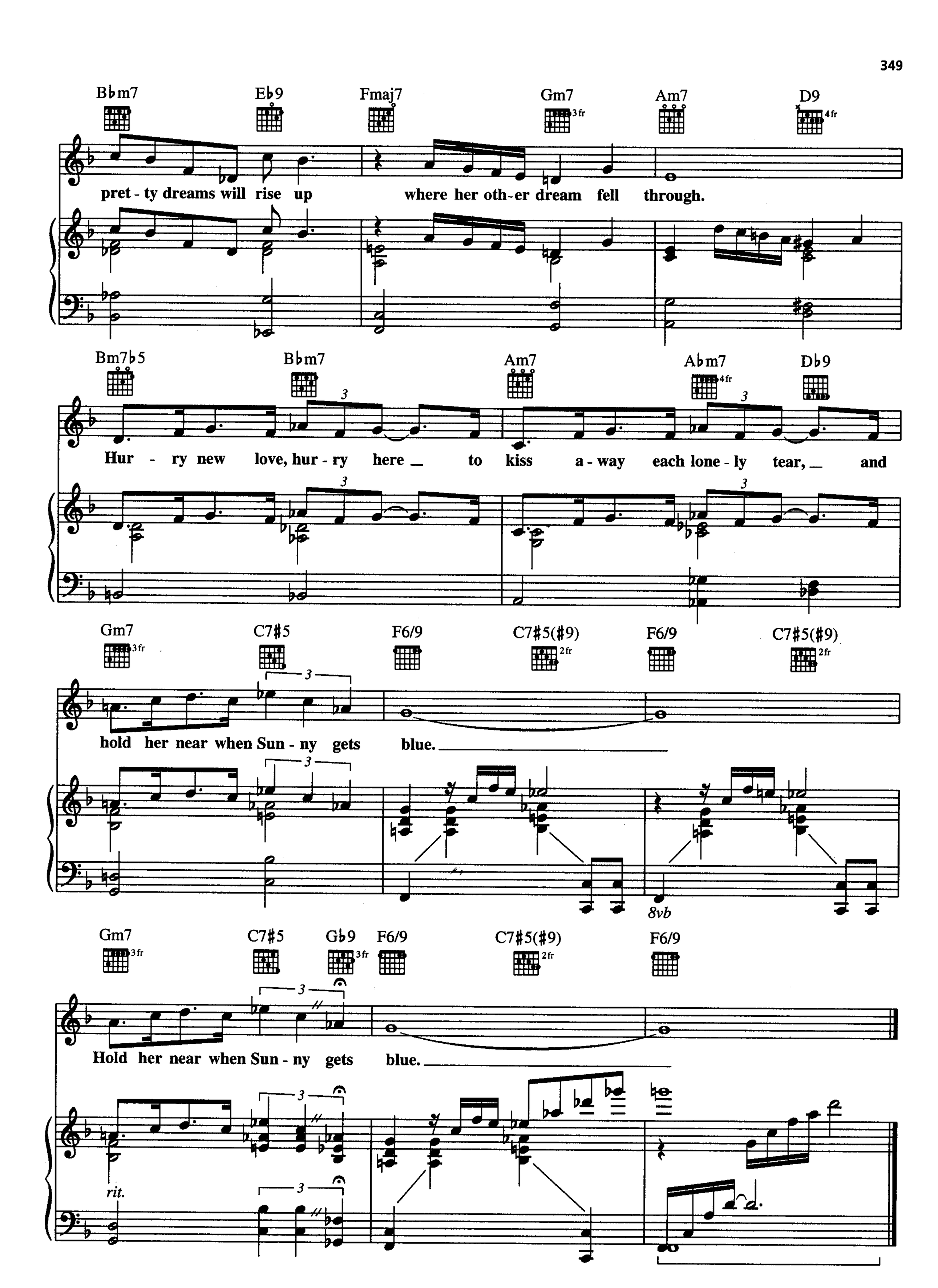
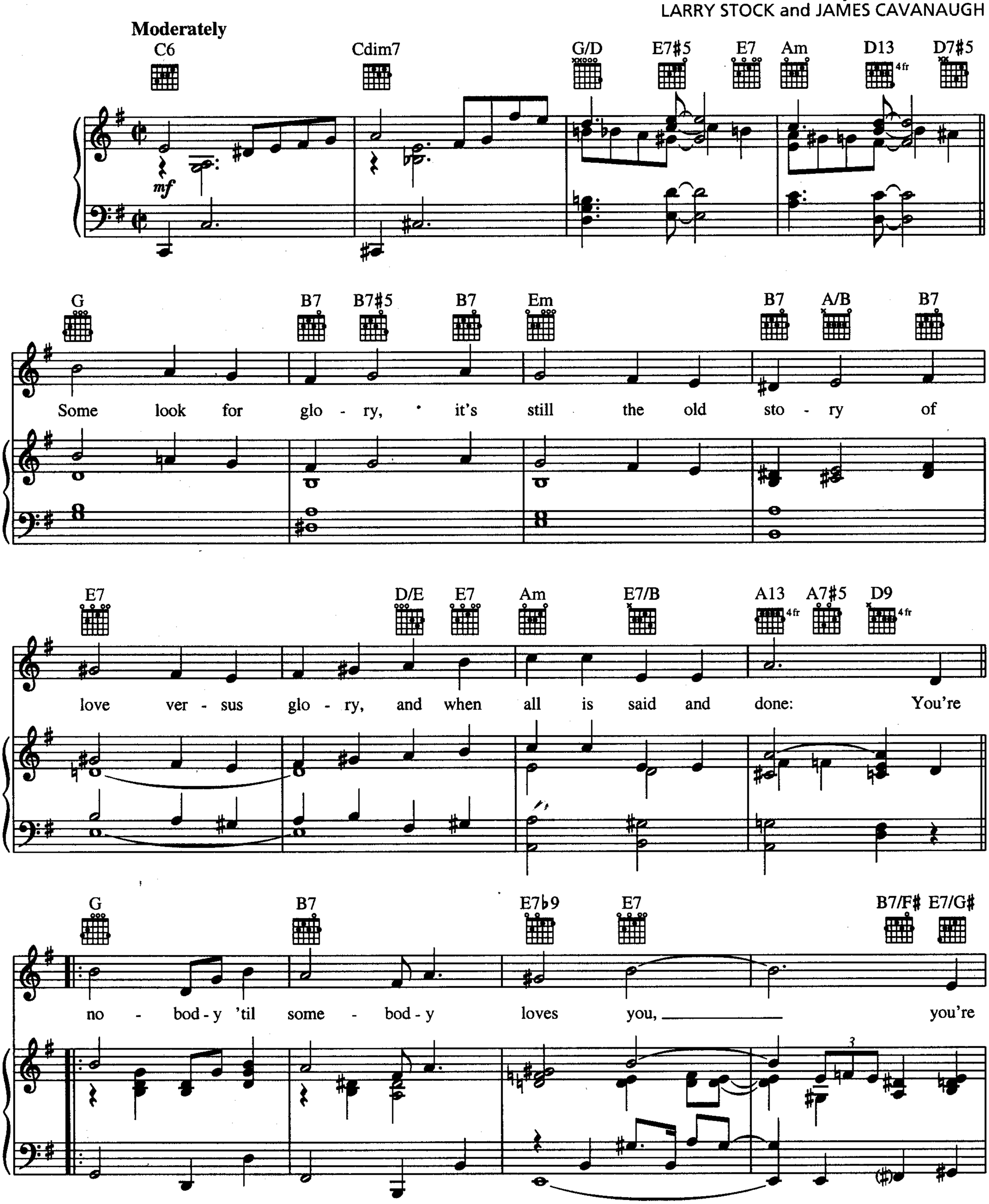

Gm7 C13 B♭13 A13 A7♭13 D9 D7♭9 Gm7 C7sus C7
No sweet lov - er man comes to call. When Sun - ny gets blue, she
B♭m7 E♭9 Fmaj7 Gm7
breathes a sigh of sad - ness, like the wind that stirs the
Am7 D9 Bm7♭5 B♭m7 E♭9
trees. Wind that sets the leaves to sway - in',
Am7 A♭m7 D♭9 Gm7 C13 B♭13
like some vi - o - lins are play - in' weird and haunt - ing mel - o -


Em7
A7b9
6fr
Dmaj7
Em7
dies.
Peo - ple used to love to
F#m7
B9
B7b9
Em7
A9
A7b9
6fr
Dmaj7
hear her laugh, see her smile. That's how she got her name.
Dm7
G13
2fr
G7b13
Cmaj7
Am7
Since that sad af - fair, she's lost her smile, changed her style.
F
Dm7
G7b5
Gm7
3fr
C13b9
C7b13
Gm7
3fr
C7sus
C7
Some-how she's not the same. But mem-'ries will fade, and


B♭m7
E♭9
Fmaj7
Gm7
3fr
Am7
D9
4fr
pret - ty dreams will rise up
where her oth - er dream fell through.
Bm7♭5
B♭m7
Am7
A♭m7
4fr
D♭9
Hur - ry new love, hur - ry here _ to kiss a - way each lone - ly tear, _ and
Gm7
3fr
C7♯5
F6/9
C7♯5(♯9)
2fr
F6/9
C7♯5(♯9)
2fr
hold her near when Sun - ny gets blue.
8vb
Gm7
3fr
C7♯5
G♭9
3fr
F6/9
C7♯5(♯9)
2fr
F6/9
Hold her near when Sun - ny gets blue.
rit.

YOU'RE NOBODY 'TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

Words and Music by RUSS MORGAN,
LARRY STOCK and JAMES CAVANAUGH



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Am D7 G6 D7♯5

no - bod - y 'til some - bod - y cares. You

Bm7 (2fr) B♭dim Am7

may be king, you may pos - sess the world and it's gold, but

A13 (4fr) A9♯5 A9 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 D7♯5

gold won't bring you hap - pi - ness when you're grow-ing old. The

G B7 E7♭9 E7 B7/F♯ E7/G♯

world still is the same, you'll nev - er change it, as

Am E7 Am E7/B

sure as the stars shine a - bove.

Am/C C C♯dim7

You're no - bod - y 'til some - bod - y loves

G E7 Am E7/B Am/C A7 D7

you, so find your - self some - bod - y to

R.H.

1 G F13sus F9 E♭7sus E♭7 D9 4fr

love. You're

2 G Cm7 3fr G6

love.

L.H.

Adios
Alfie
All or Nothing at All
Alright, Okay, You Win
Always
Always in My Heart (Siempre En Mi Corazón)
Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)
Autumn in New York
Bésame Mucho (Kiss Me Much)
Bewitched
The Blue Room
Blue Skies
Body and Soul
Brazil
Call Me Irresponsible
Cherokee (Indian Love Song)
Close as Pages in a Book
Cry Me a River
Day by Day
Day Dream
Do Nothin' Till You Hear from Me
Do You Know What It Means to
Miss New Orleans
Dreamy
Early Autumn
Fever
Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)
Frenesí
Georgia on My Mind
The Glory of Love
God Bless' the Child
Good Morning Heartache
Harlem Nocturne
How Deep Is the Ocean (How High Is the Sky)
I Can't Get Started with You
I Could Write a Book
I Didn't Know What Time It Was
I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good
I Hear Music
I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart
I Wish I Were in Love Again
I'll Be Seeing You
I'm Beginning to See the Light
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and
Write Myself a Letter
Ill Wind (You're Blowin' Me No Good)
In the Mood
Isn't It Romantic?
It Could Happen to You
It Don't Mean a Thing
(If It Ain't Got That Swing)
It Might as Well Be Spring
It Never Entered My Mind
It's Easy to Remember
Just One More Chance
The Lady Is a Tramp
The Lady's in Love with You
Lazy Afternoon
Lazy River
Lazybones
Little Girl Blue
Love Is Just Around the Corner
Lover
Lullaby of Birdland
Manhattan
Midnight Sun
Mona Lisa
My Favorite Things
My Foolish Heart
My Heart Stood Still
My Romance
My Ship
The Nearness of You
Never Let Me Go
A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square
Perfidia
September Song
Skylark
Speak Low
Stella by Starlight
Tangerine
Thanks for the Memory
That Old Black Magic
Tico Tico (Tico No Fuba)
Waltz for Debby
The Way You Look Tonight
What Kind of Fool Am I?
When Sunny Gets Blue
You Brought a New Kind of Love to Me
You're Nobody 'Til Somebody Loves You

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